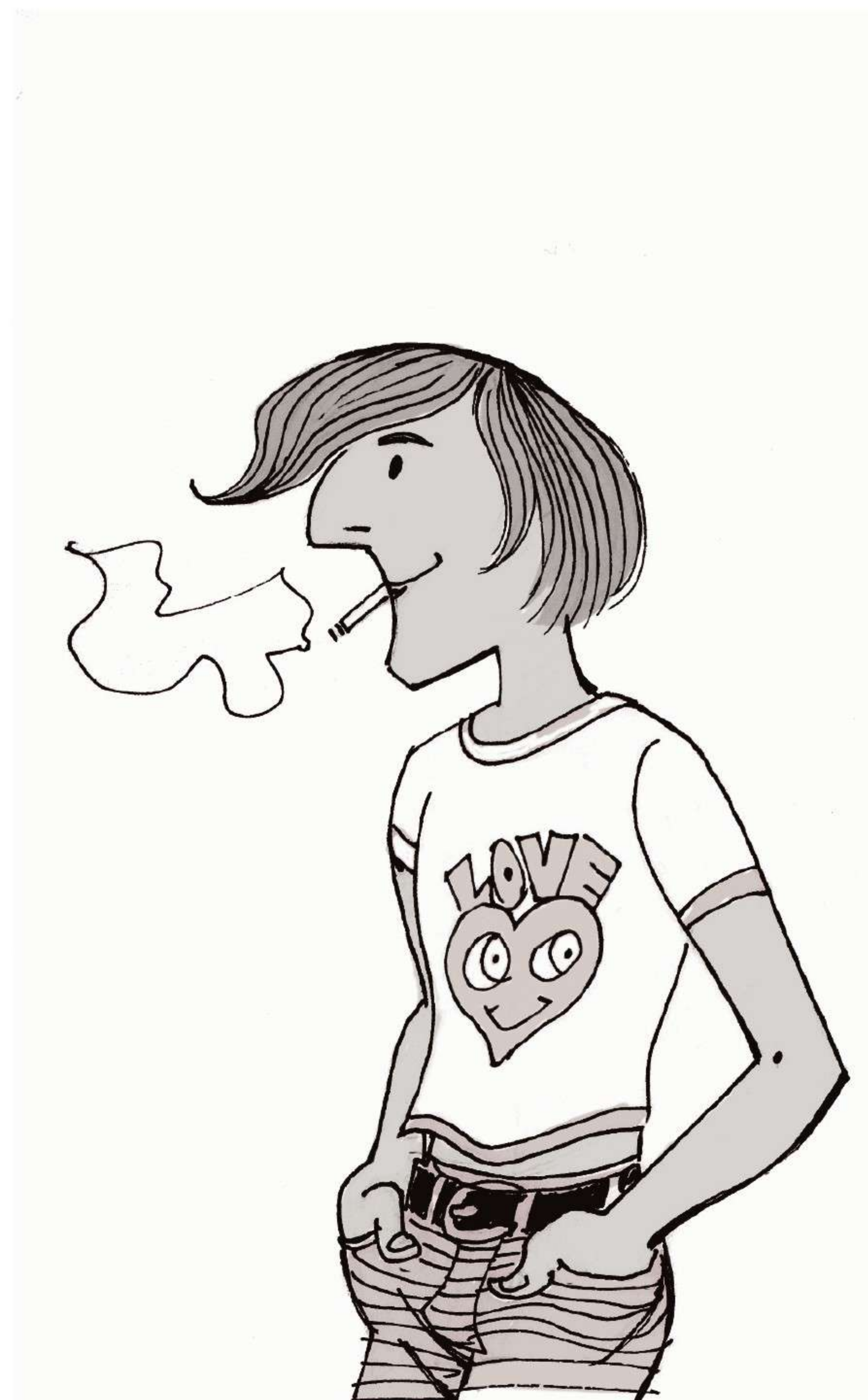




I'm emerging from a troubled hippie adolescence
and Violette is my breath of fresh air.
She takes refuge on rooftops to escape the grayness
of everyday life.

I, too, am trying to understand the everyday city.
Bidouille isn't a man yet. Neither am I.
I listen to the radio a lot, Renaud, Brel, and
Prévert.

I'm searching for myself.

Hislaire



Bernard Hislaire

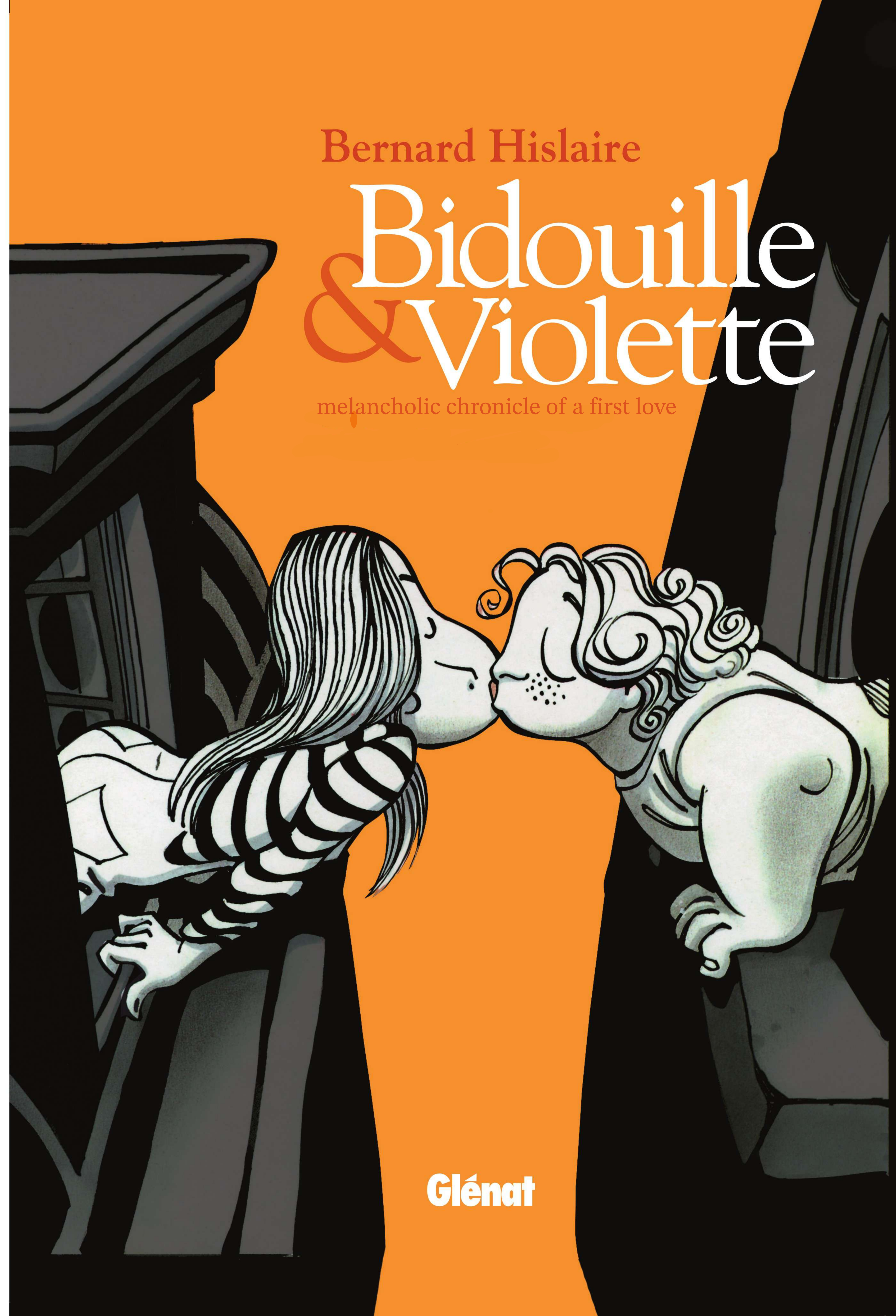
Bidouille & Violette

Glénat

Bernard Hislaire

Bidouille & Violette

melancholic chronicle of a first love

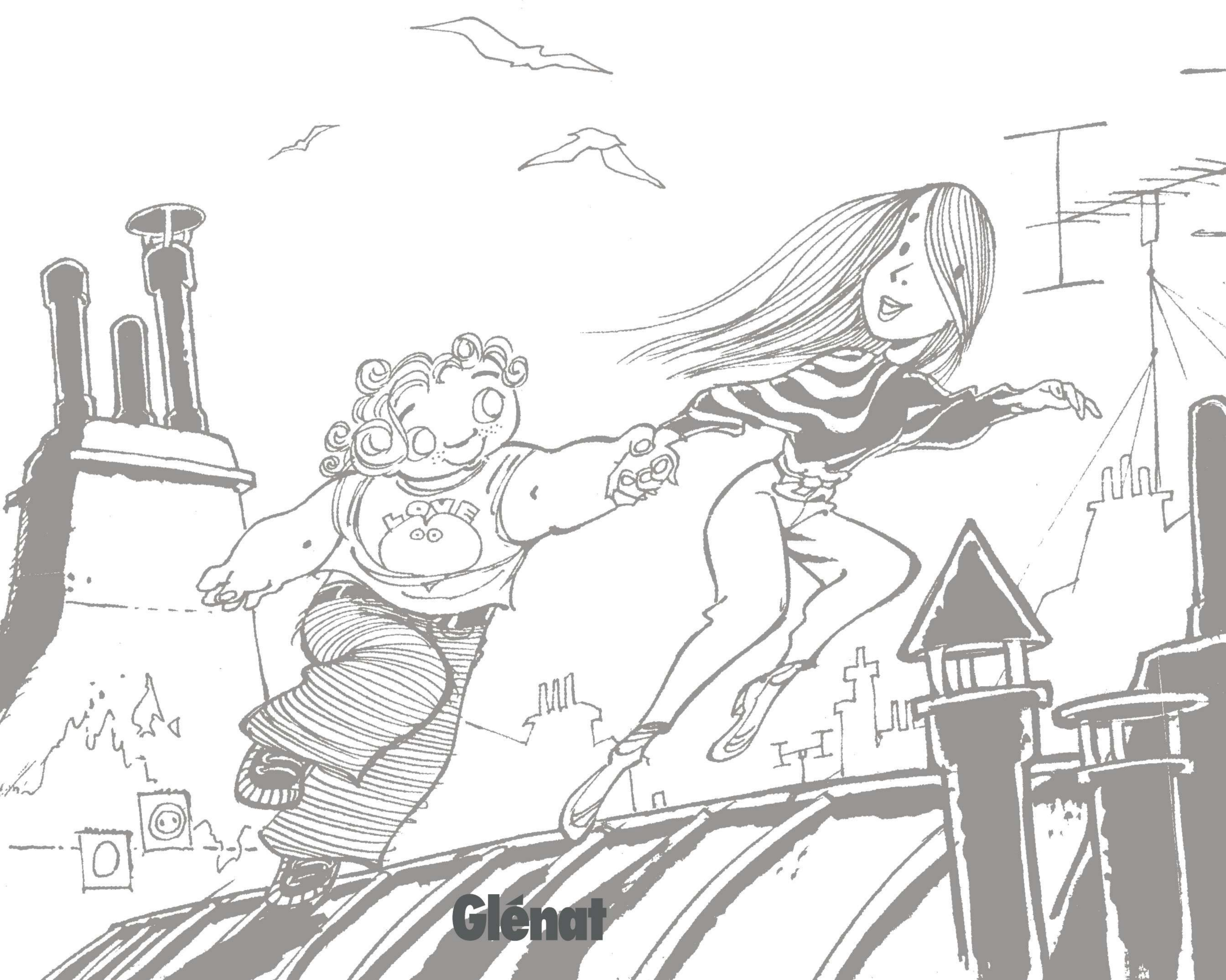


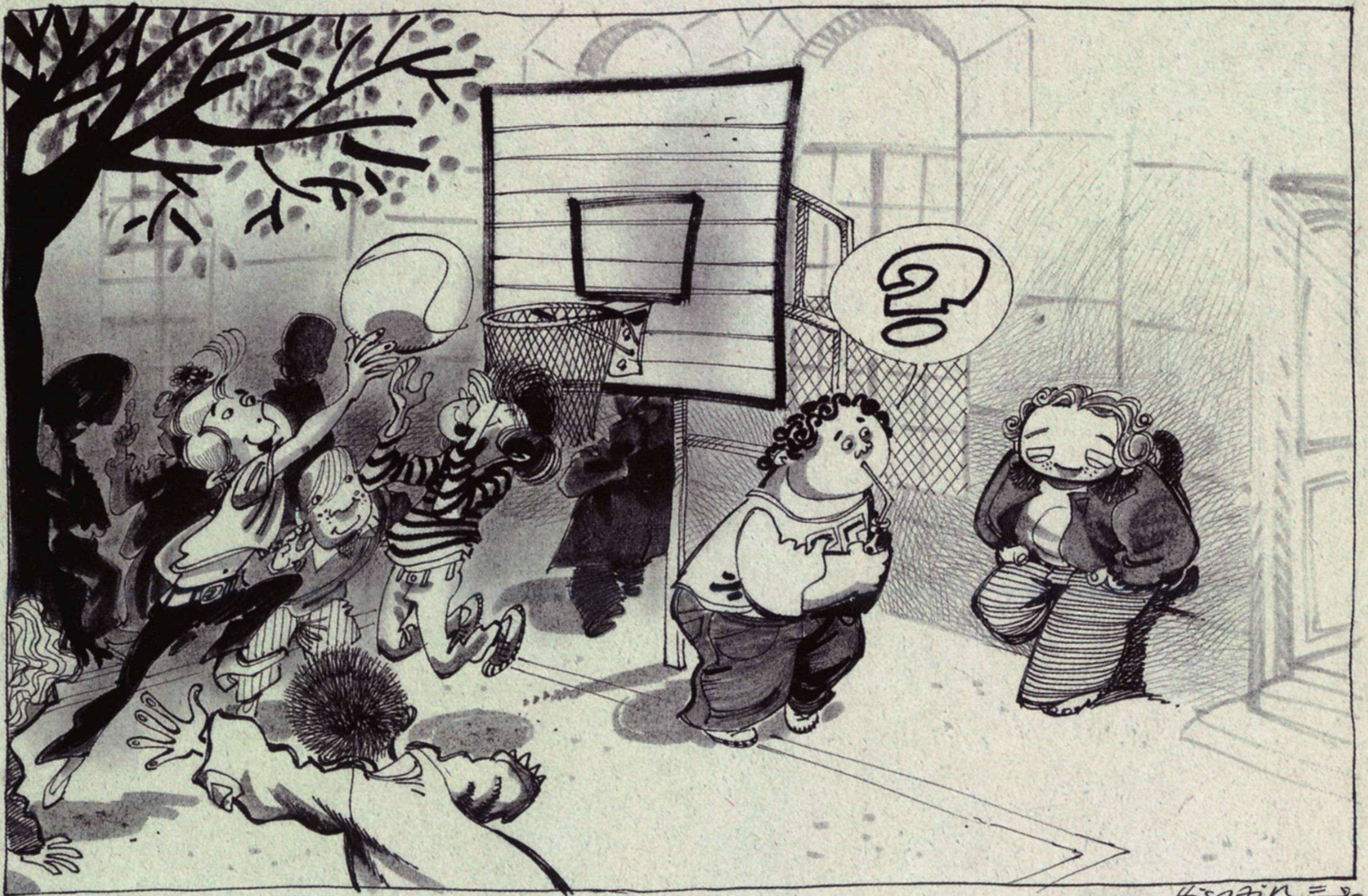
Glénat

Bernard Hislaire

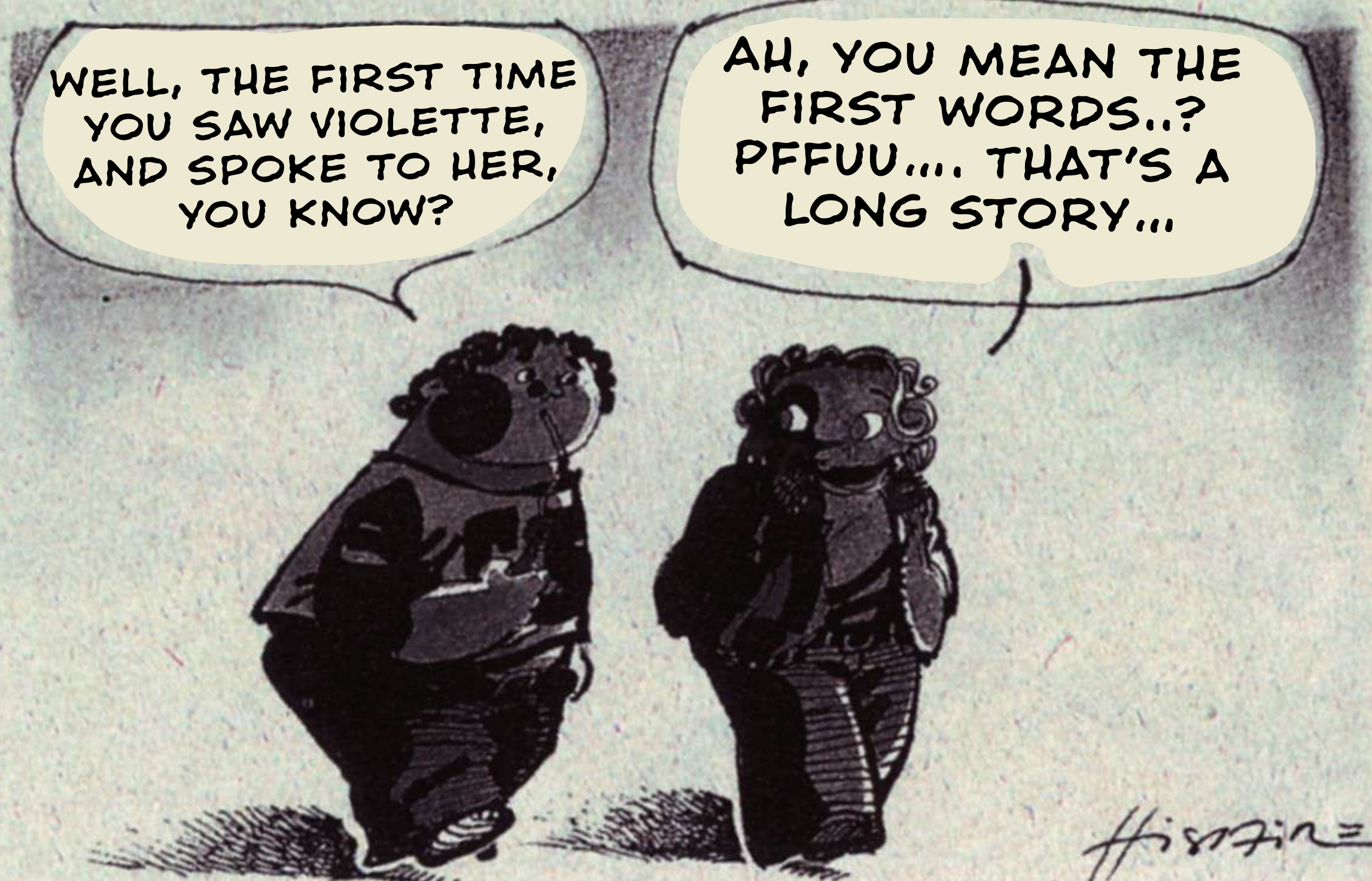
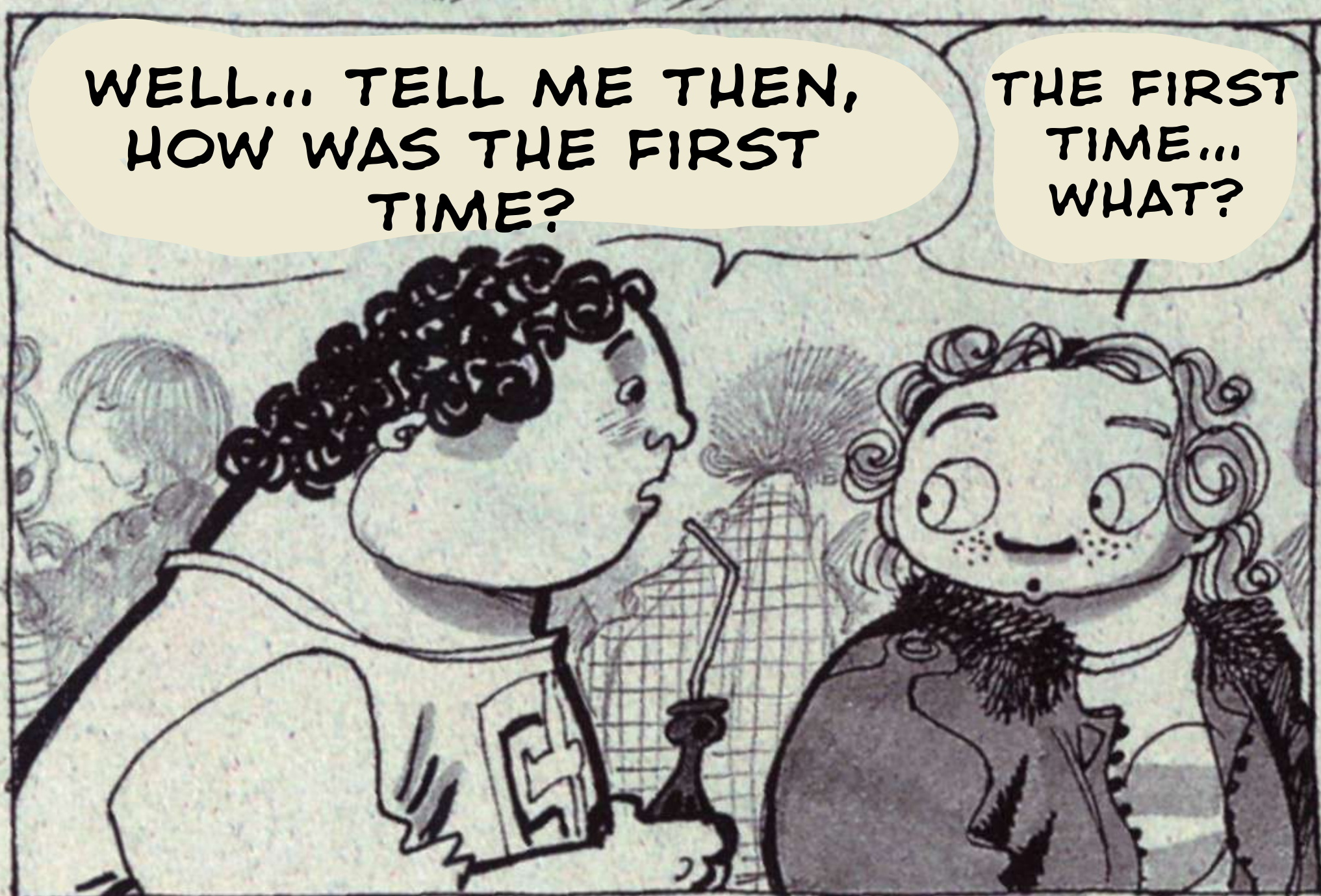
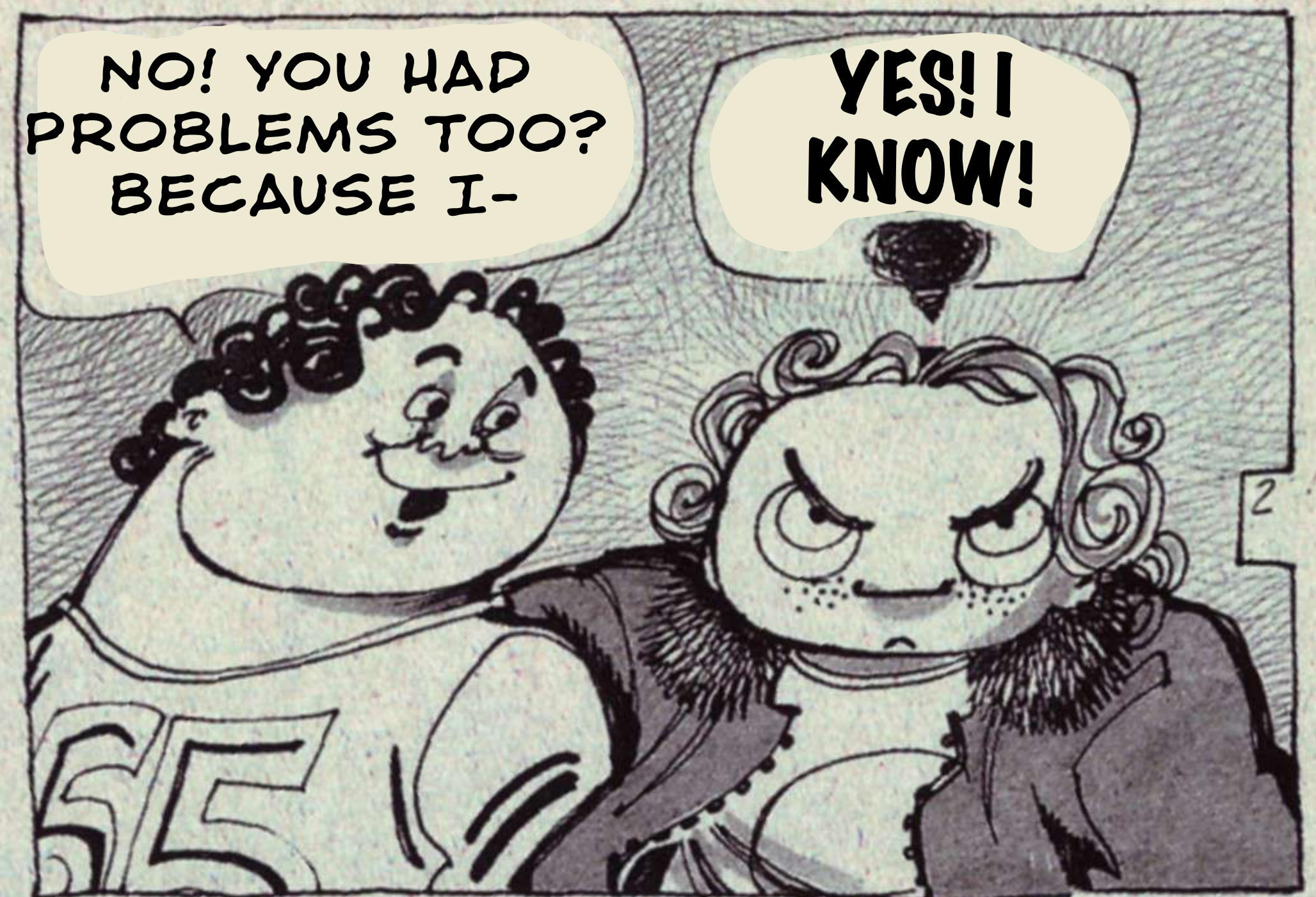
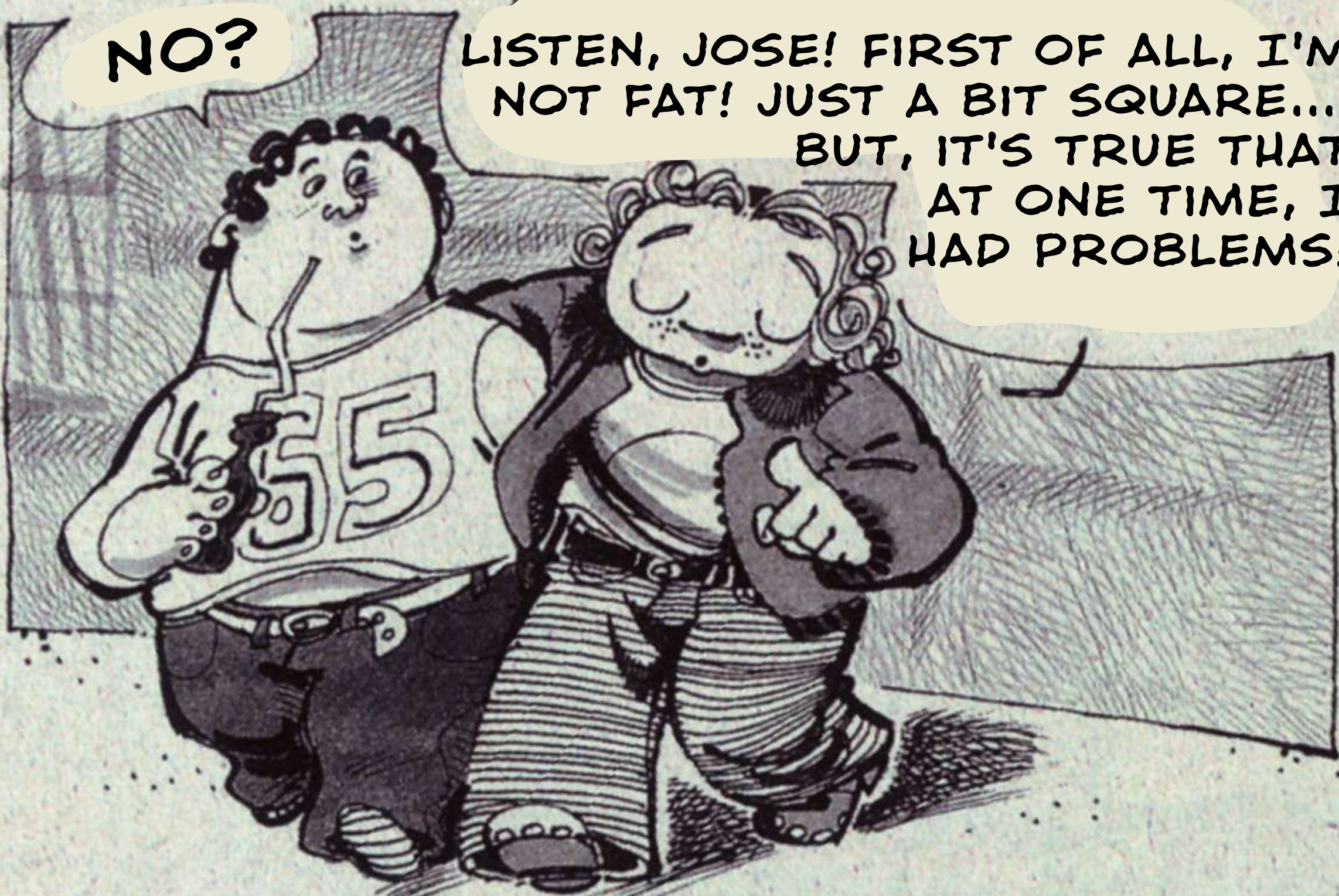
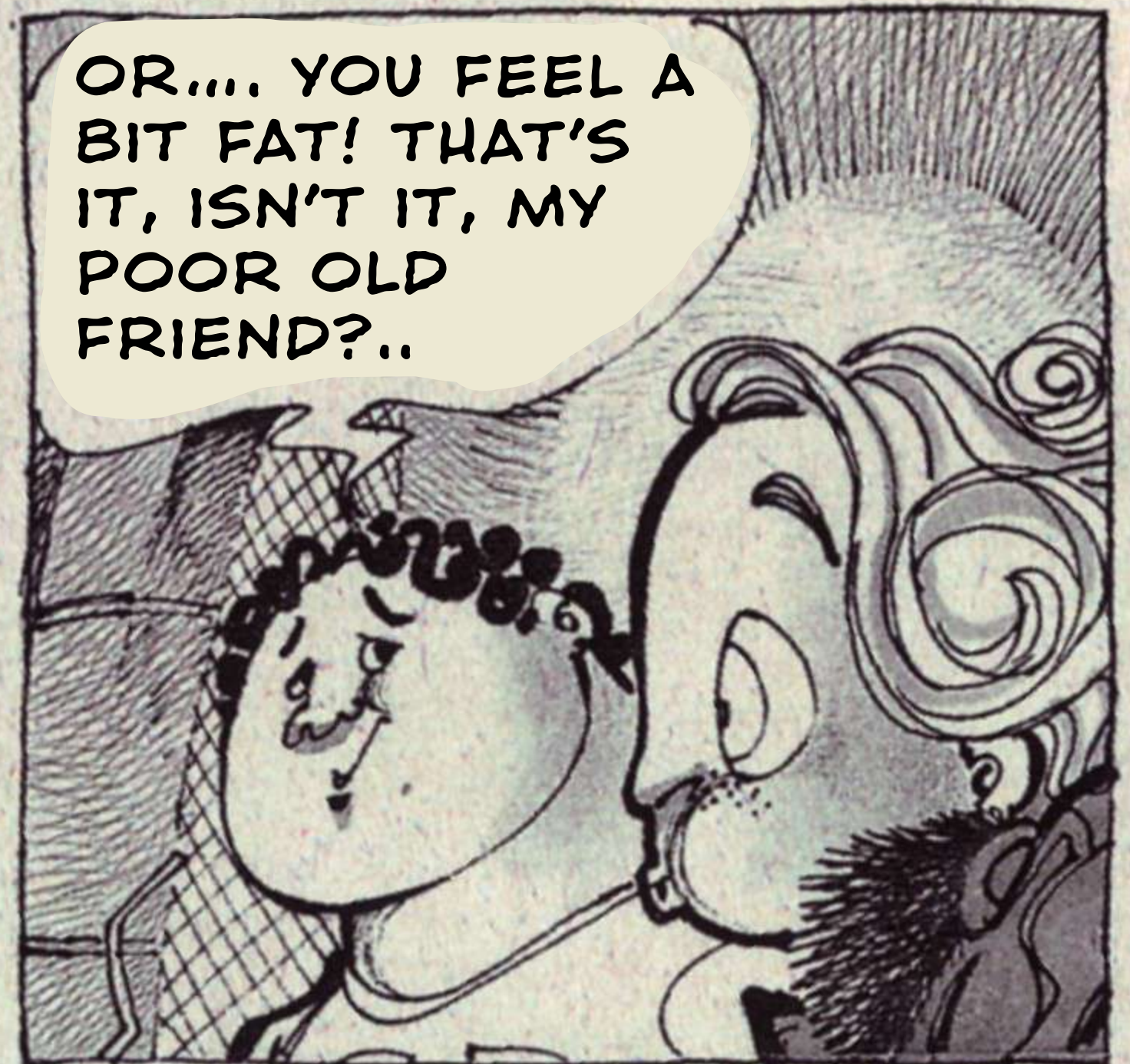
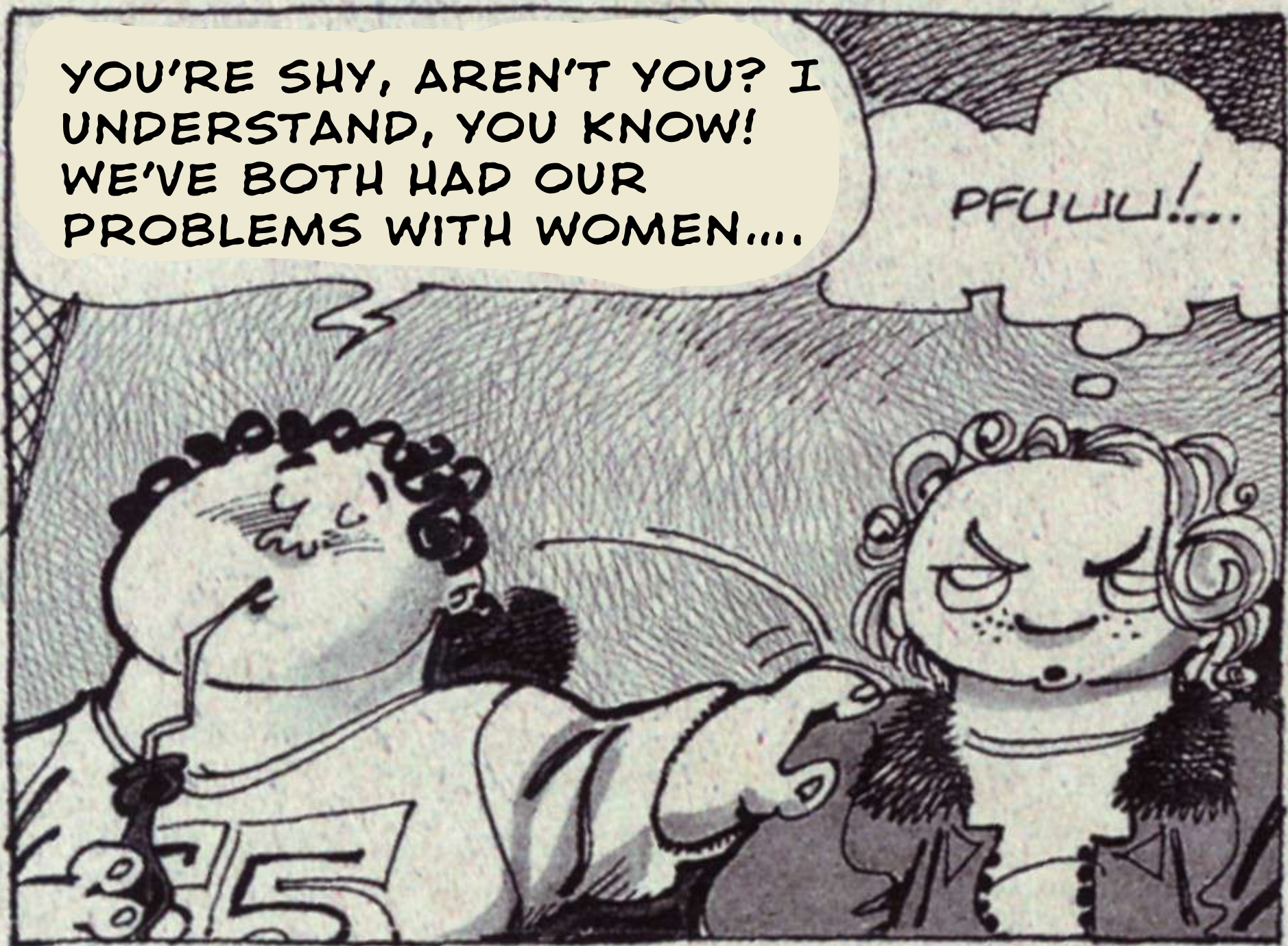
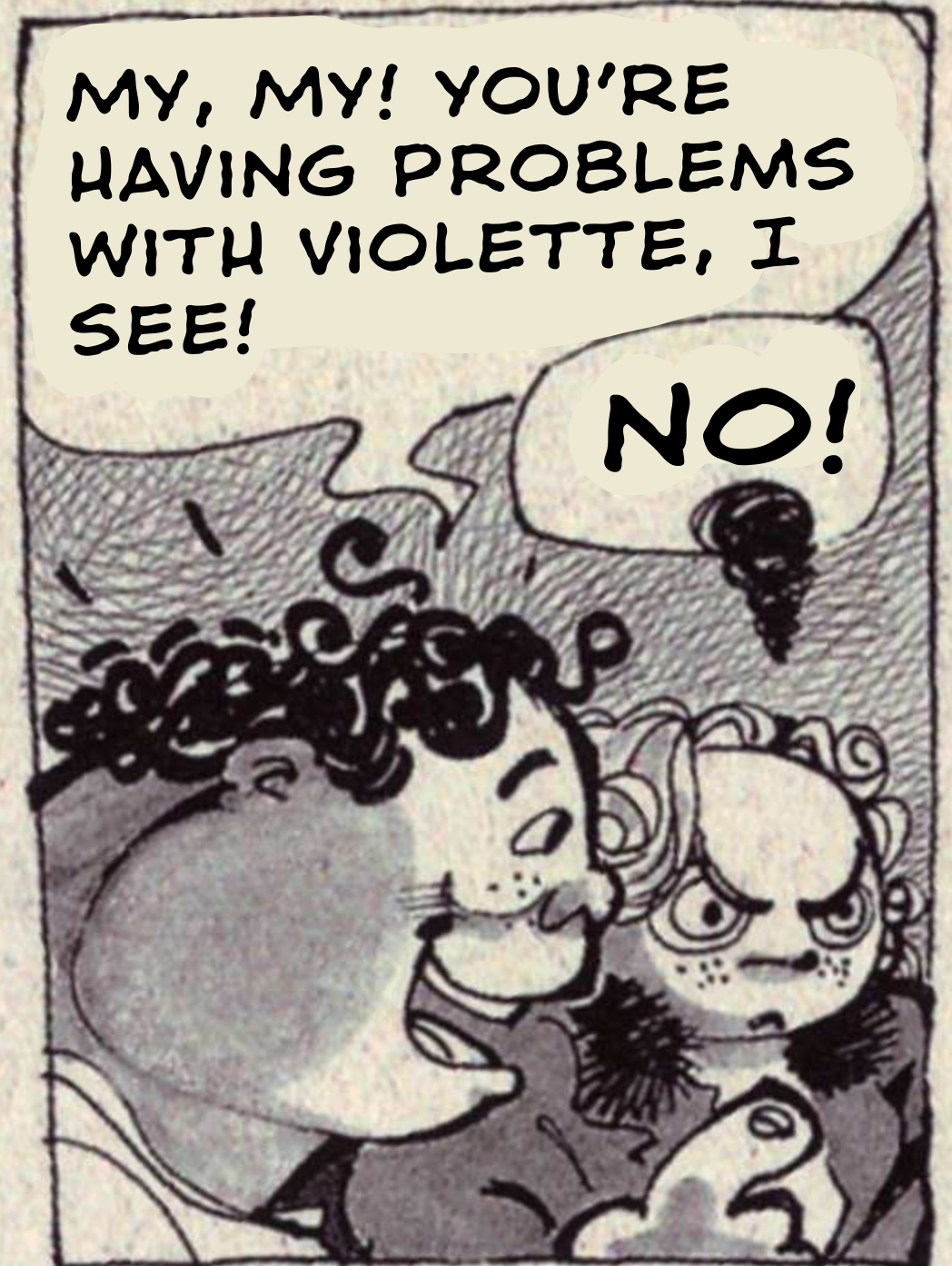
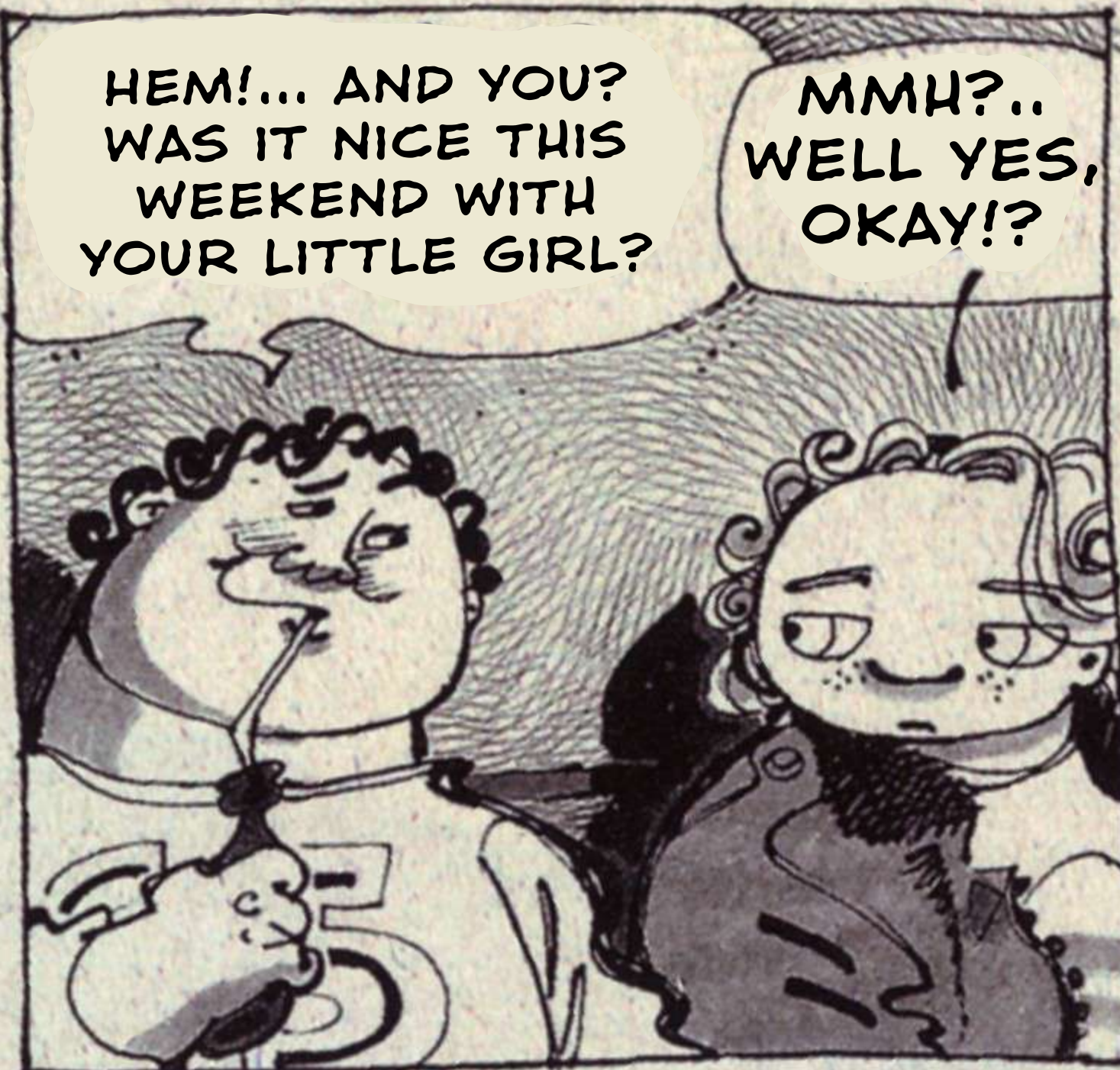
Bidouille & Violette

Melancholic chronicle
of a first love





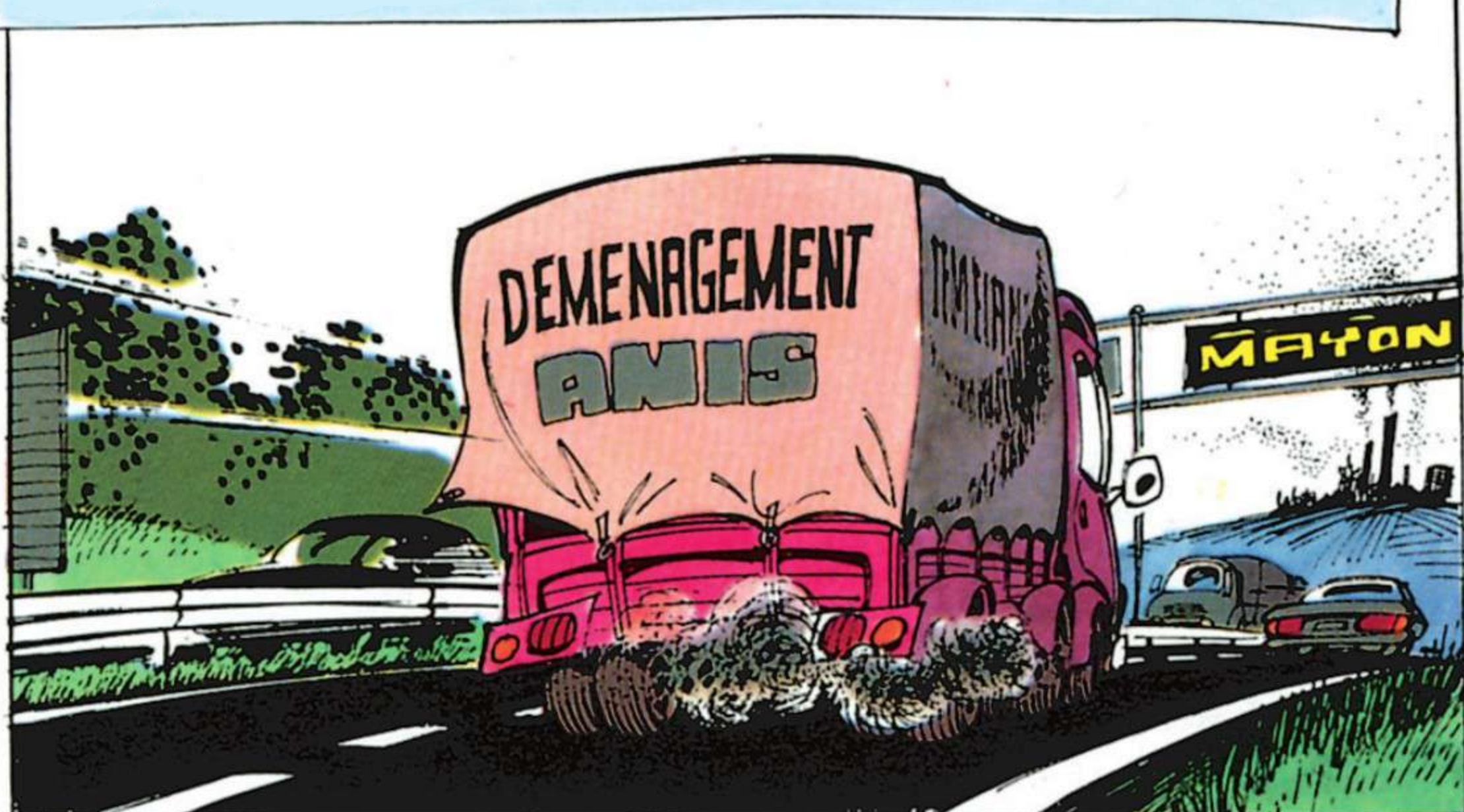
finfin = 80



LES PREMIERS MOTS

B *v* *HISLAIRE*

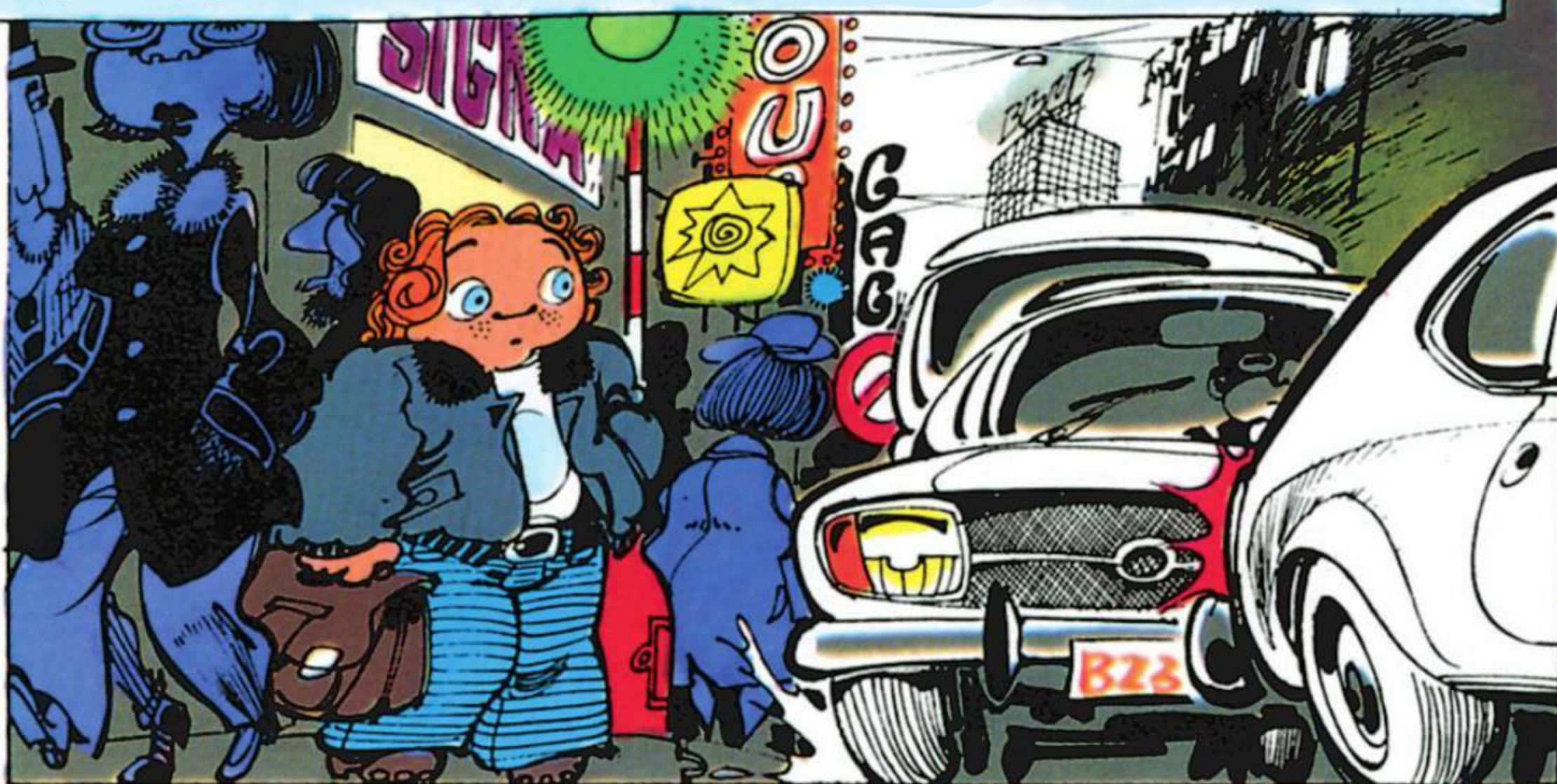
IT WAS AFTER MY MOTHER DIED. MY FATHER DECIDED TO MOVE UP NORTH.



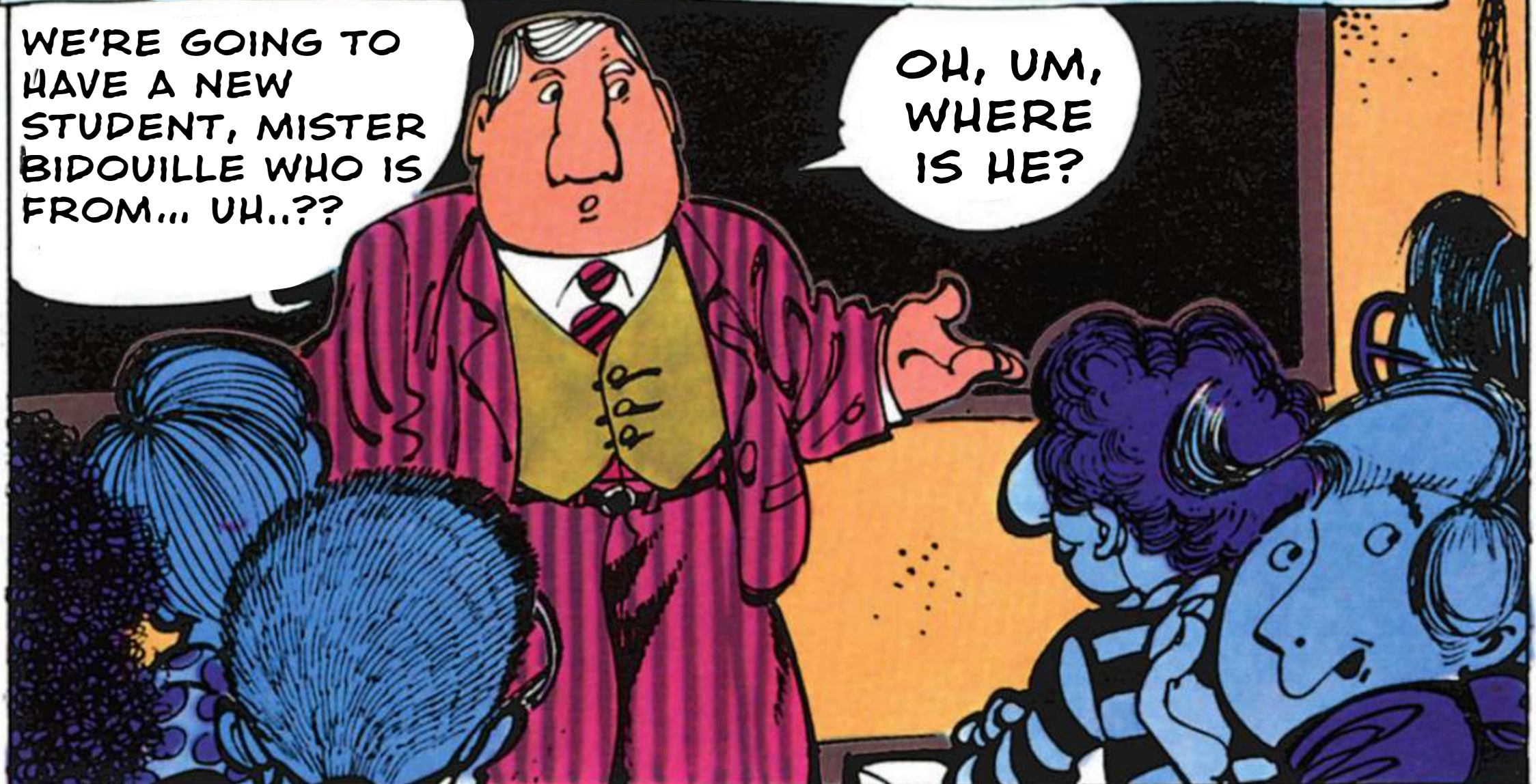
DAD FOUND A JOB IN MAYON SELLING FRENCH FRIES, AND WE SETTLED TO LIVE IN JOURDAIN, OPPOSITE TO THE BARRACKS.



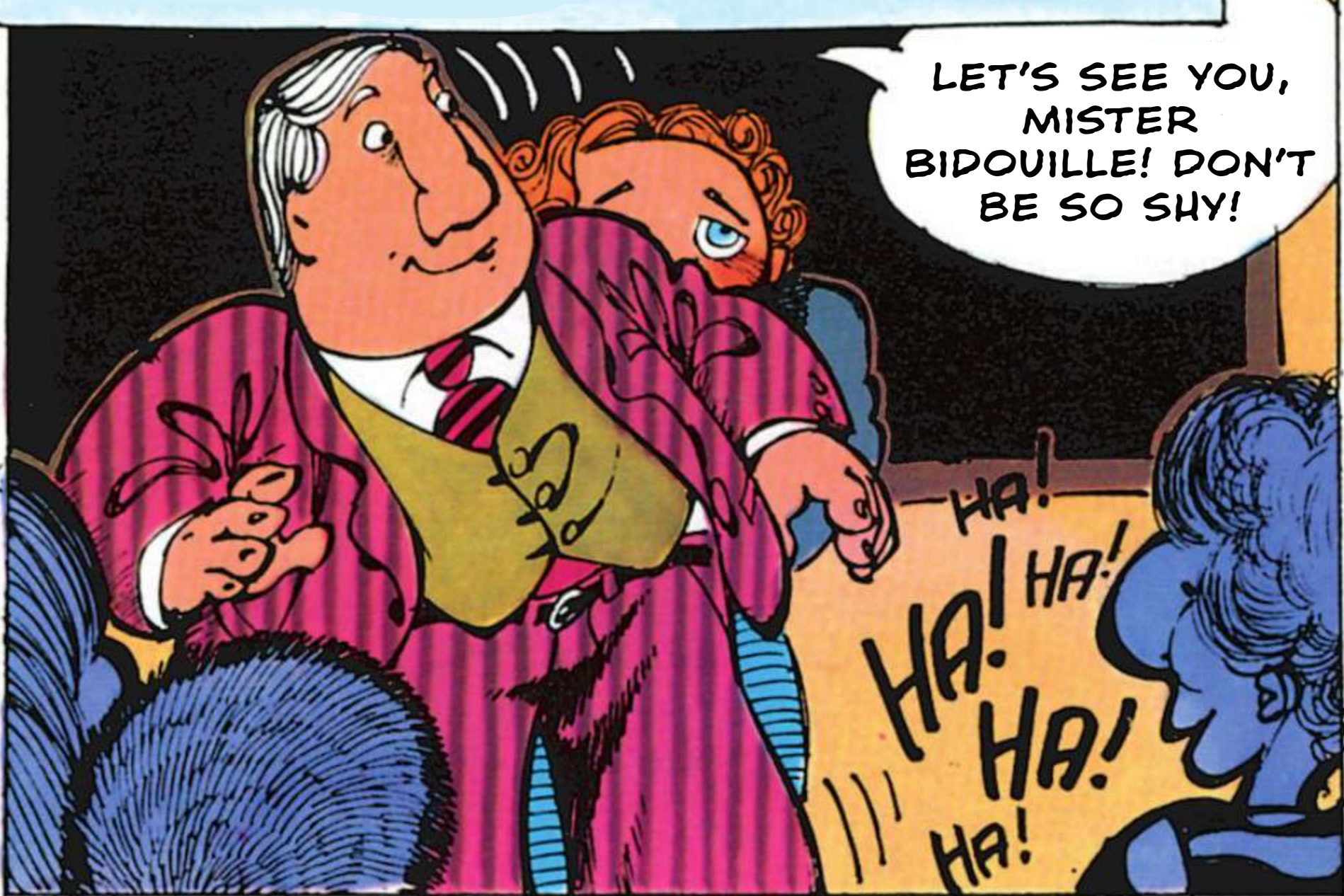
IT WASN'T BYZANTINE, BUT IT WAS SUCH A CHANGE FROM MY LOCAL SCHOOL AND THE CAFE AT THE BOURG LES CIGALES STATION.



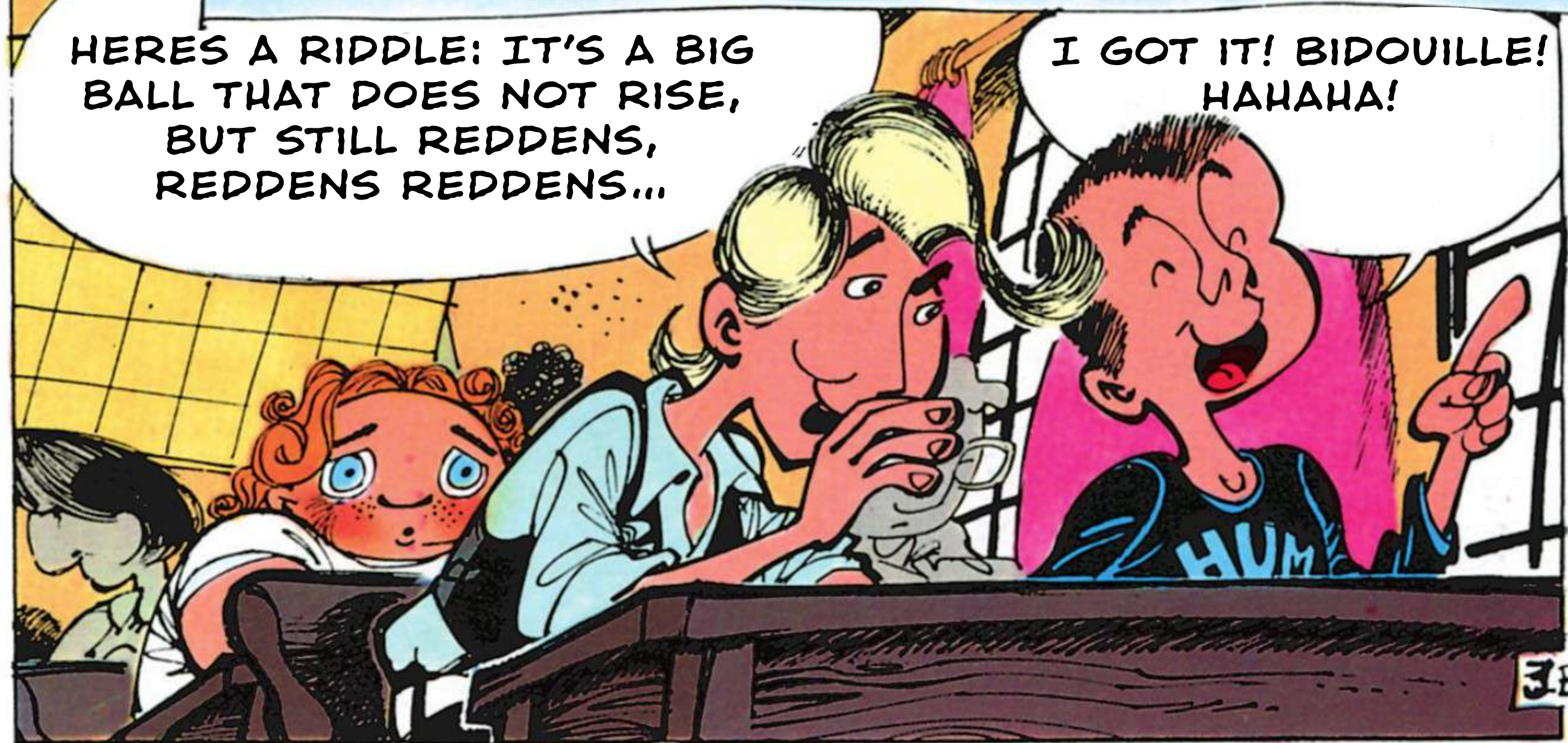
PFUUU.. WHEN I THINK ABOUT MY FIRST DAY AT MACHAIN HIGH SCHOOL... ALL THOSE PEOPLE... I WASN'T USED TO IT!!....

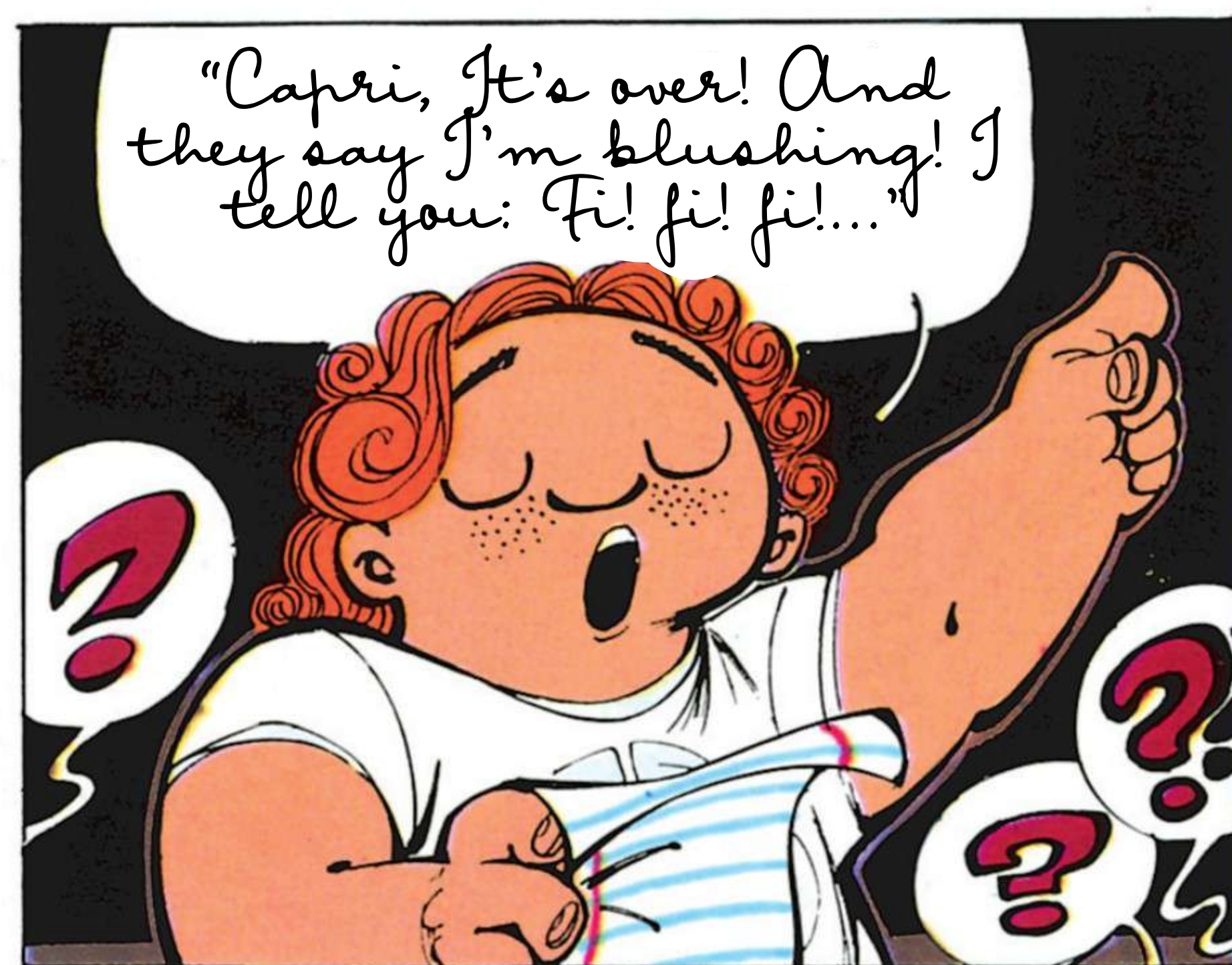
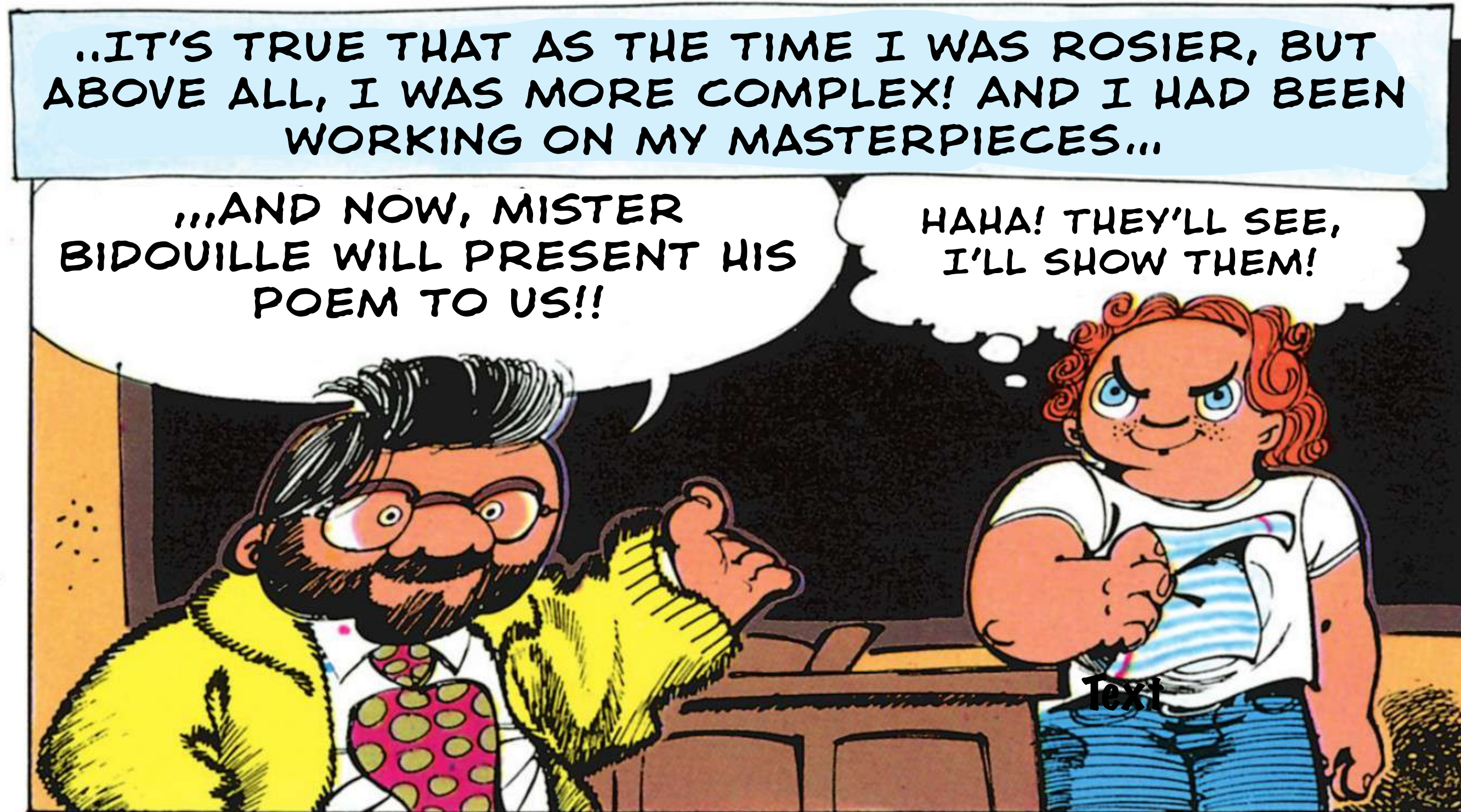


...THEY WEREN'T USED TO ME EITHER...



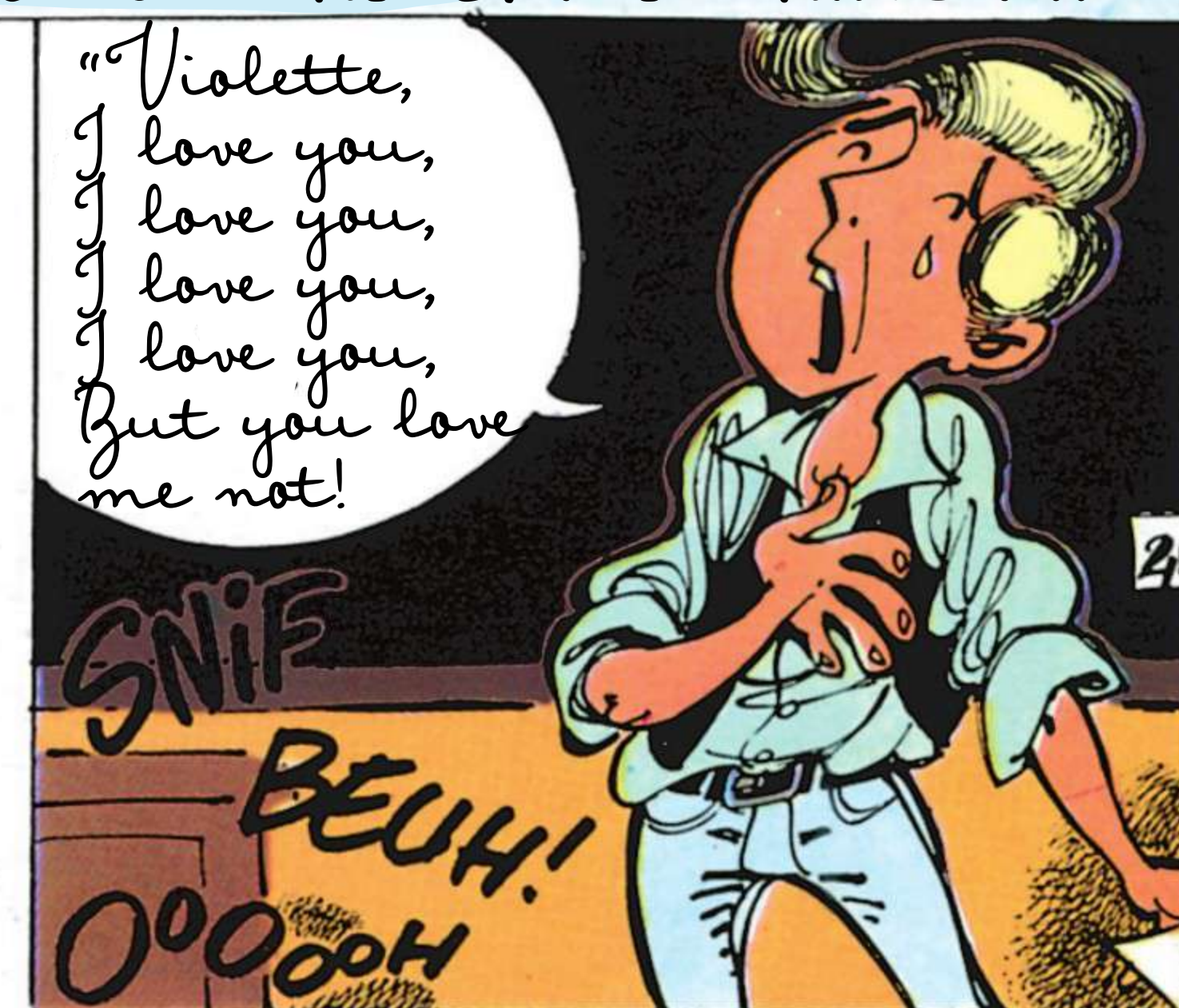
...BUT THEY GOT IT QUICKLY. MOSTLY, THIS BOY NAMED JUAN....



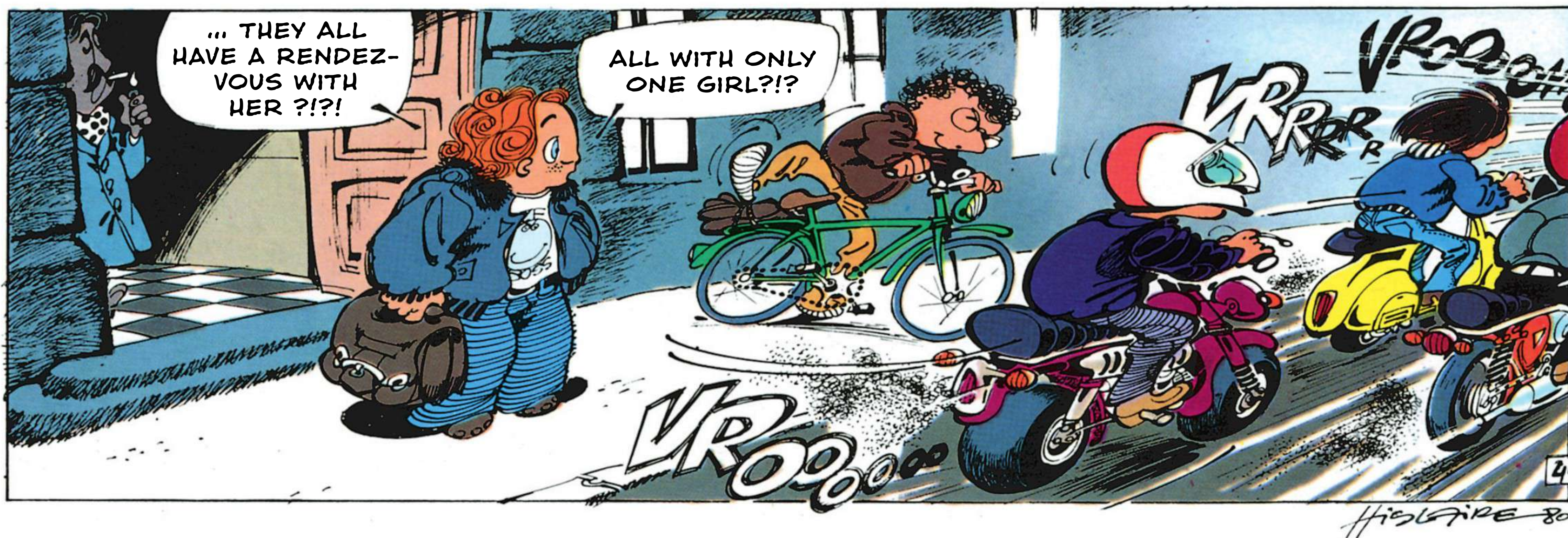
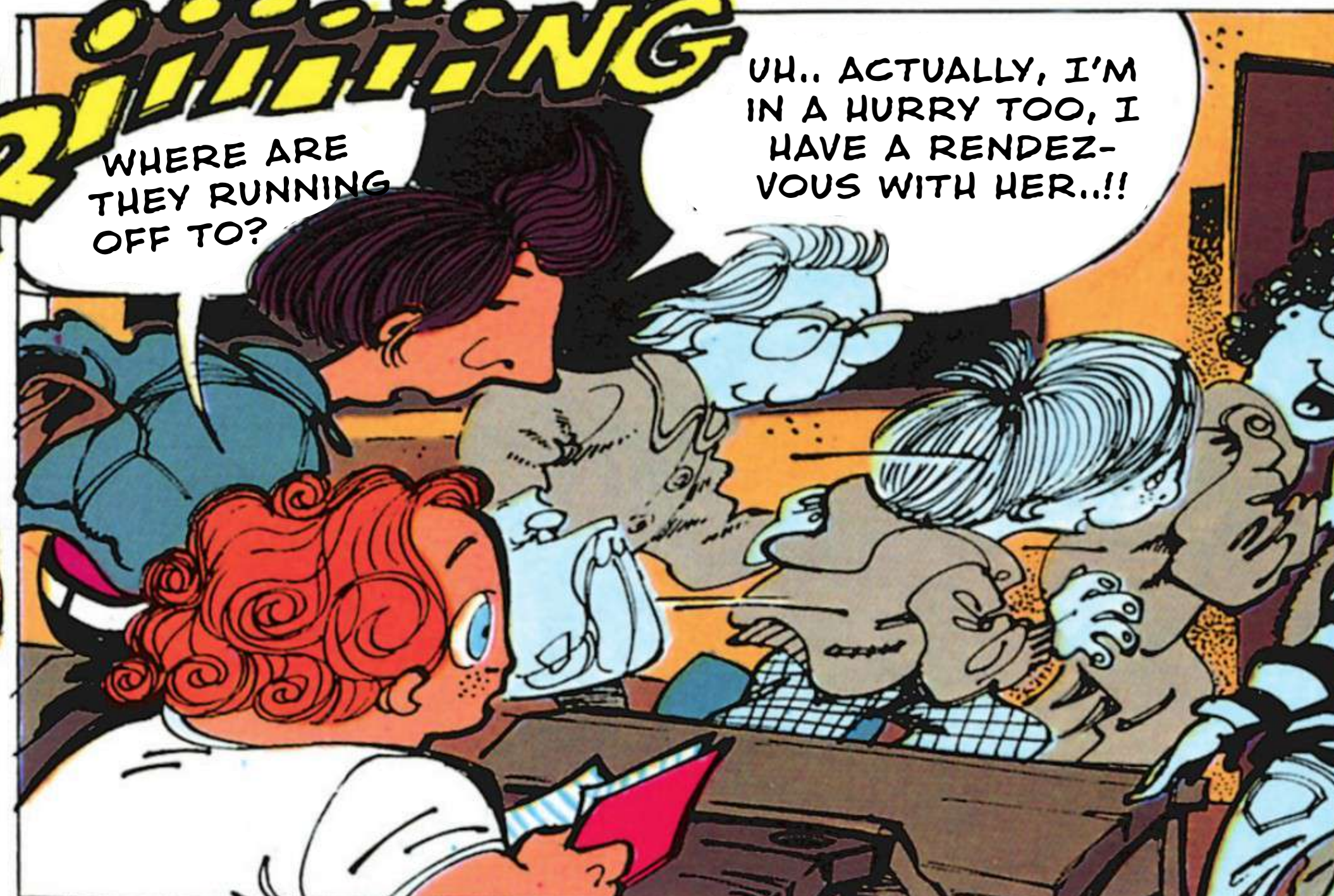
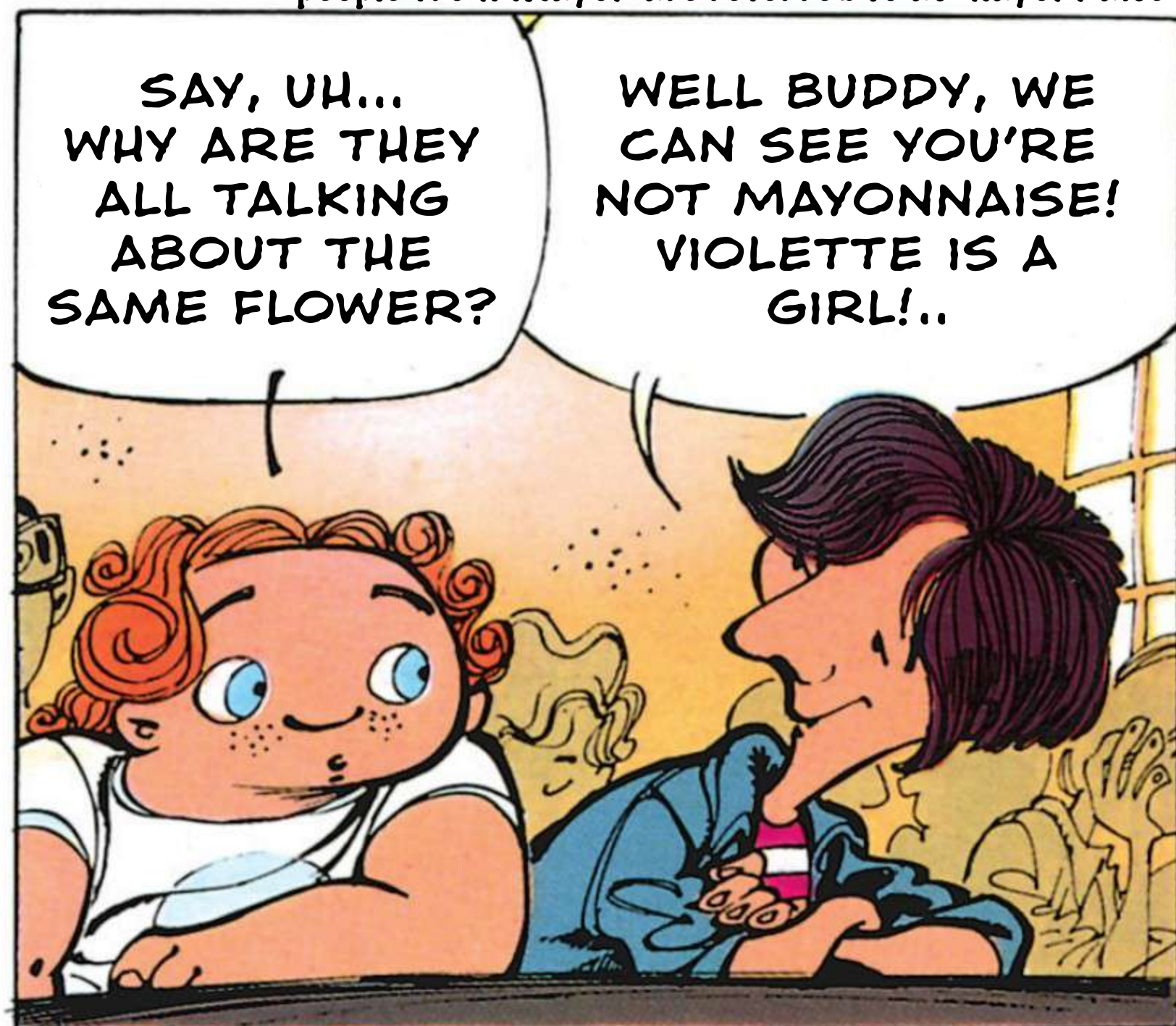


*I believe Capri is referring to the Italian island. "Fi! fi! fi!" is an interjection for disgust or contempt

THE FOLLOWING THREE WERE MORE WELL RECEIVED.. AND IT WAS I WHO UNDERSTOOD NOT; ALL THEIR POEMS SEEMED TO BE ABOUT THE SAME THING.....



*people from Mayon are referred to as mayonnaise



THE NEXT DAY, CONVERSATIONS SEEMED TO BE GOING WELL IN THE COURTYARD, SO I DECIDED TO FIND OUT MORE....

BUT NOTHING, KID! YOU HAVE NO CHANCE!

YES I DO! IT WAS ME SHE WAS LOOKING AT!

...BESIDES, I BROUGHT FLOWERS! TO HER HOUSE!

EH? ME TOO!

UH... SAY, GUYS...

...UH... COULD I ACCOMPANY YOU GUYS TO YOUR NEXT MEETING? I WOULD ALSO LIKE TO RECOUNT THIS VIOLETTE...

YOU HAVE NO CHANCE!!!

WELL.... WELL I DON'T WANT TO FLIRT WITH HER ANYWAYS!

IT WOULD BE RIDICULOUS! THE SON OF A CHIP SELLER IN LOVE WITH A MAYONNAISE!!!

HA! HA! HA! HA! HA!

BRUTES! YOU'RE ALL SUCH BRUTES!!...

WHATEVER! TOMORROW I'LL TAKE MY FATHER'S BIKE AND FOLLOW THEM ANYWAYS!

..BESIDES, I'M ONTO THEIR GAME... IT'S STUPID TO WAIT FOR HER OUTSIDE THE EXIT OF HER HIGH SCHOOL...

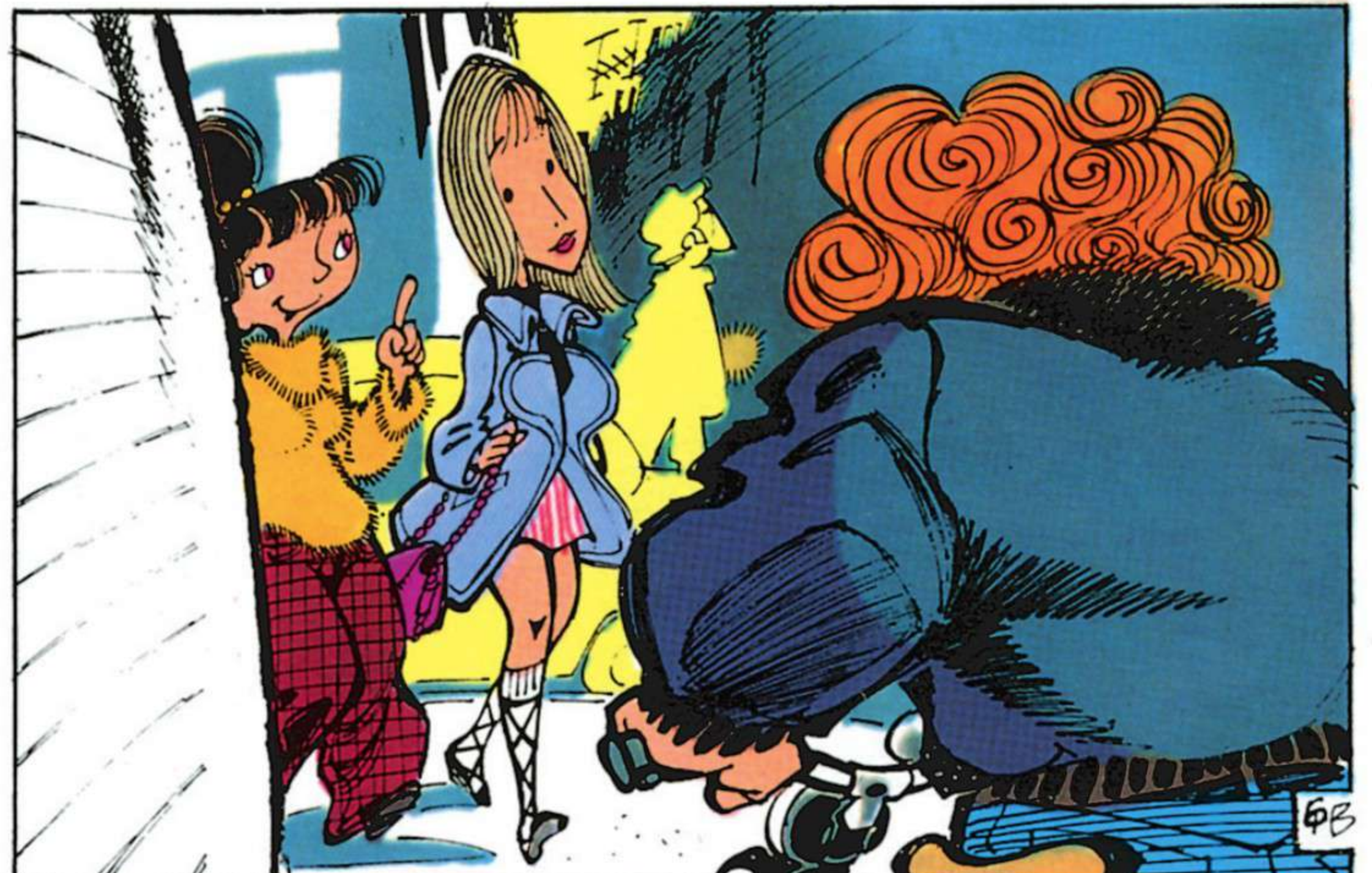
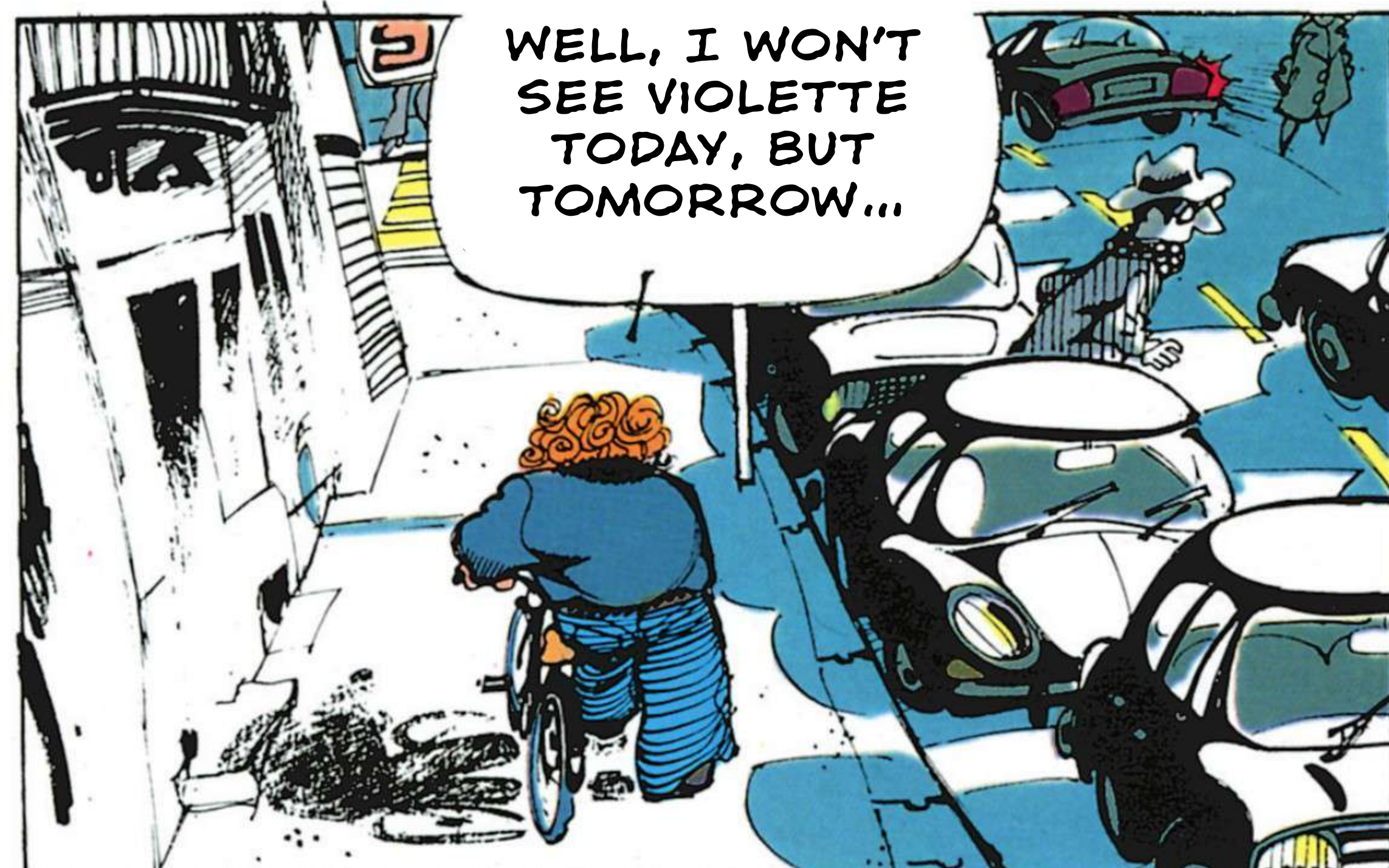
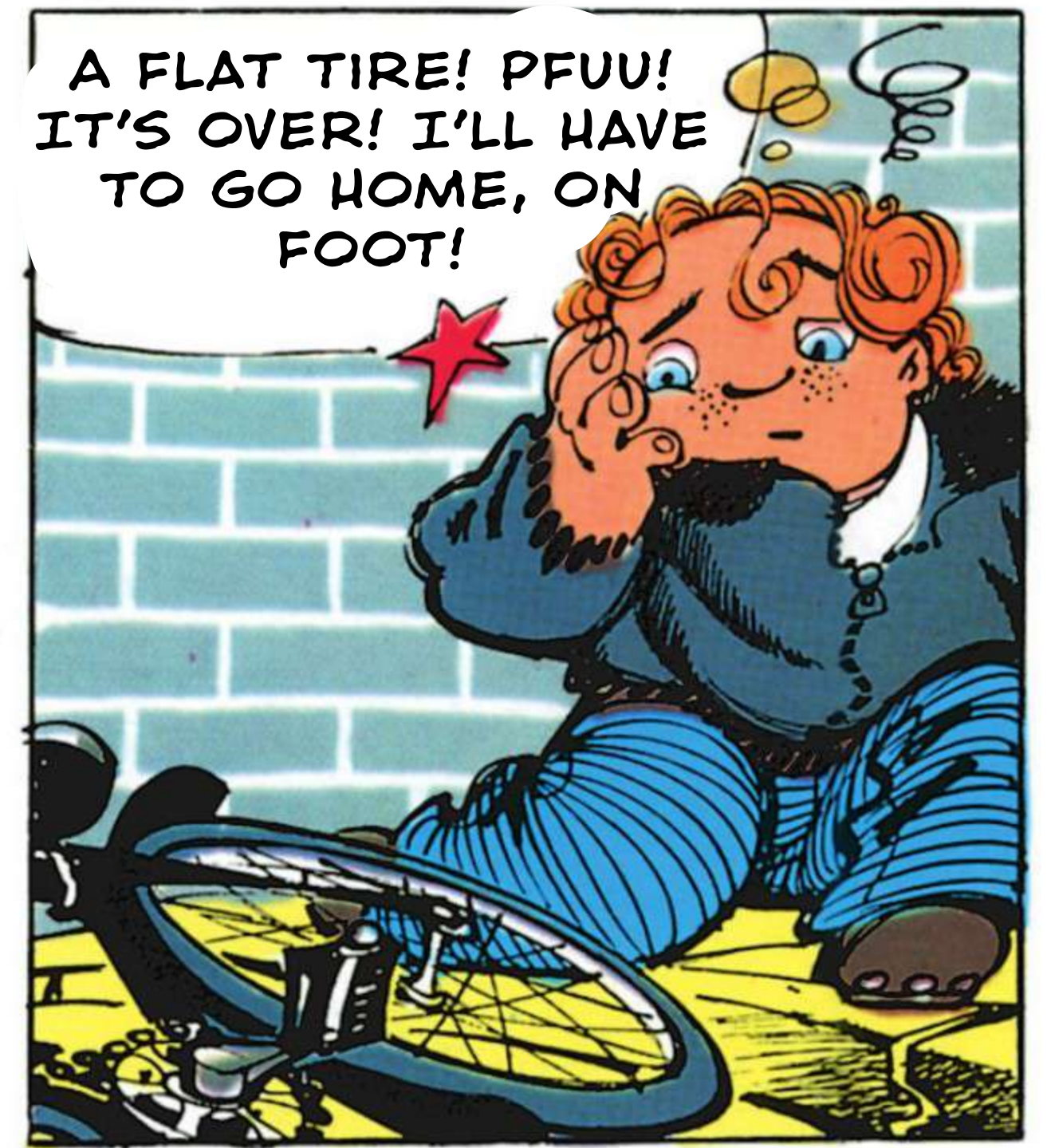
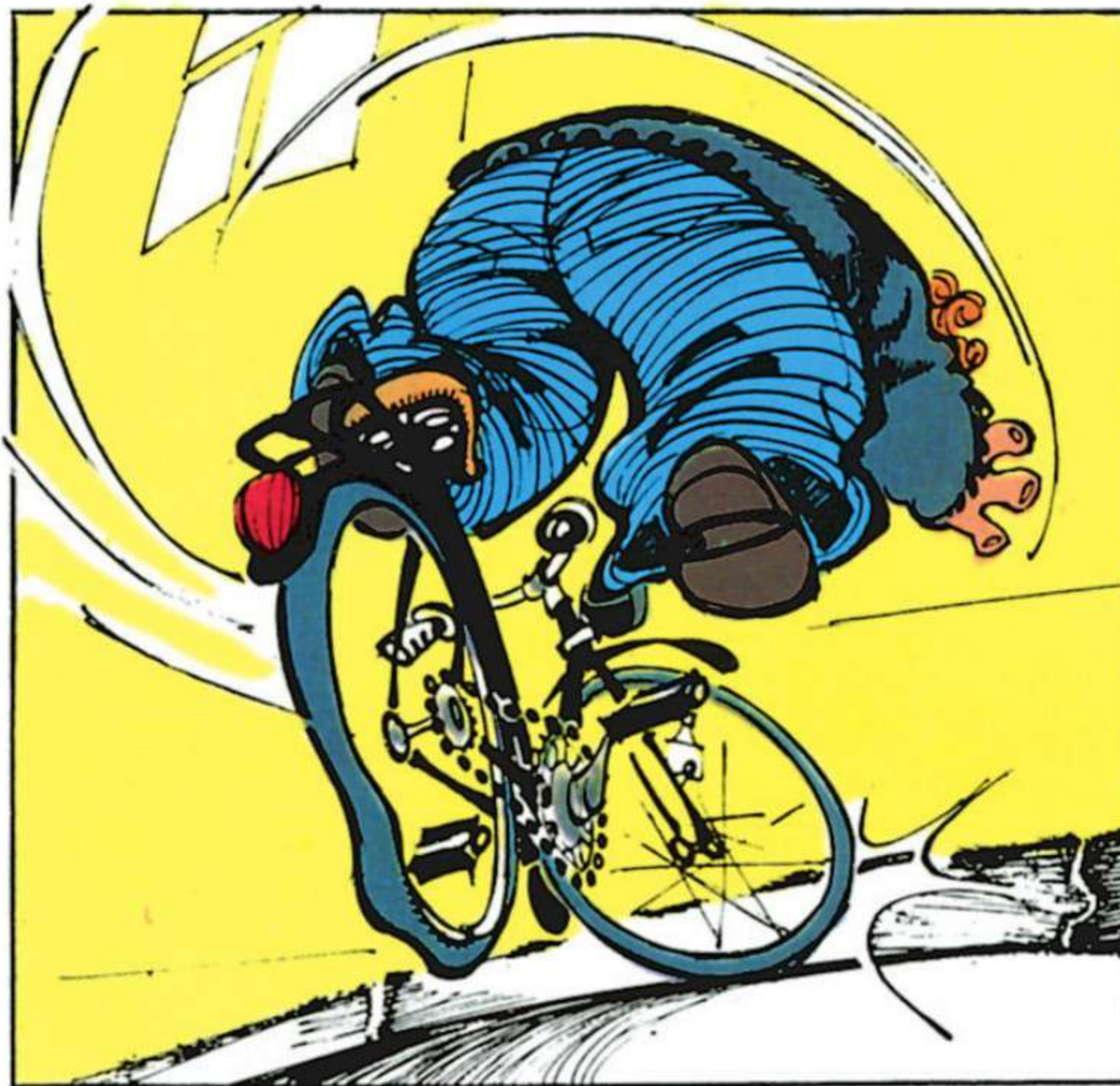
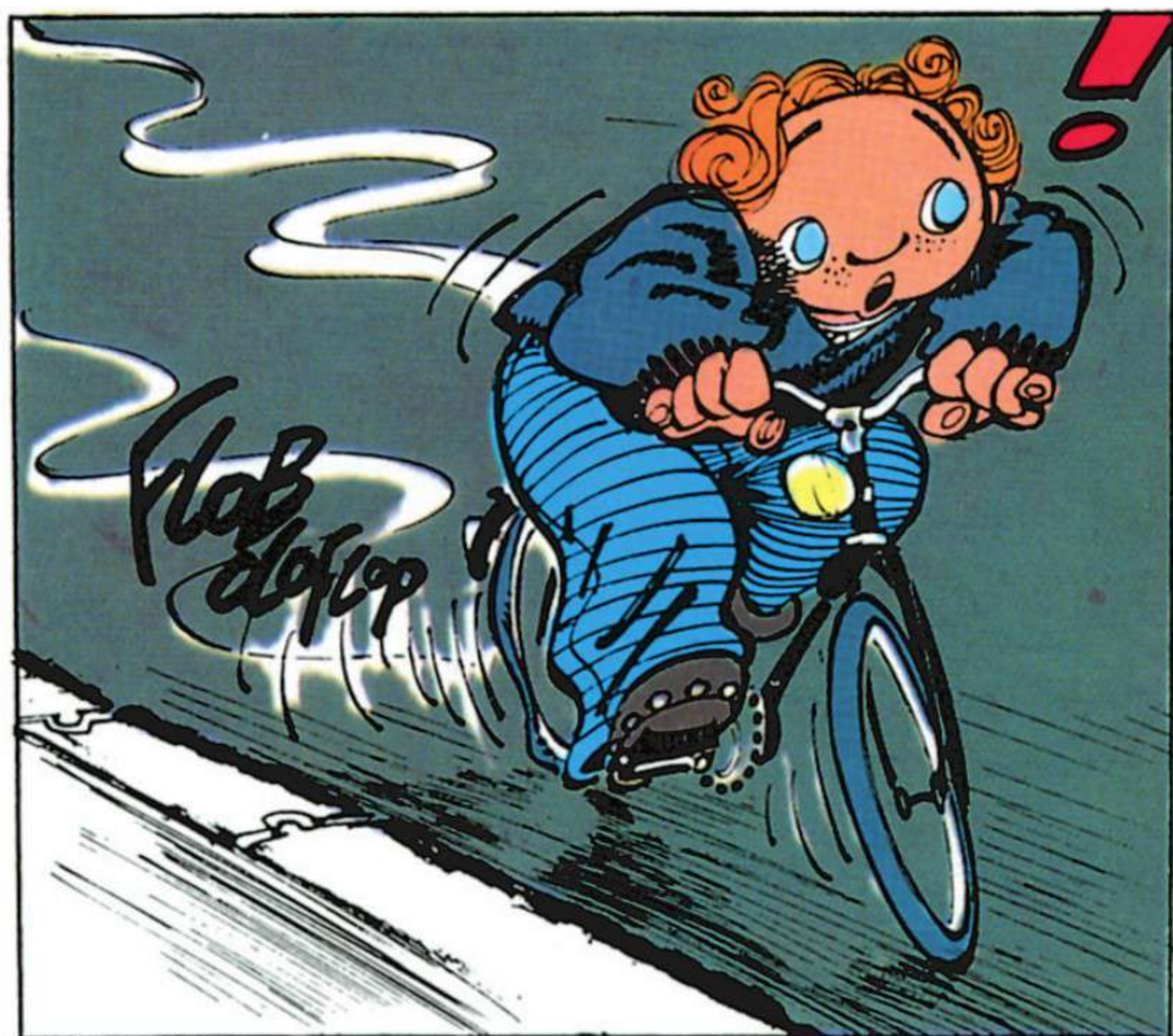
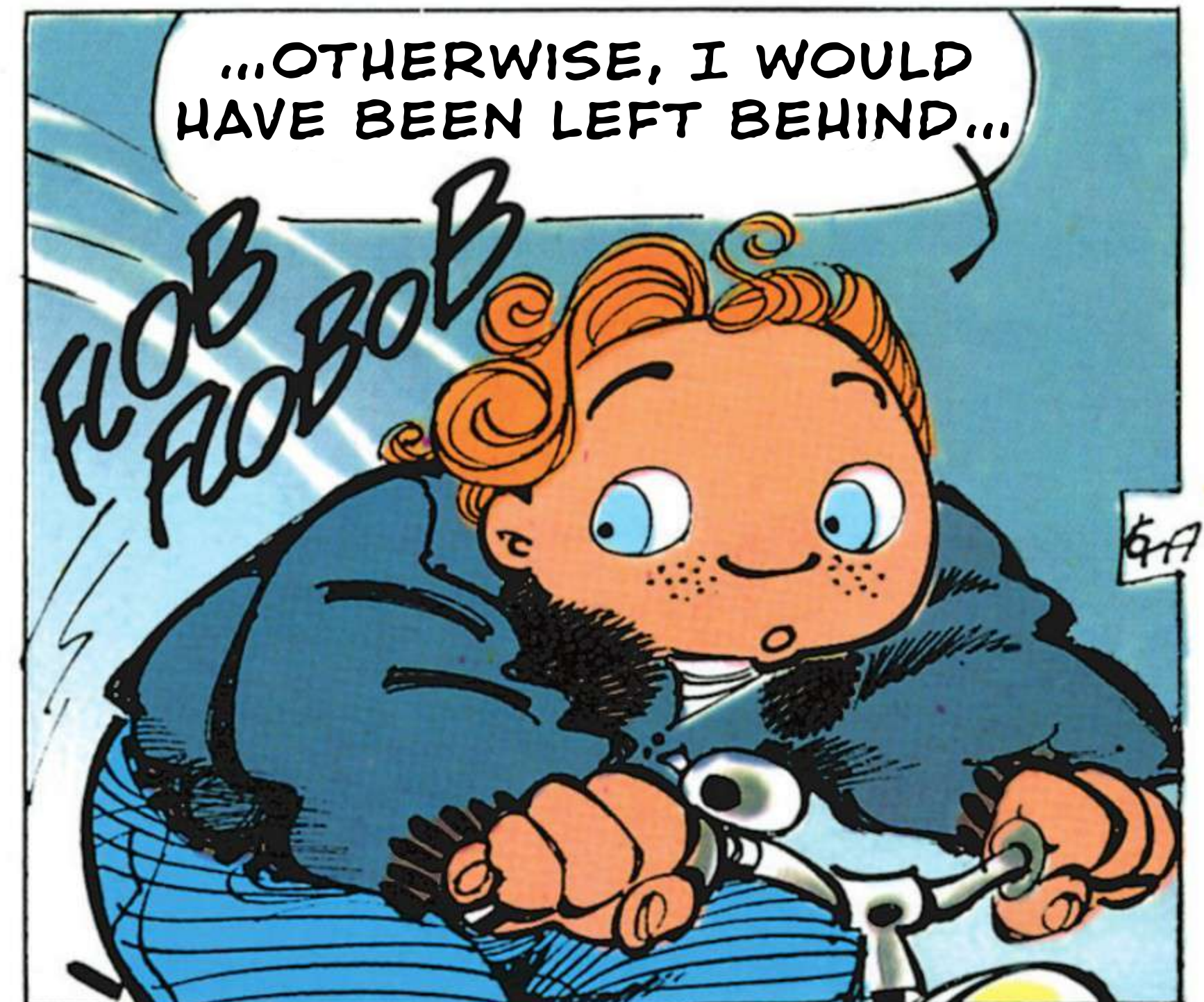
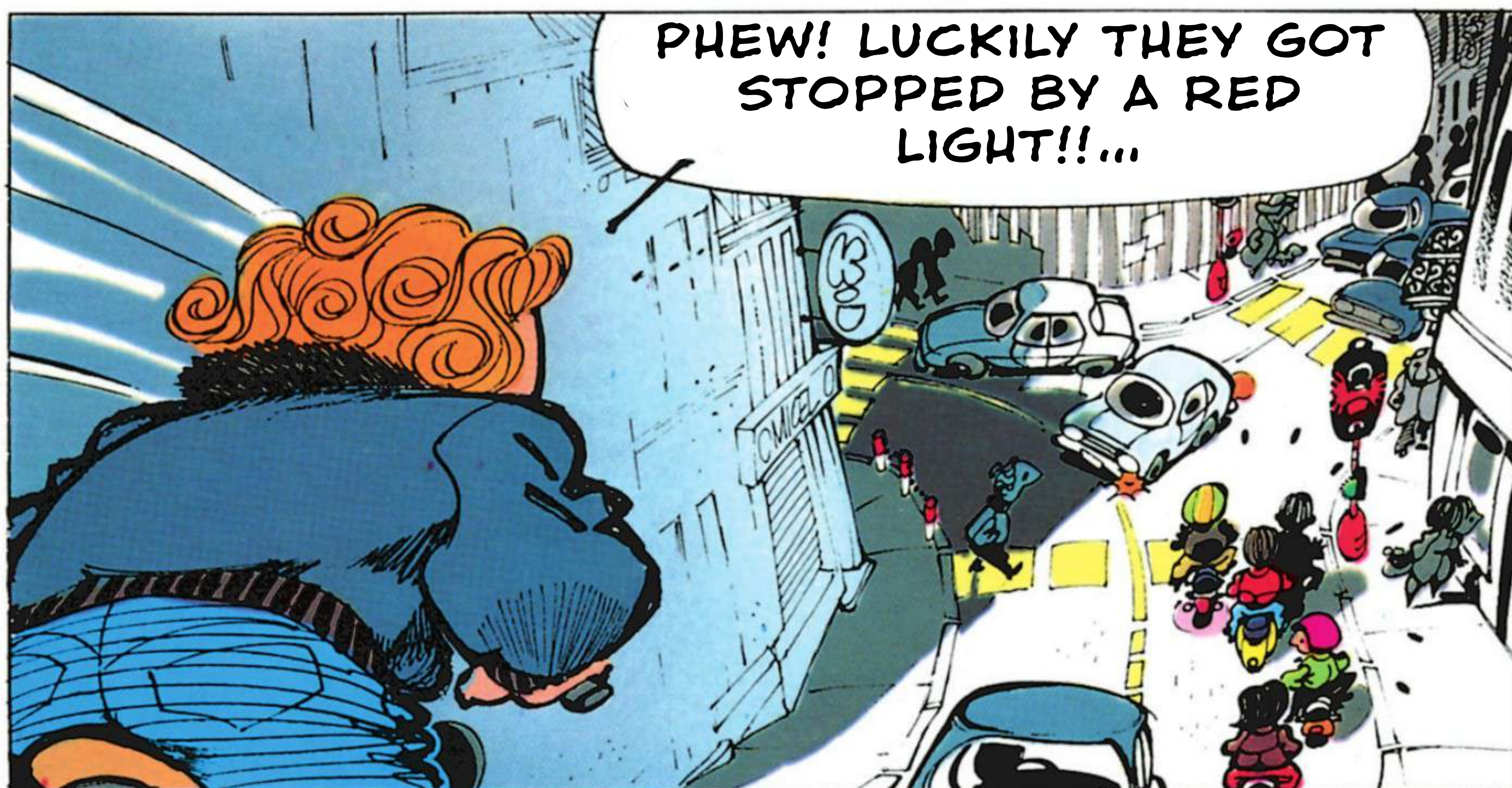
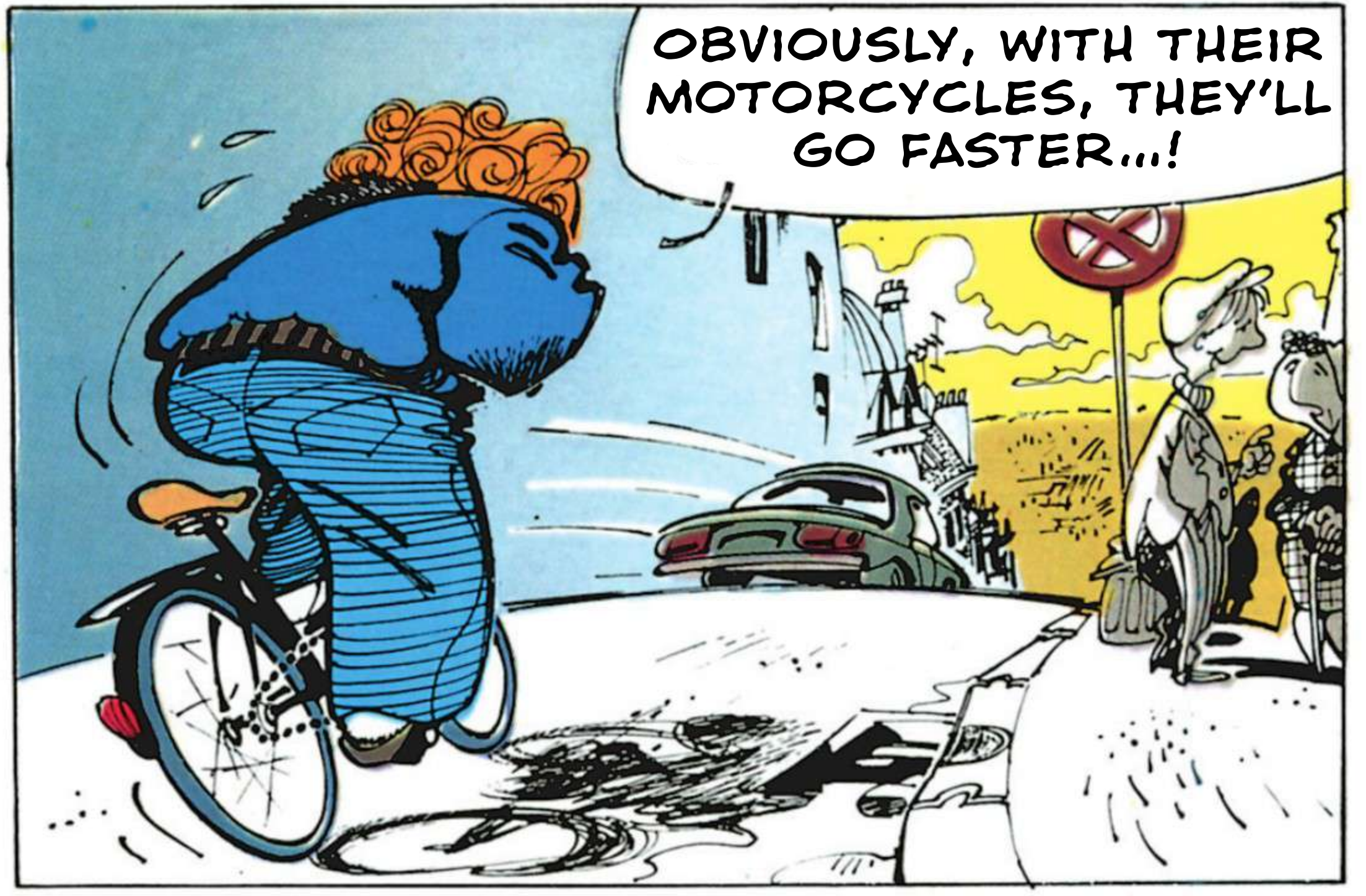
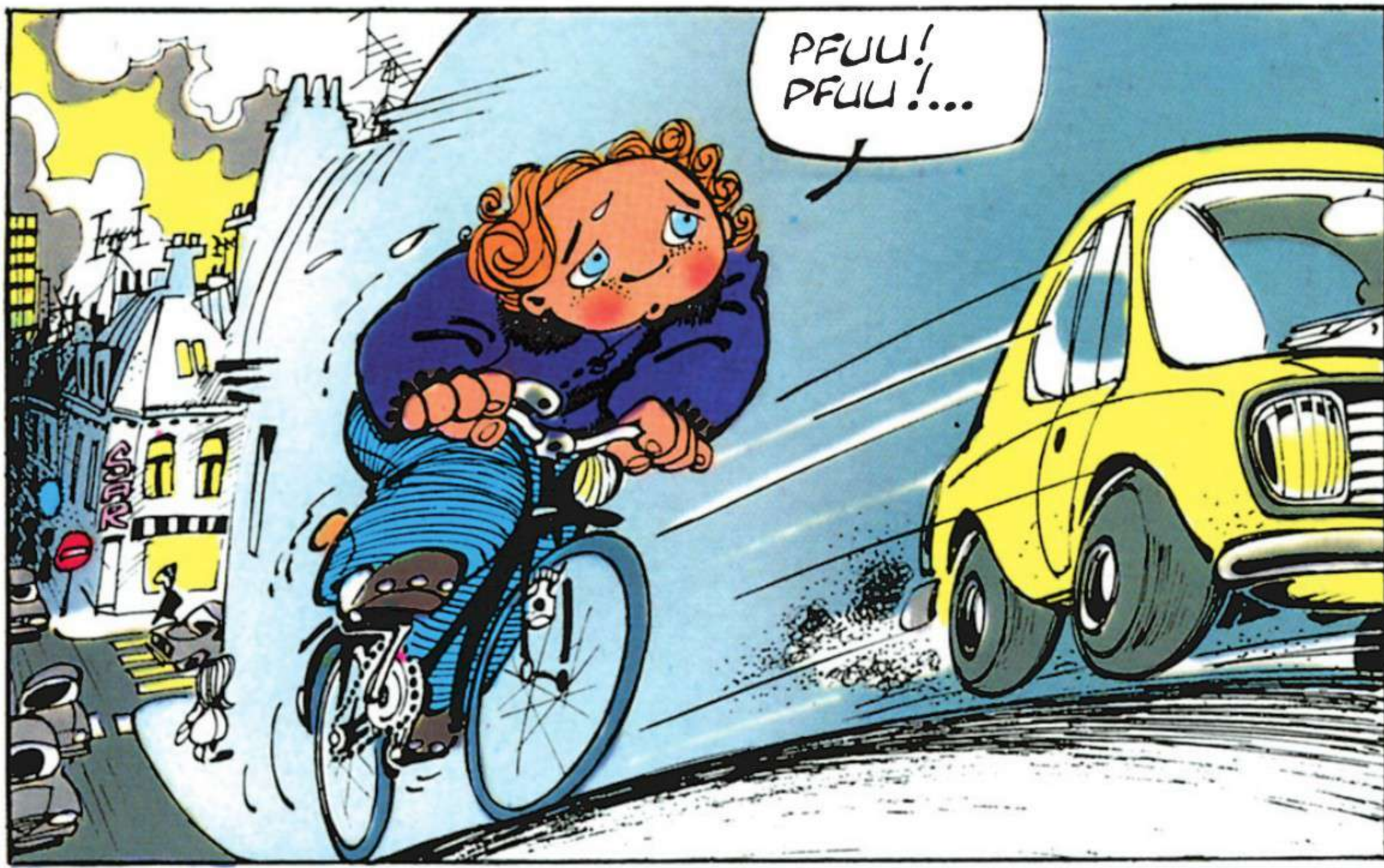
AND WHAT DID I DO?..

To Saint Tutty, you guys!

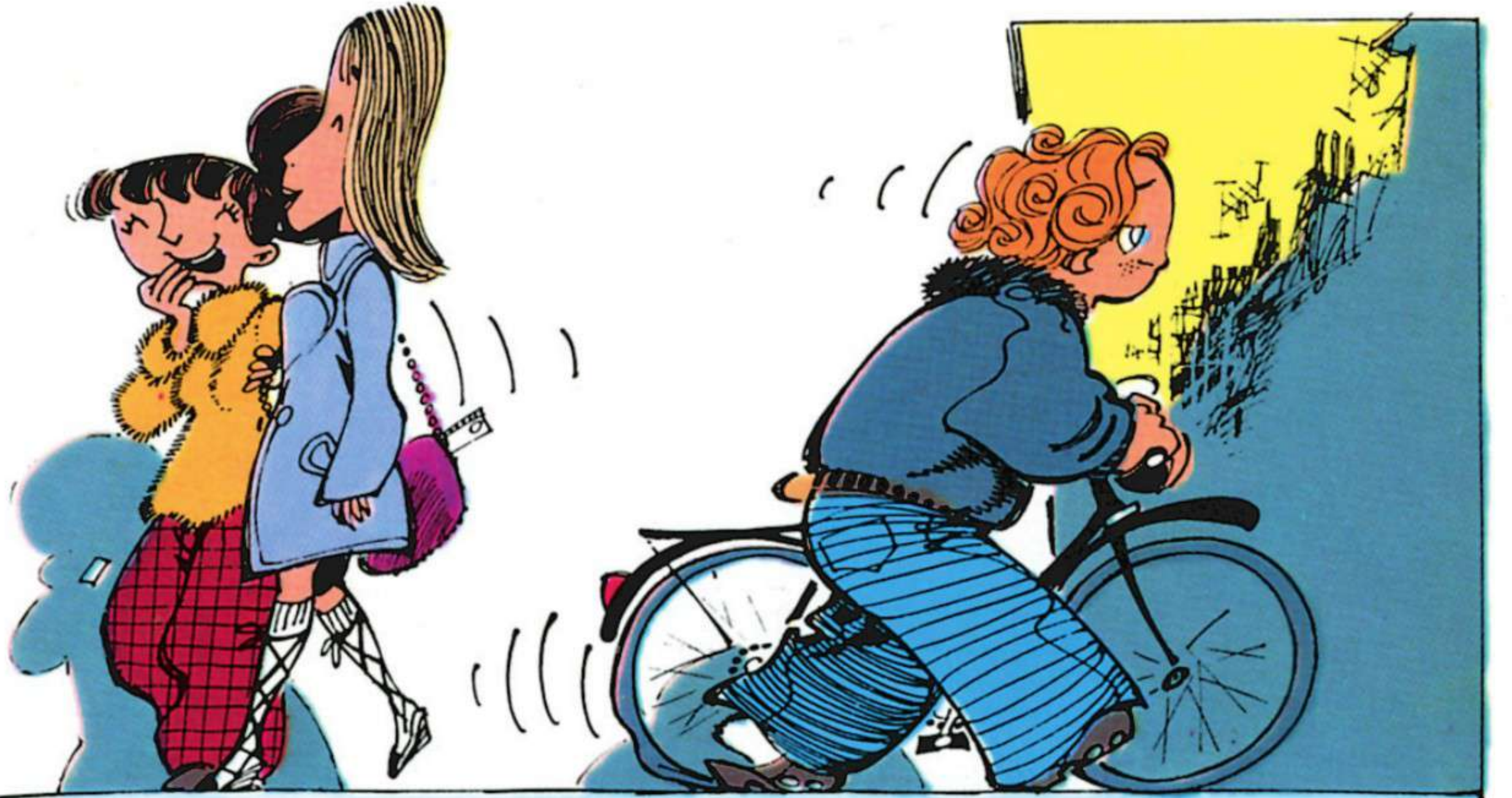
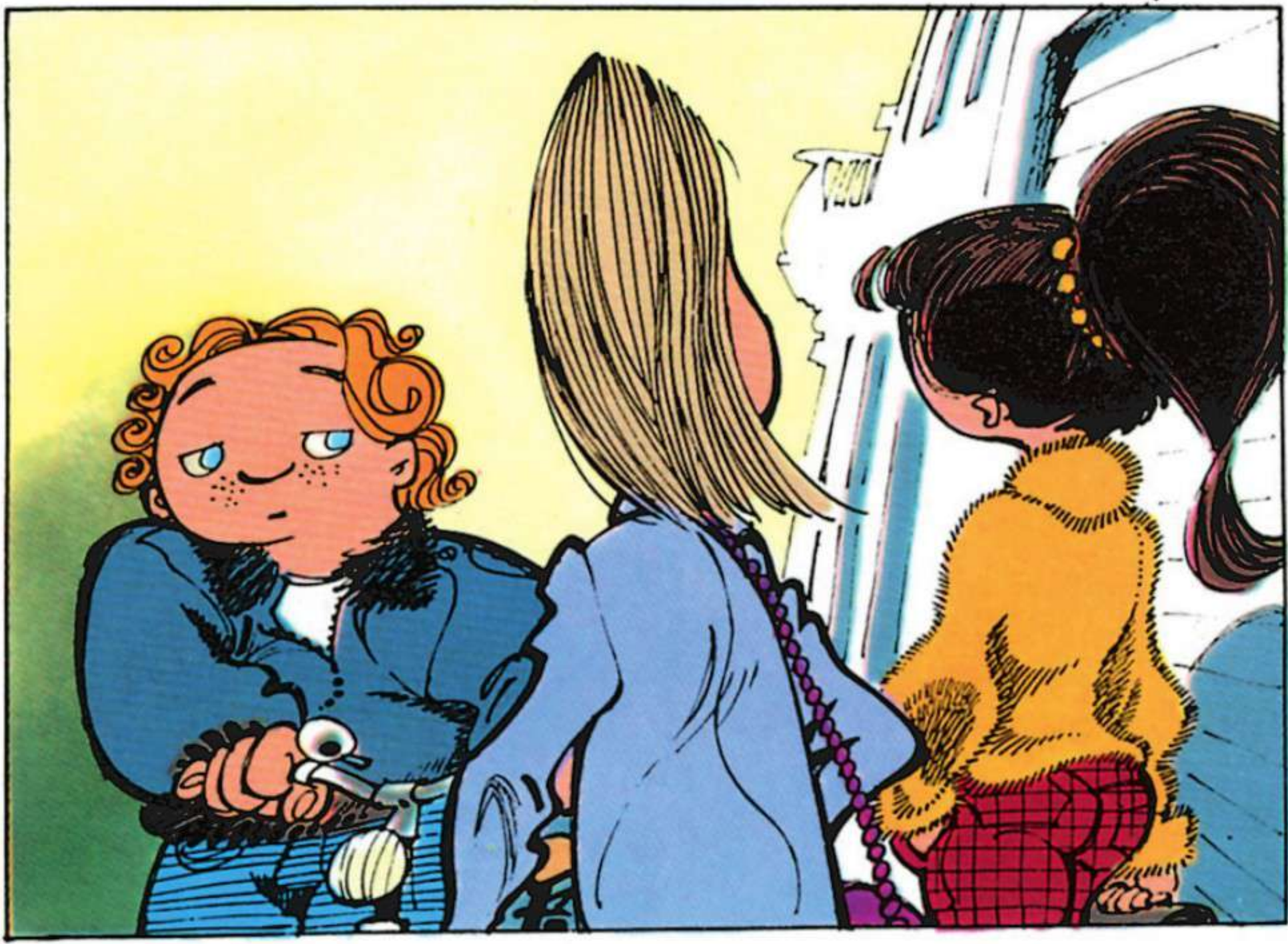
GROUILLEZ-VOUS!

POUT POUT POUT

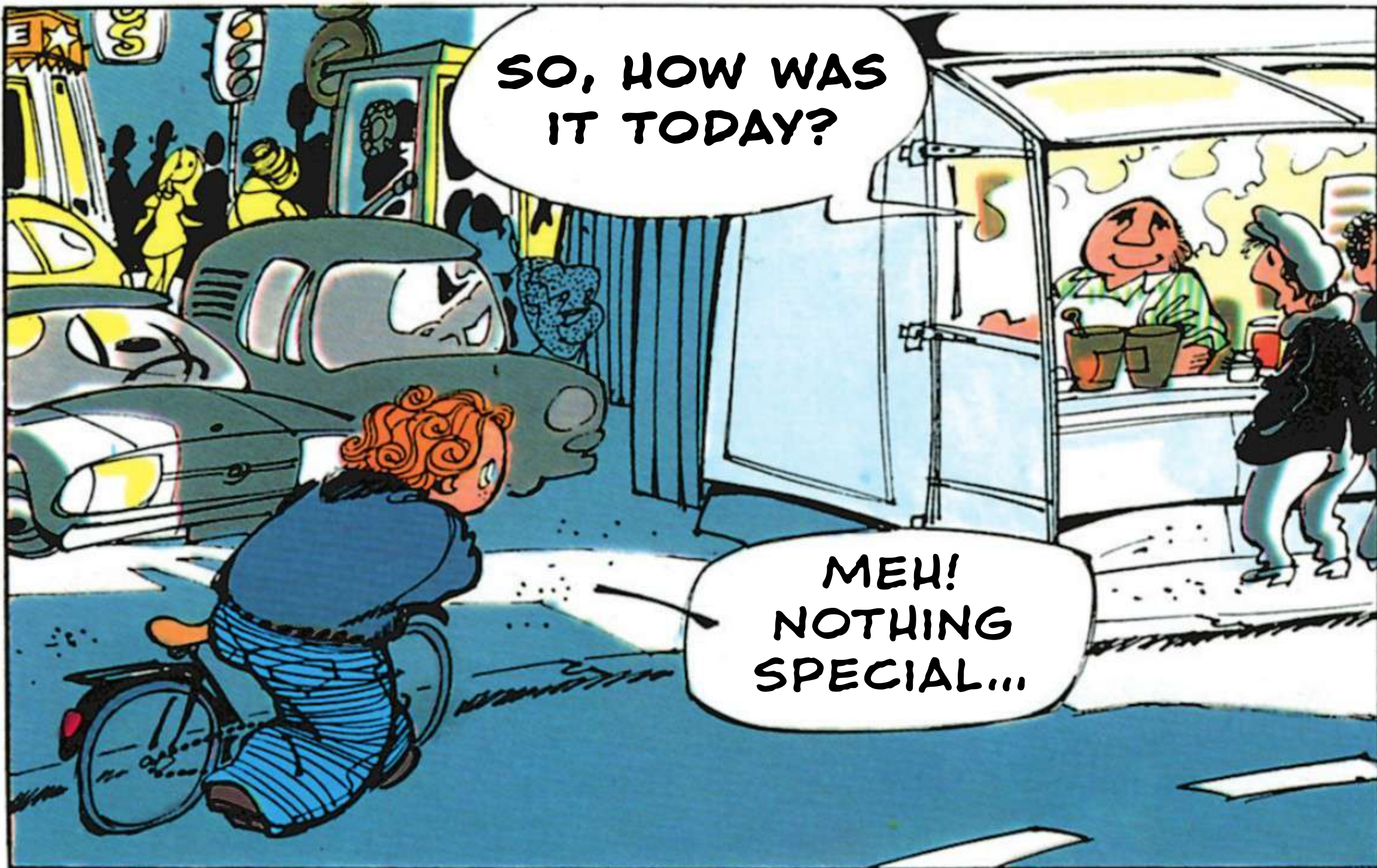
SAINT TUTTY... THAT MUST BE THE NAME OF THE SCHOOL! LET'S GO!



Hilary 80

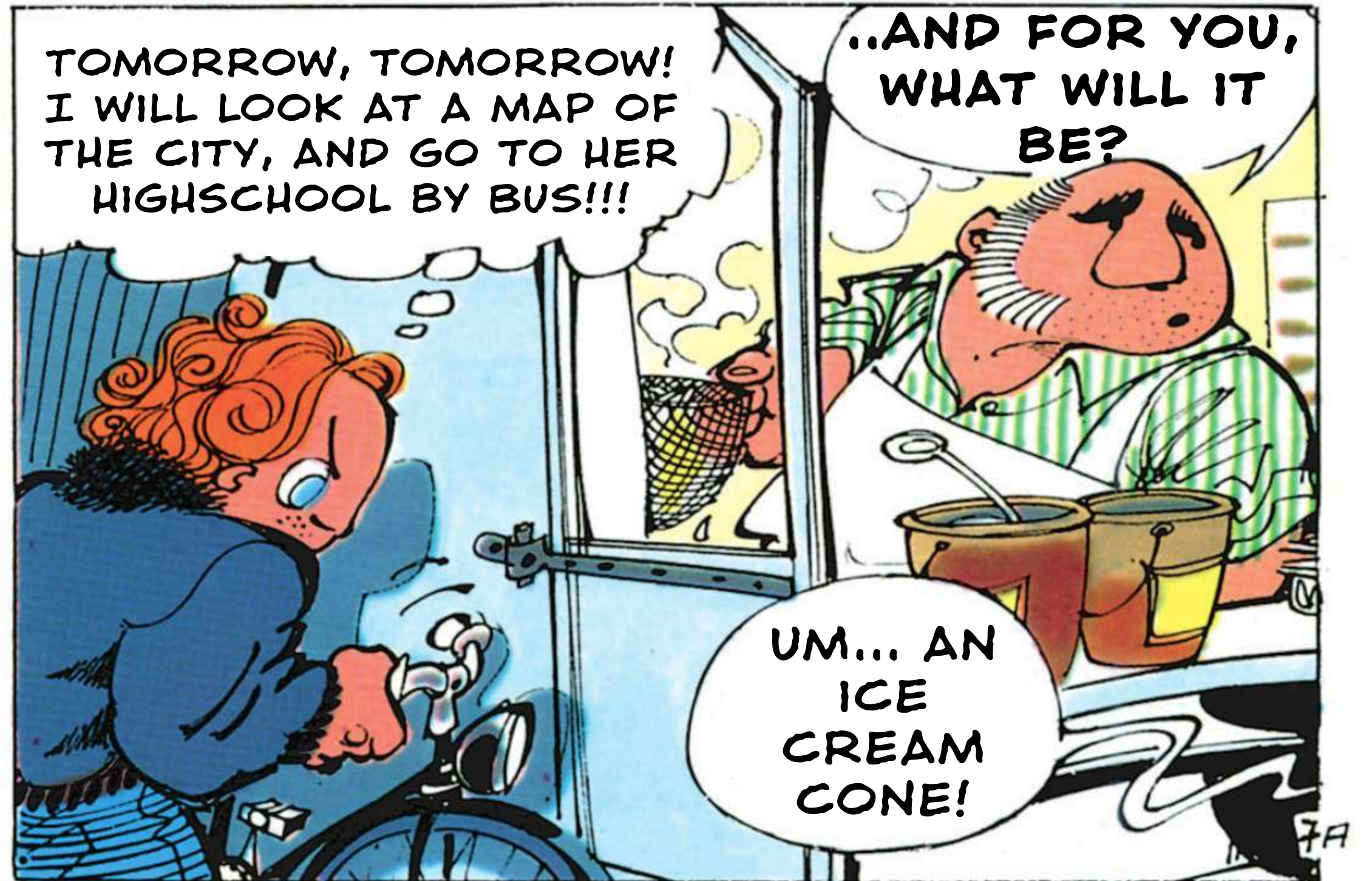


NO, IT WAS NOT AN UNFORGETTABLE ENCOUNTER, OR LIKE THE LOVE AT FIRST SIGHT YOU SEE IN MOVIES...



SO, HOW WAS IT TODAY?

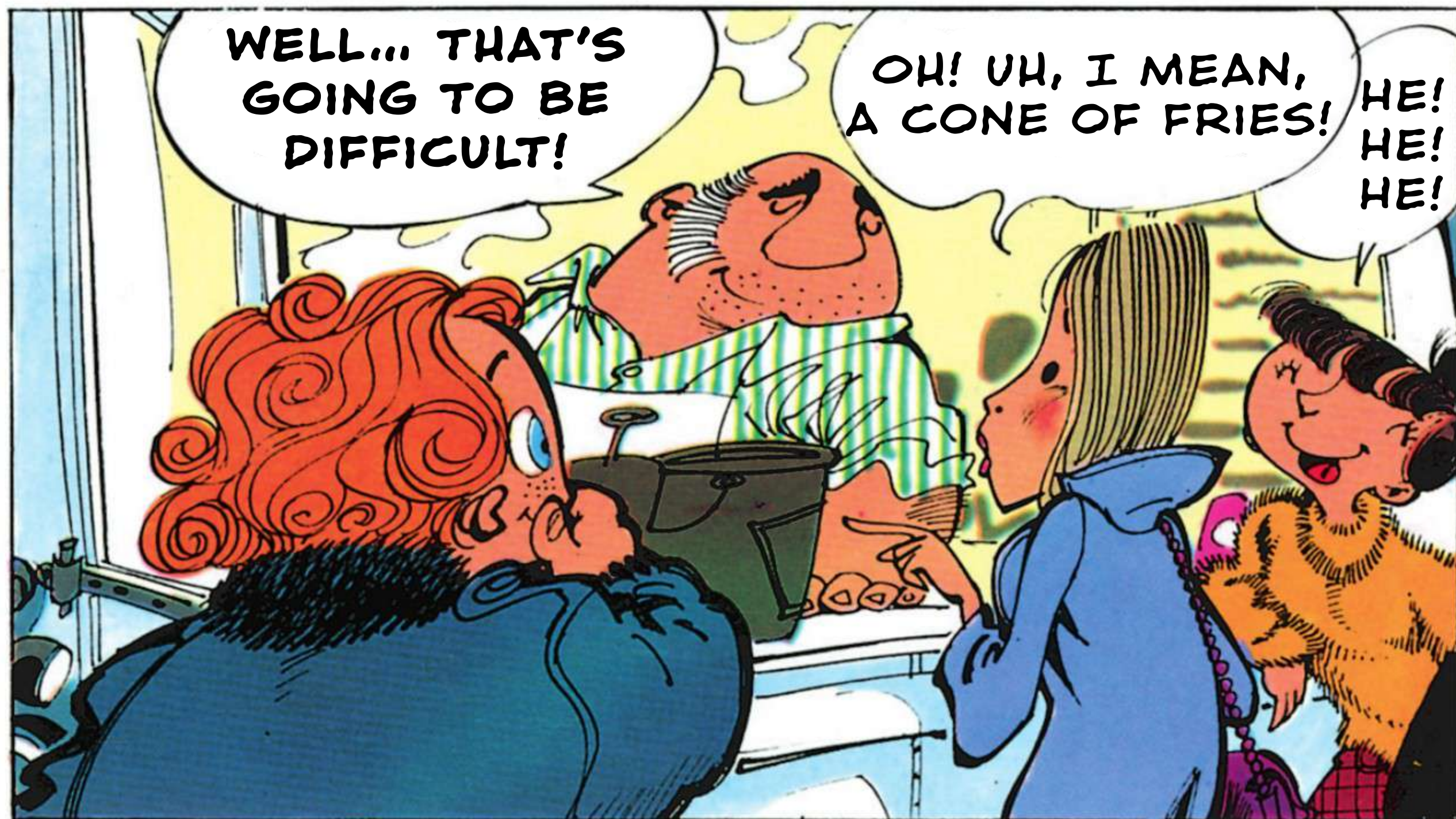
MEH! NOTHING SPECIAL...



TOMORROW, TOMORROW! I WILL LOOK AT A MAP OF THE CITY, AND GO TO HER HIGH SCHOOL BY BUS!!!

..AND FOR YOU, WHAT WILL IT BE?

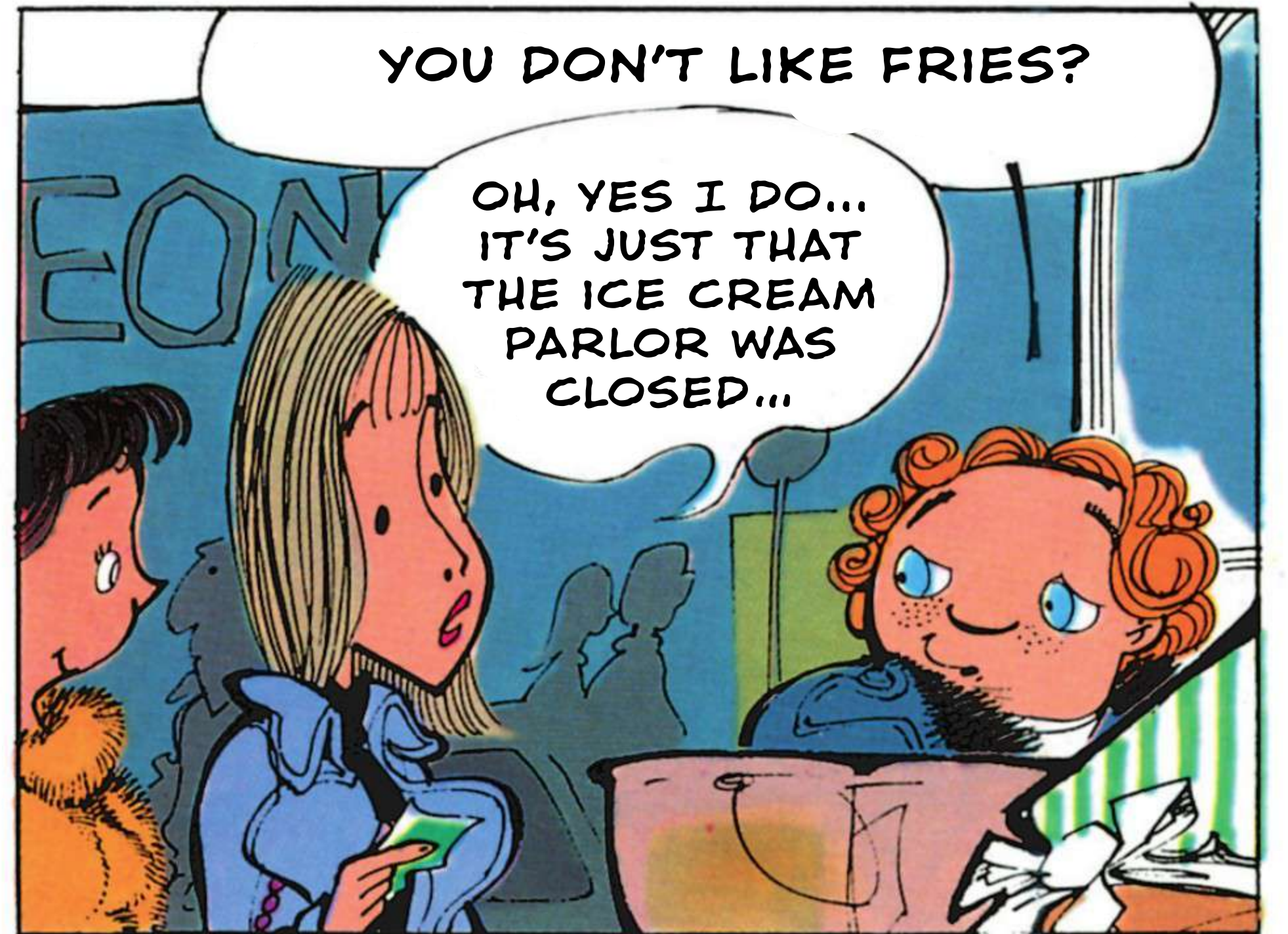
UM... AN ICE CREAM CONE!



WELL... THAT'S GOING TO BE DIFFICULT!

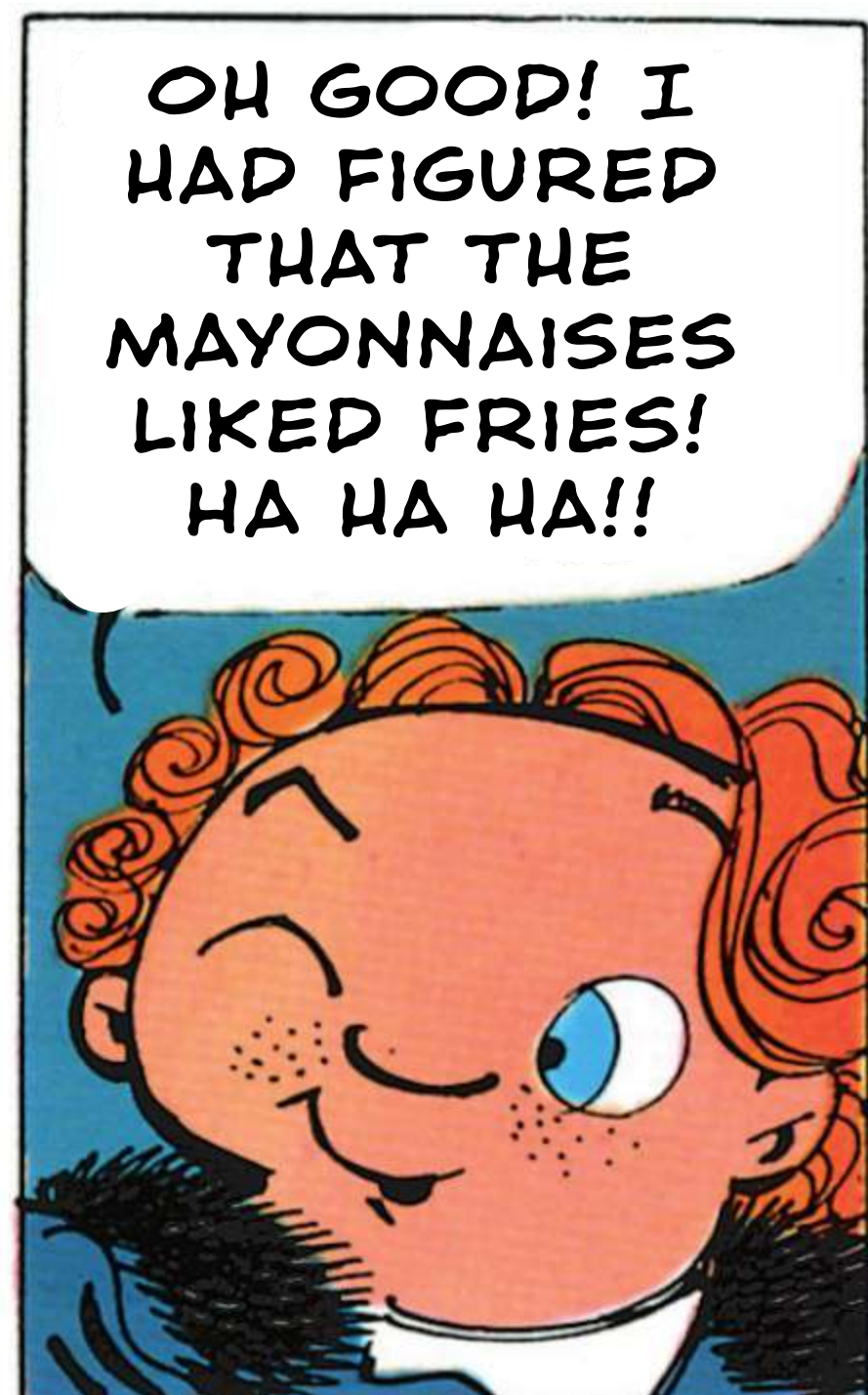
OH! UH, I MEAN, A CONE OF FRIES!

HE! HE! HE!

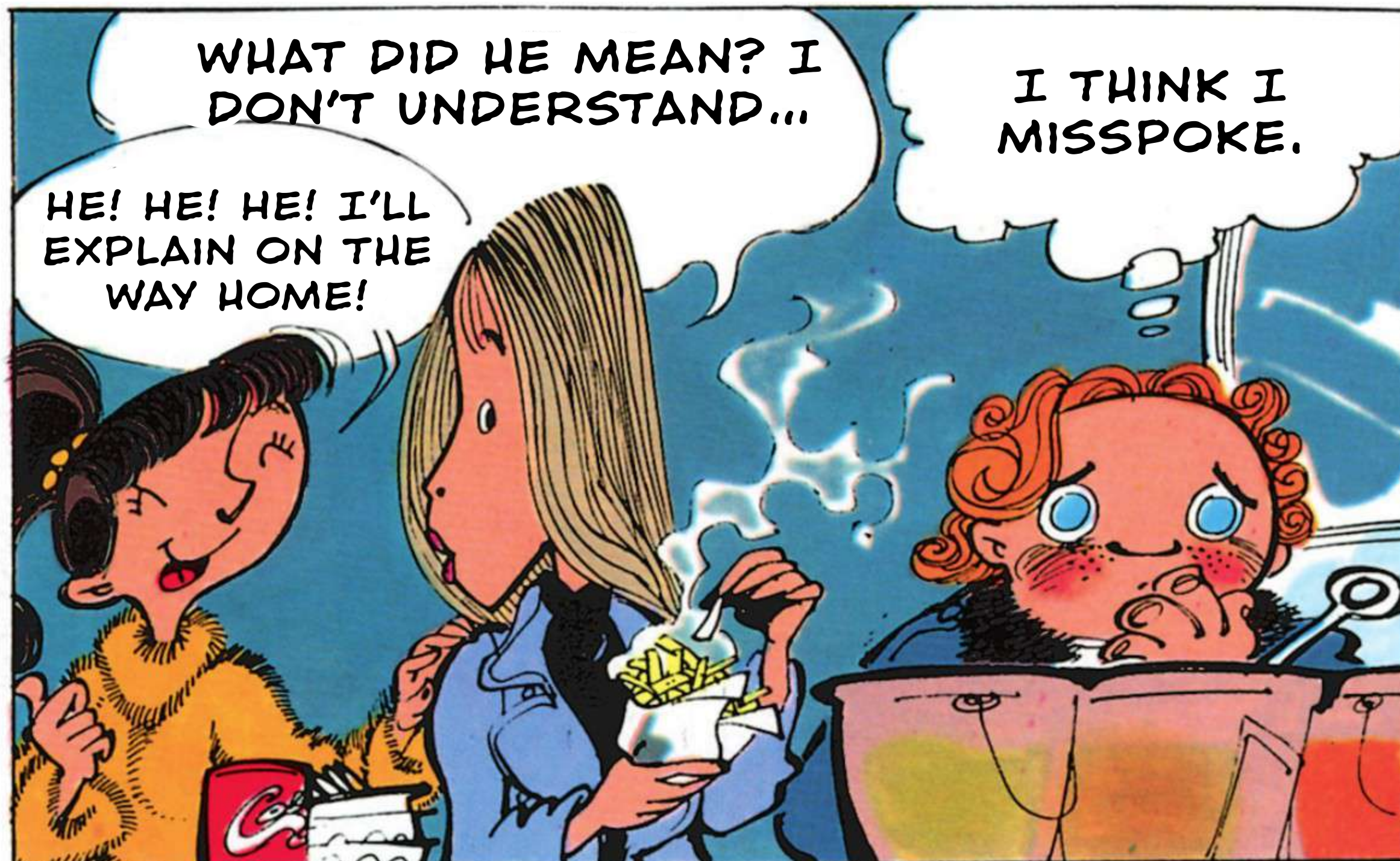


YOU DON'T LIKE FRIES?

OH, YES I DO... IT'S JUST THAT THE ICE CREAM PARLOR WAS CLOSED...



OH GOOD! I HAD FIGURED THAT THE MAYONNAISES LIKED FRIES! HA HA HA!!



WHAT DID HE MEAN? I DON'T UNDERSTAND...

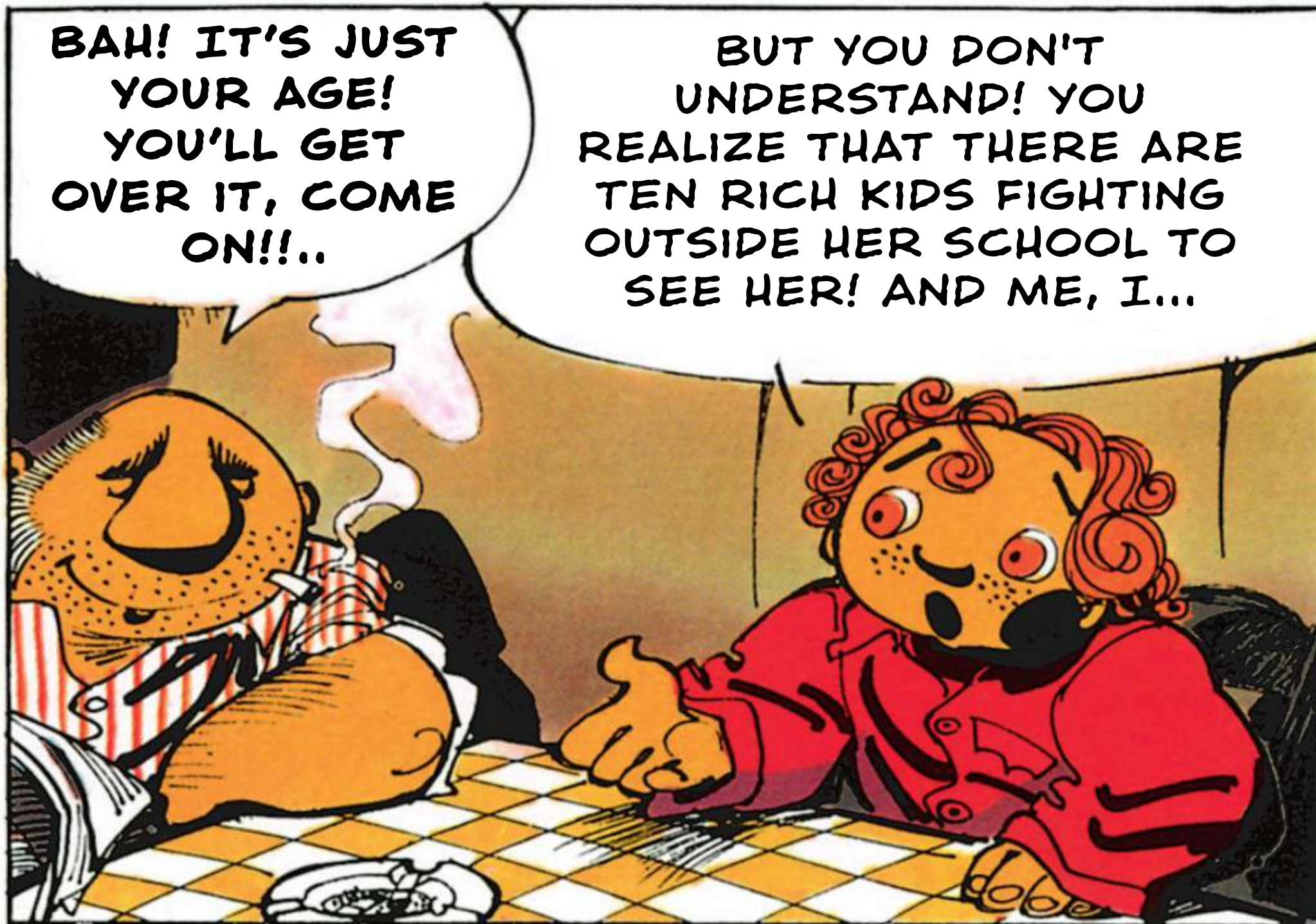
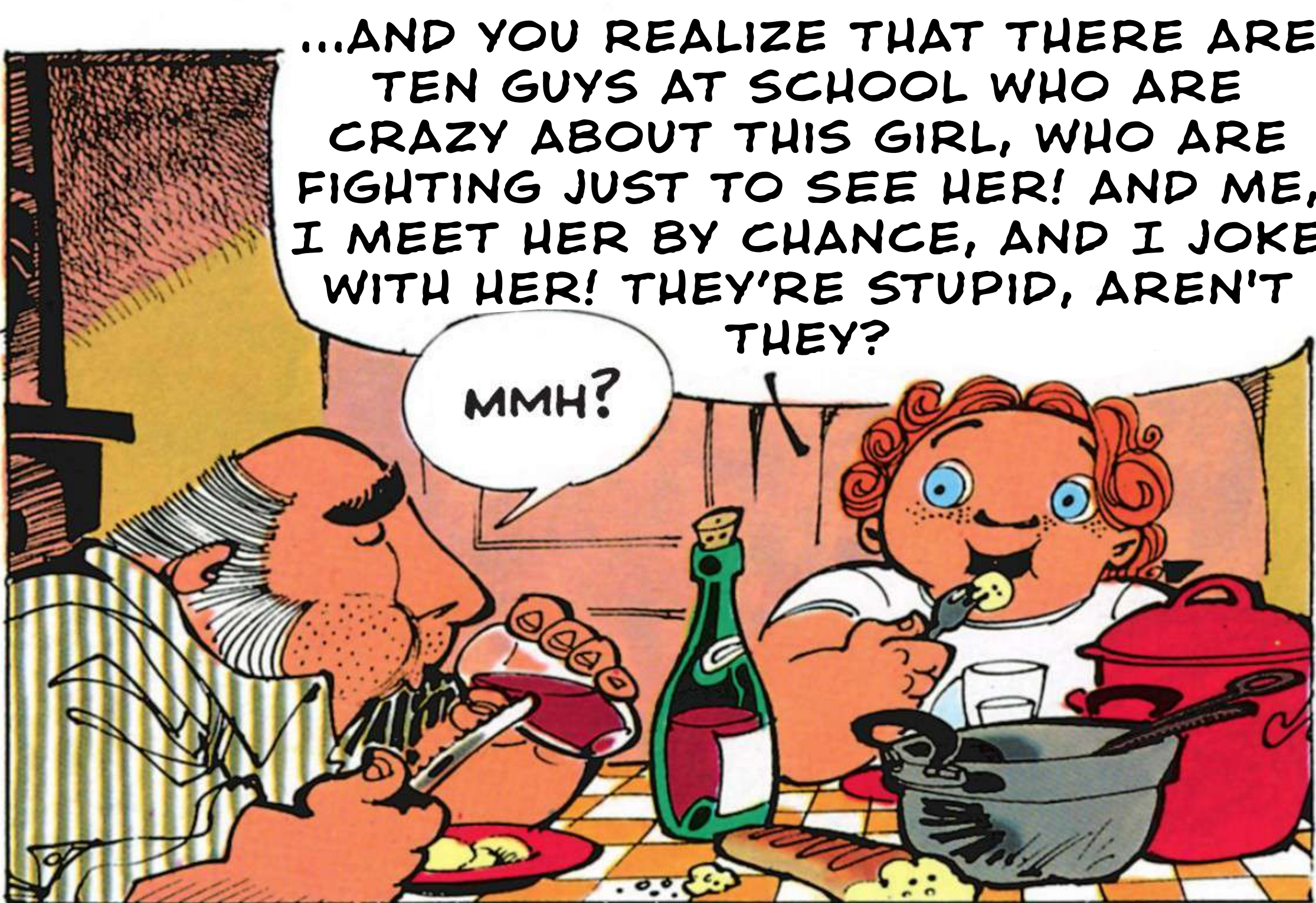
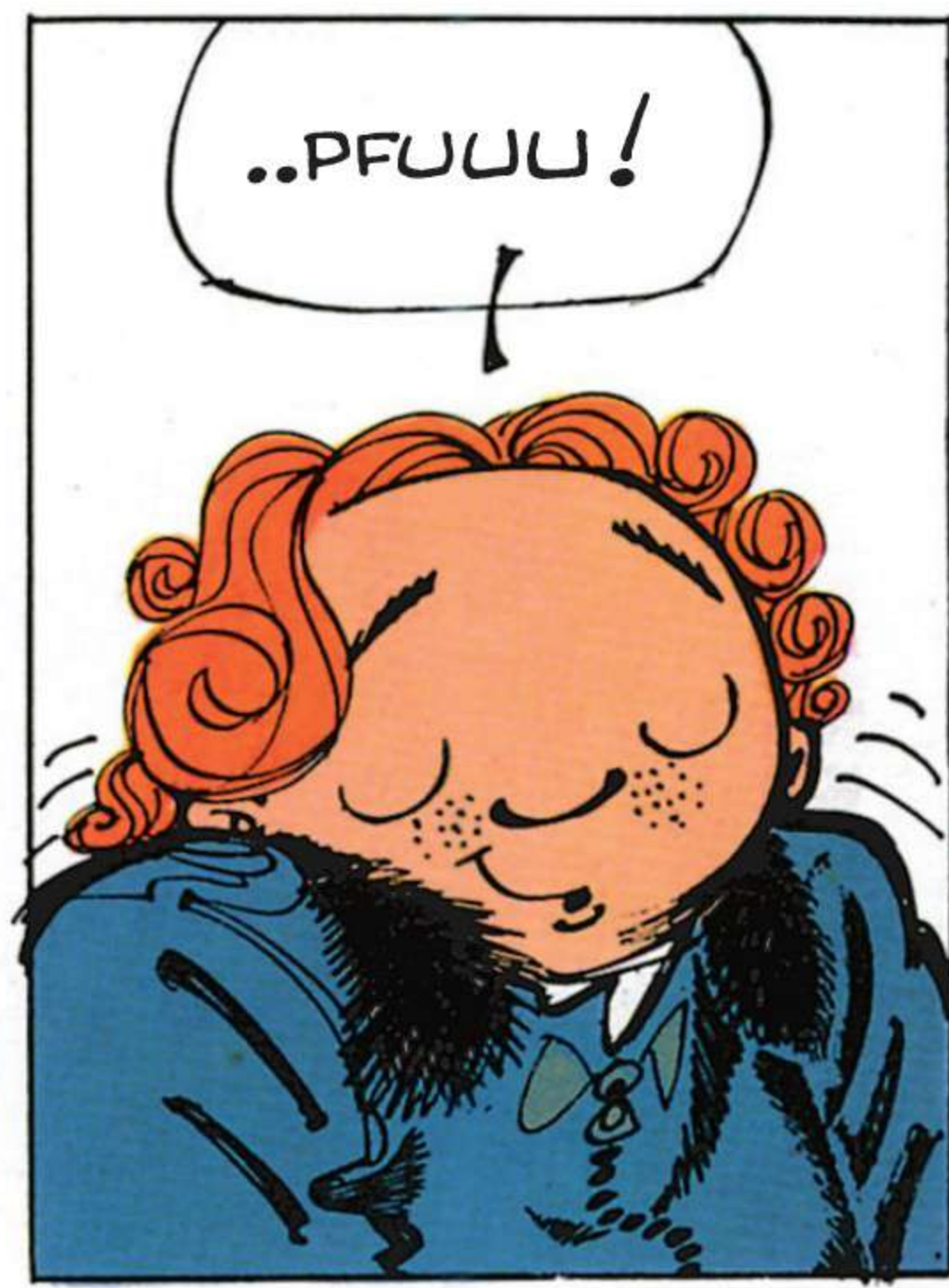
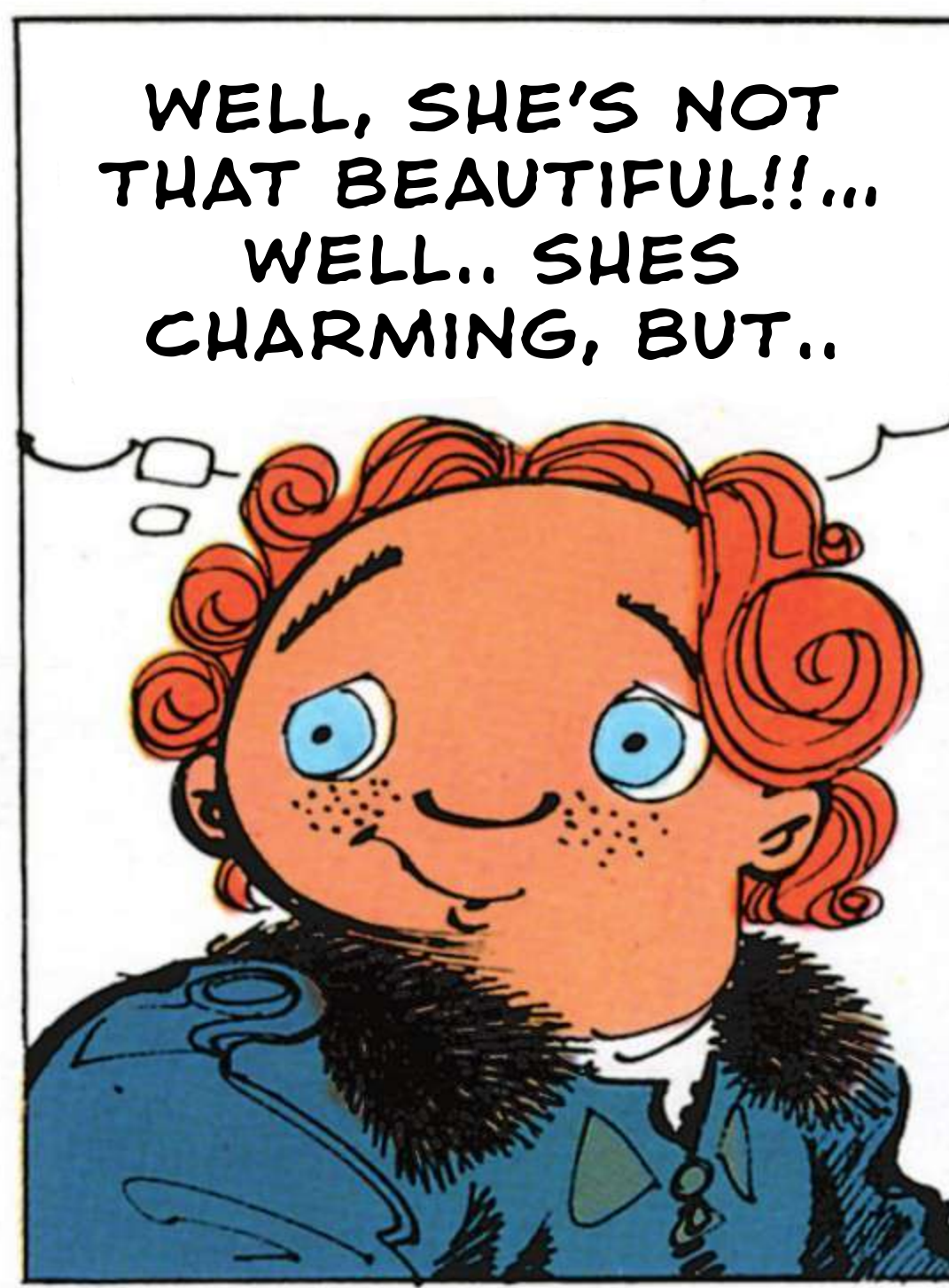
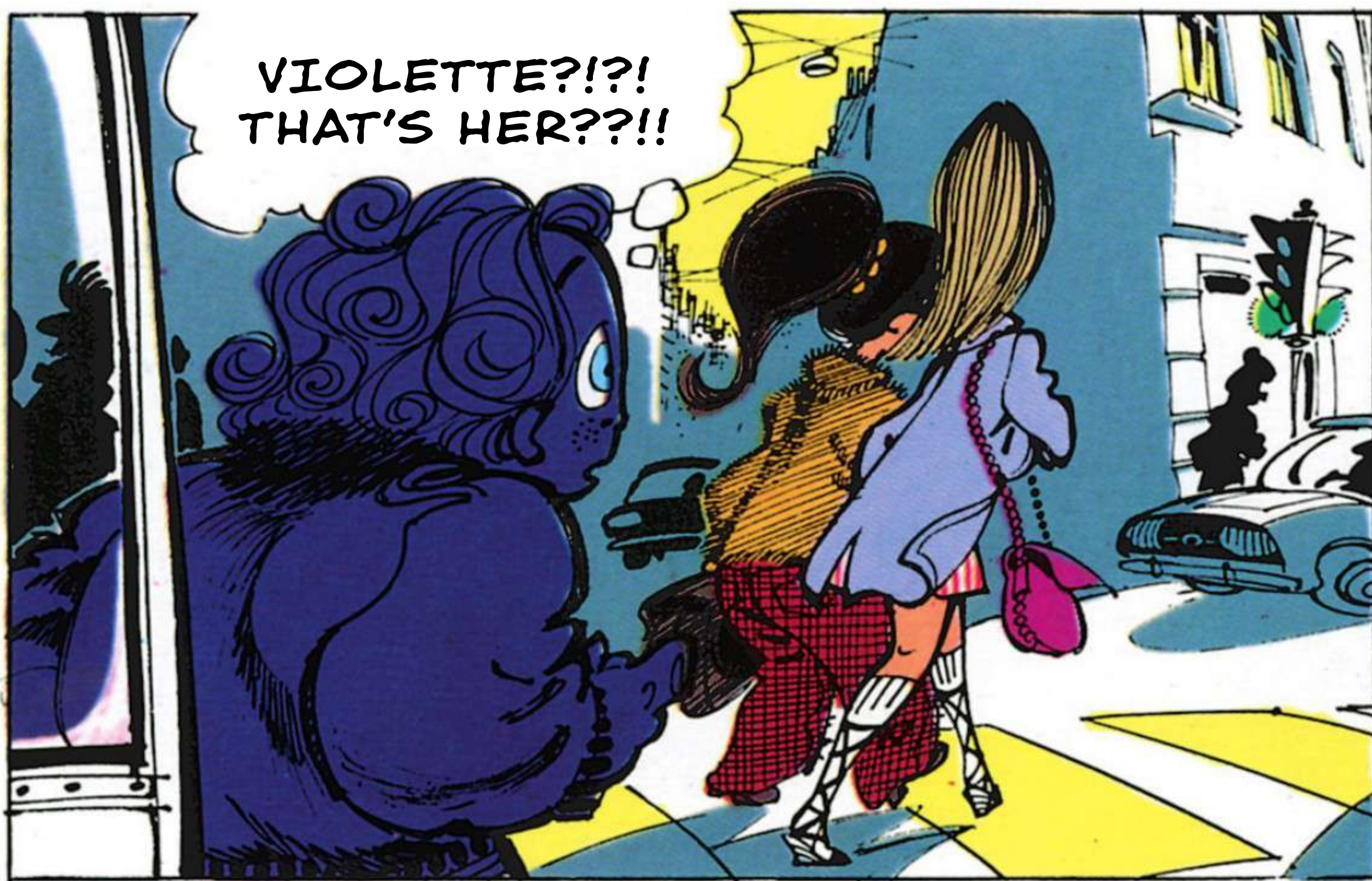
HE! HE! HE! I'LL EXPLAIN ON THE WAY HOME!

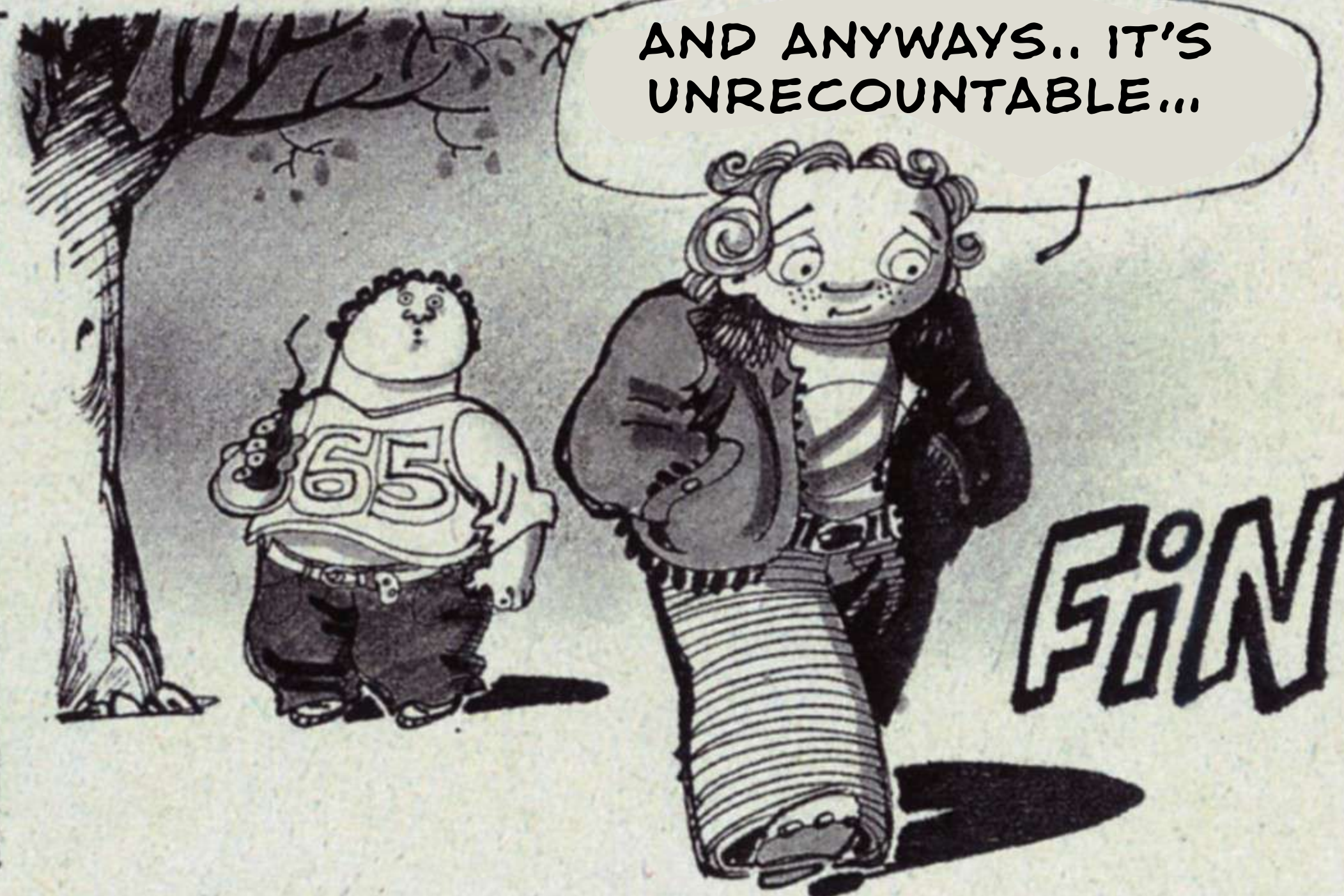
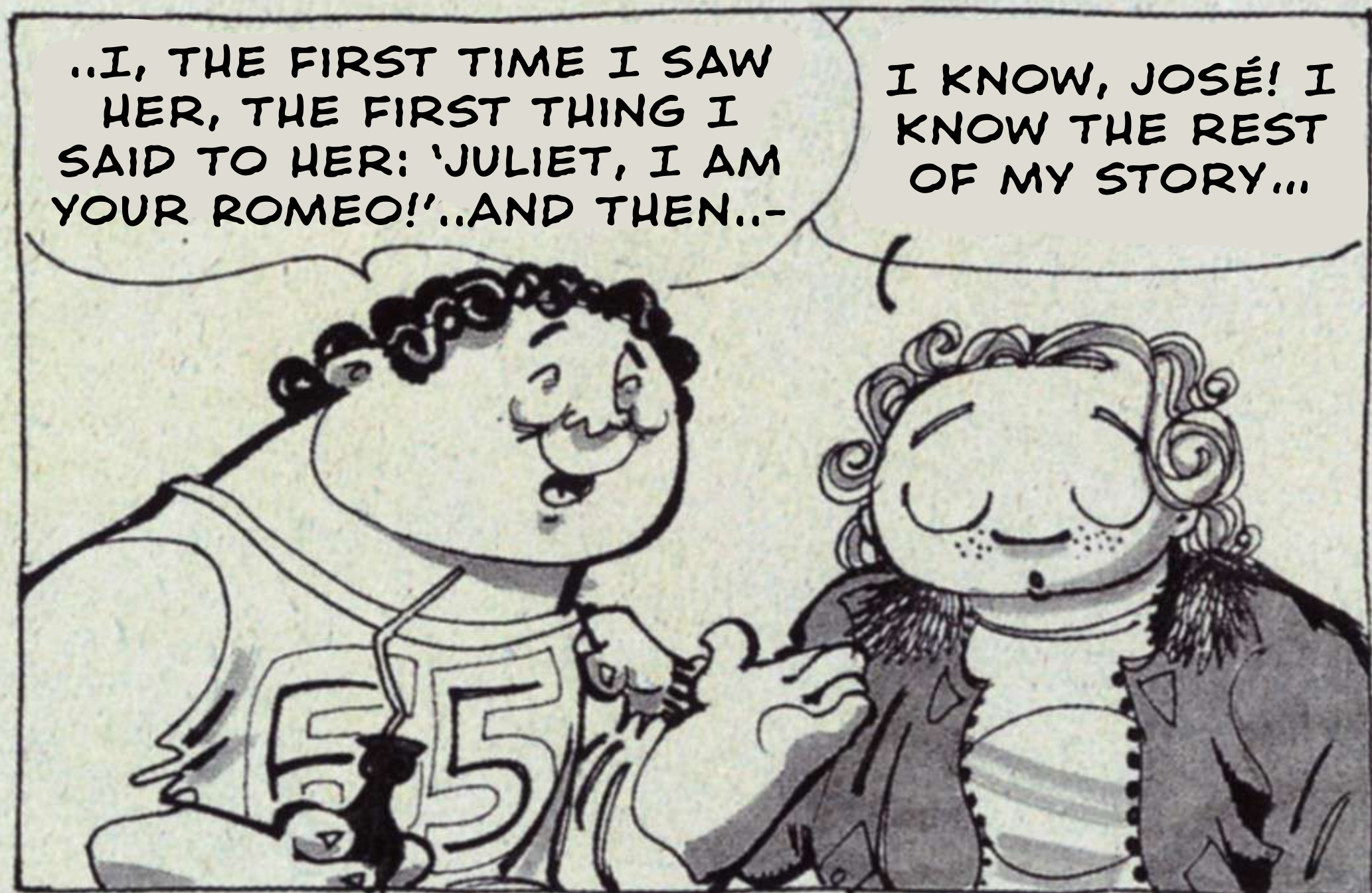
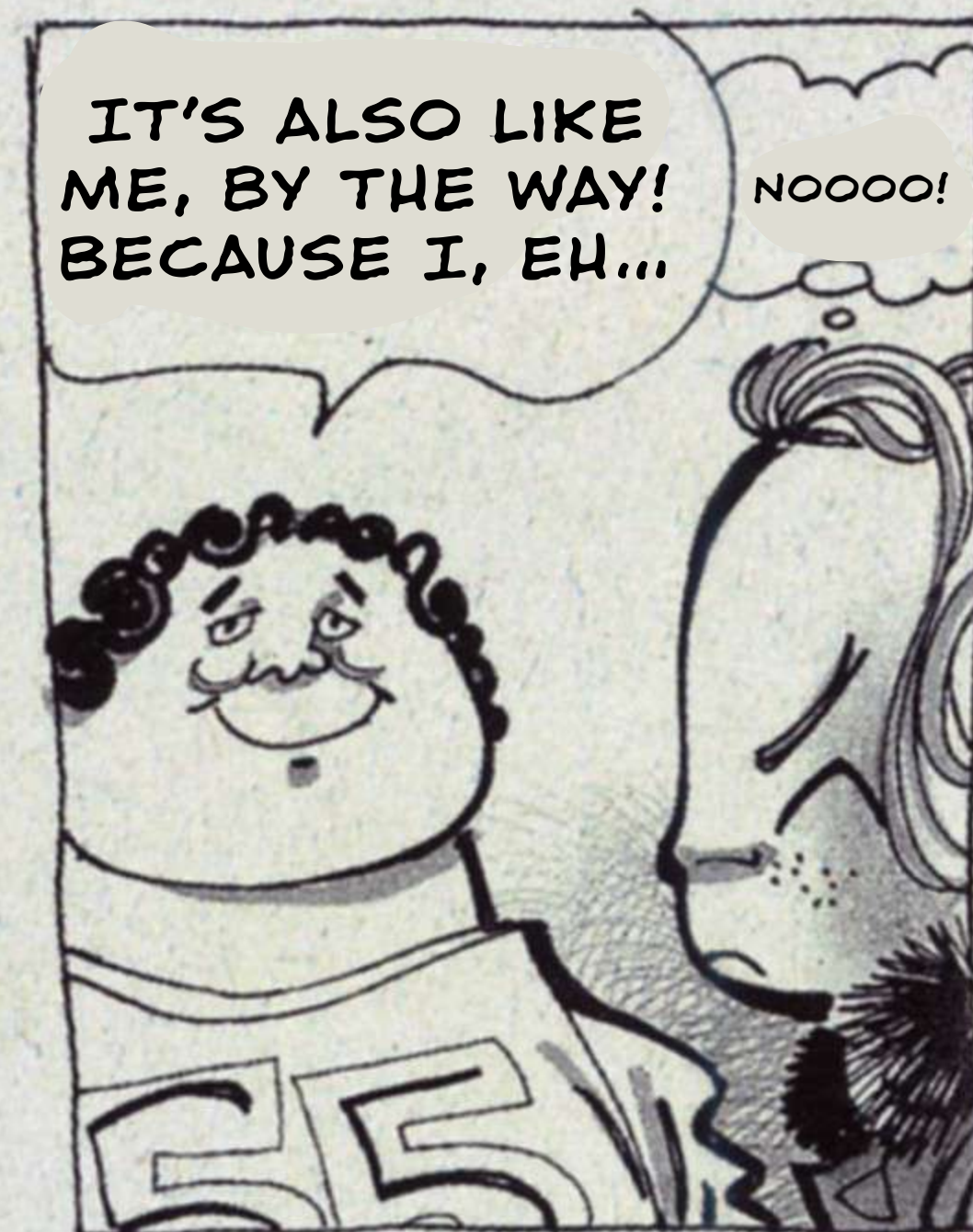
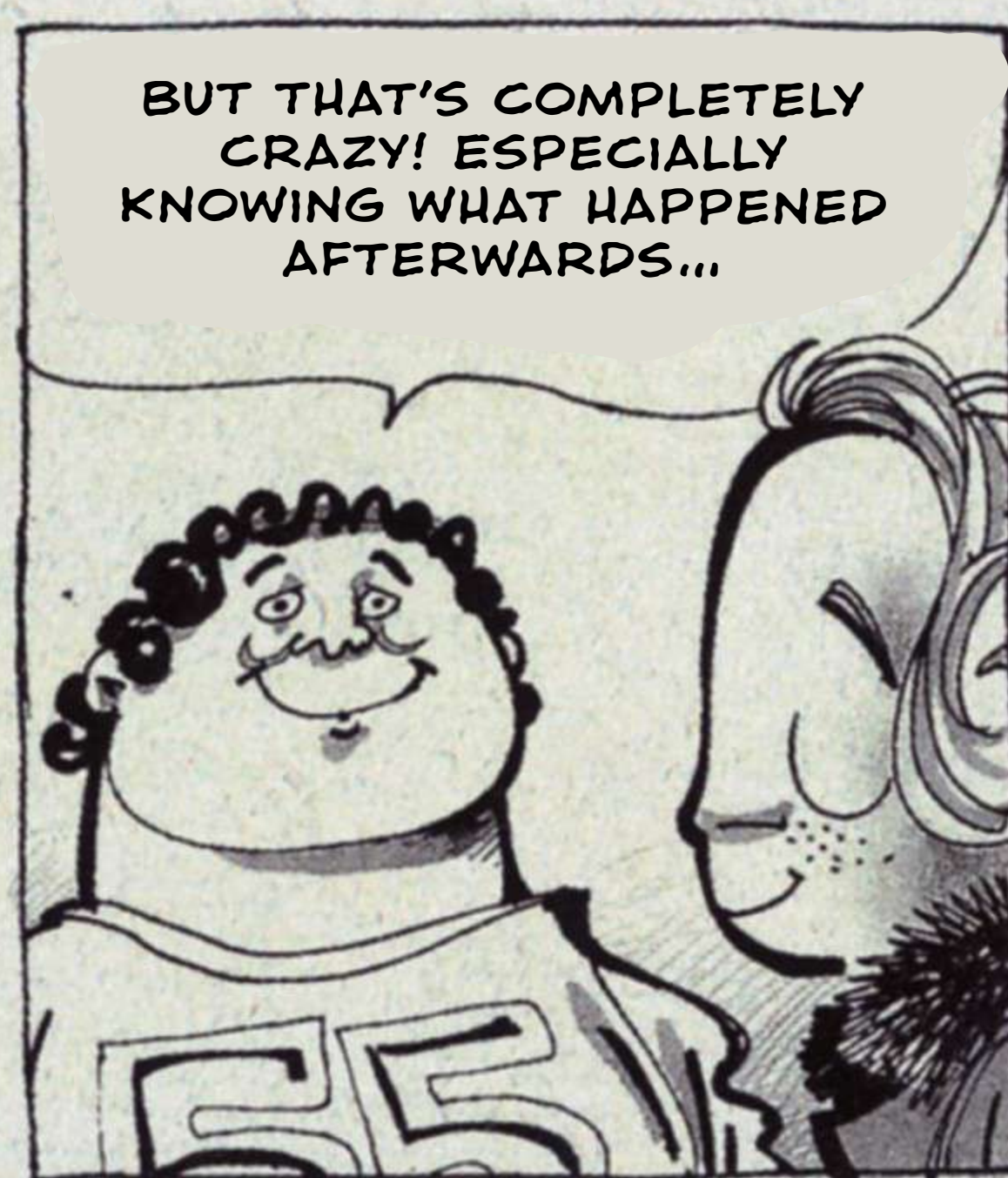
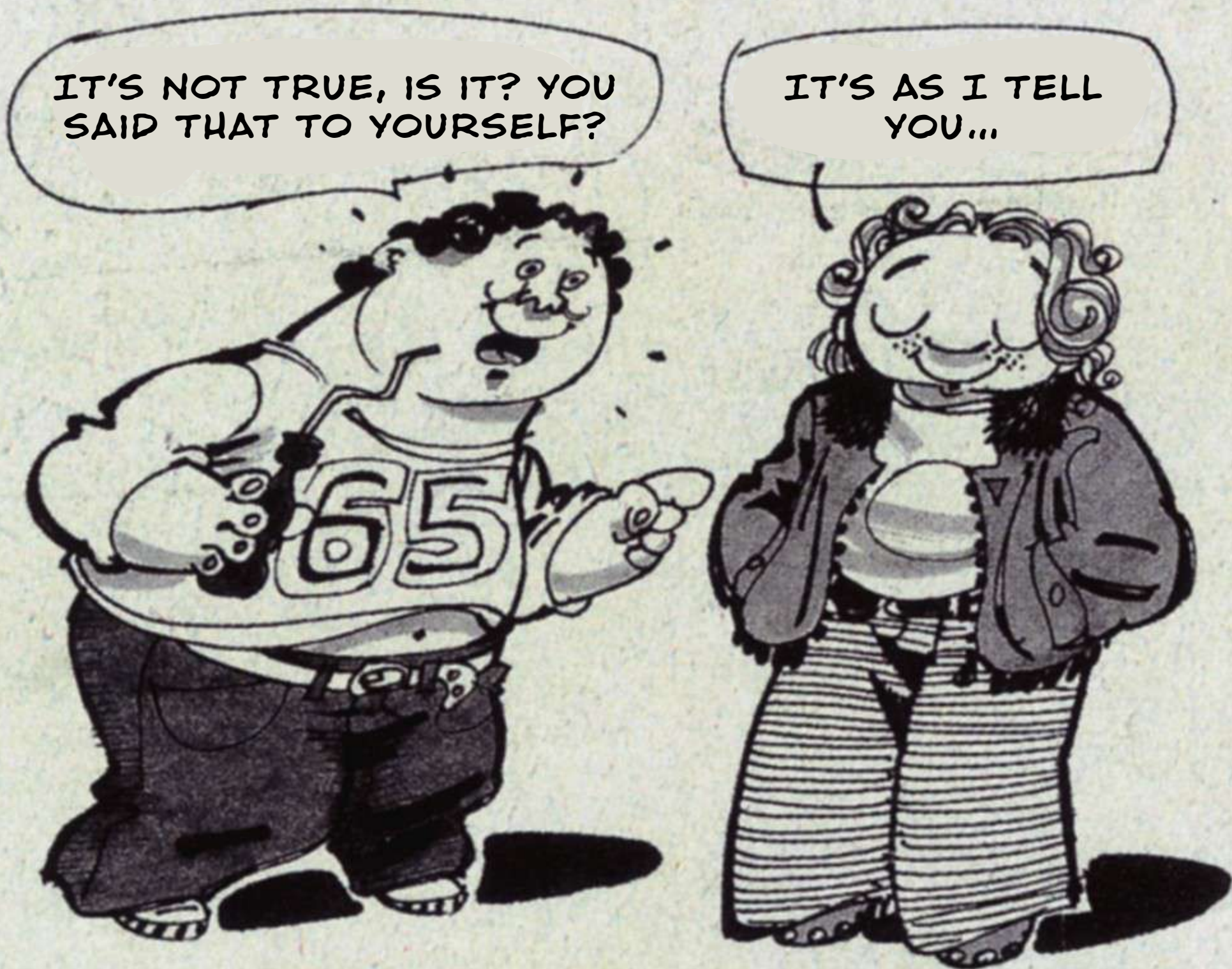
I THINK I MISSPOKE.



COME ON! LET'S GO HOME, VIOLETTE!!

figline 80







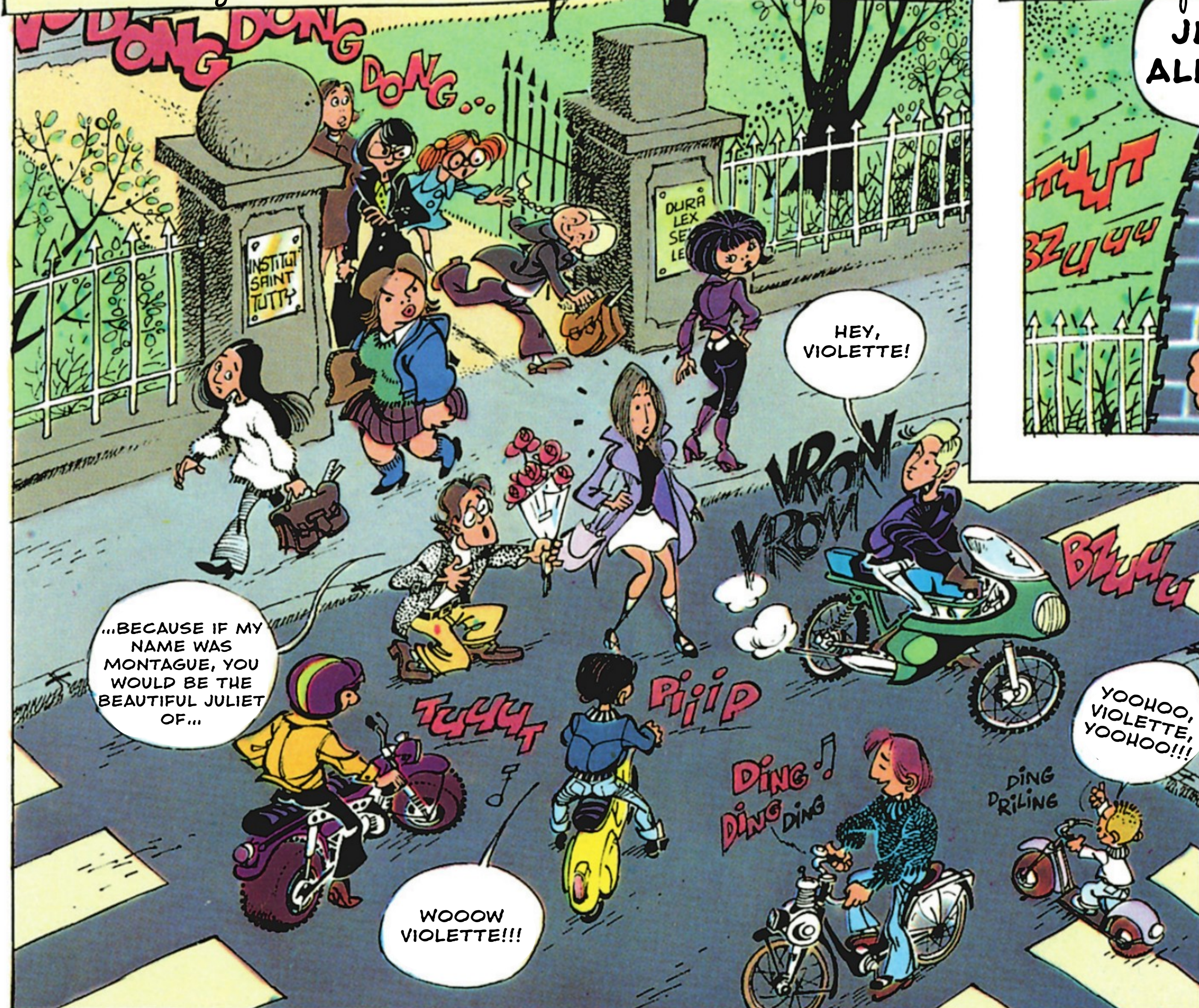
PRINTEMPS - ÉTÉ 1978

Saison blanche

Spring - Summer 1978

3 MONTHS LATER...

The end of classes at St. Tutty's School meant the end of Violette's classes, and the bells that rung along St. Tutty's bell also greeted Violette...

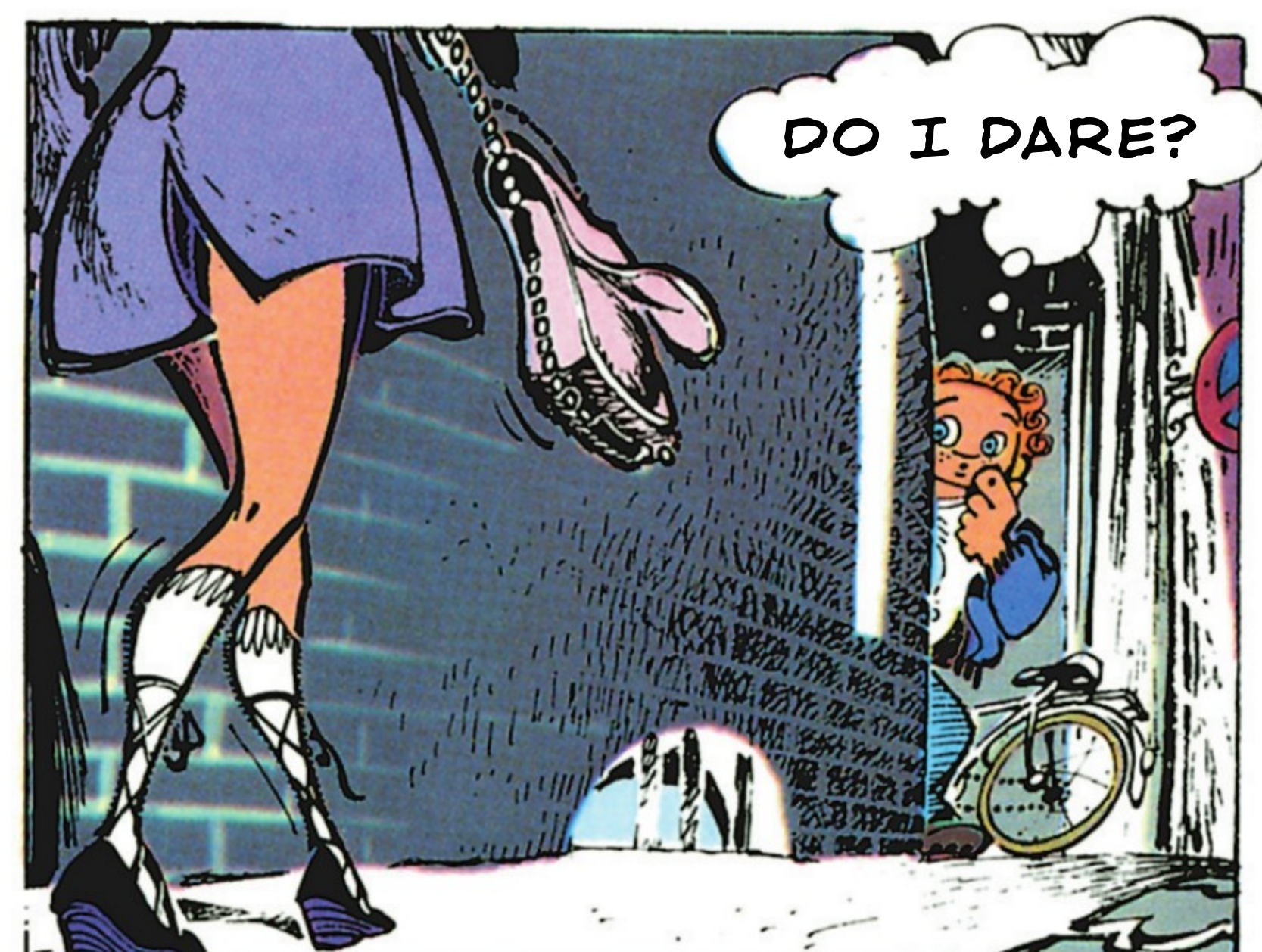


...And like every day, Bidouille, the chip shop owner's son was there, jealous...



...And very shy.

IF I DARED, I WOULD TELL HER THAT I COULD BE HER ROMEO... IF I DARED...



un ROMEO pour Violette

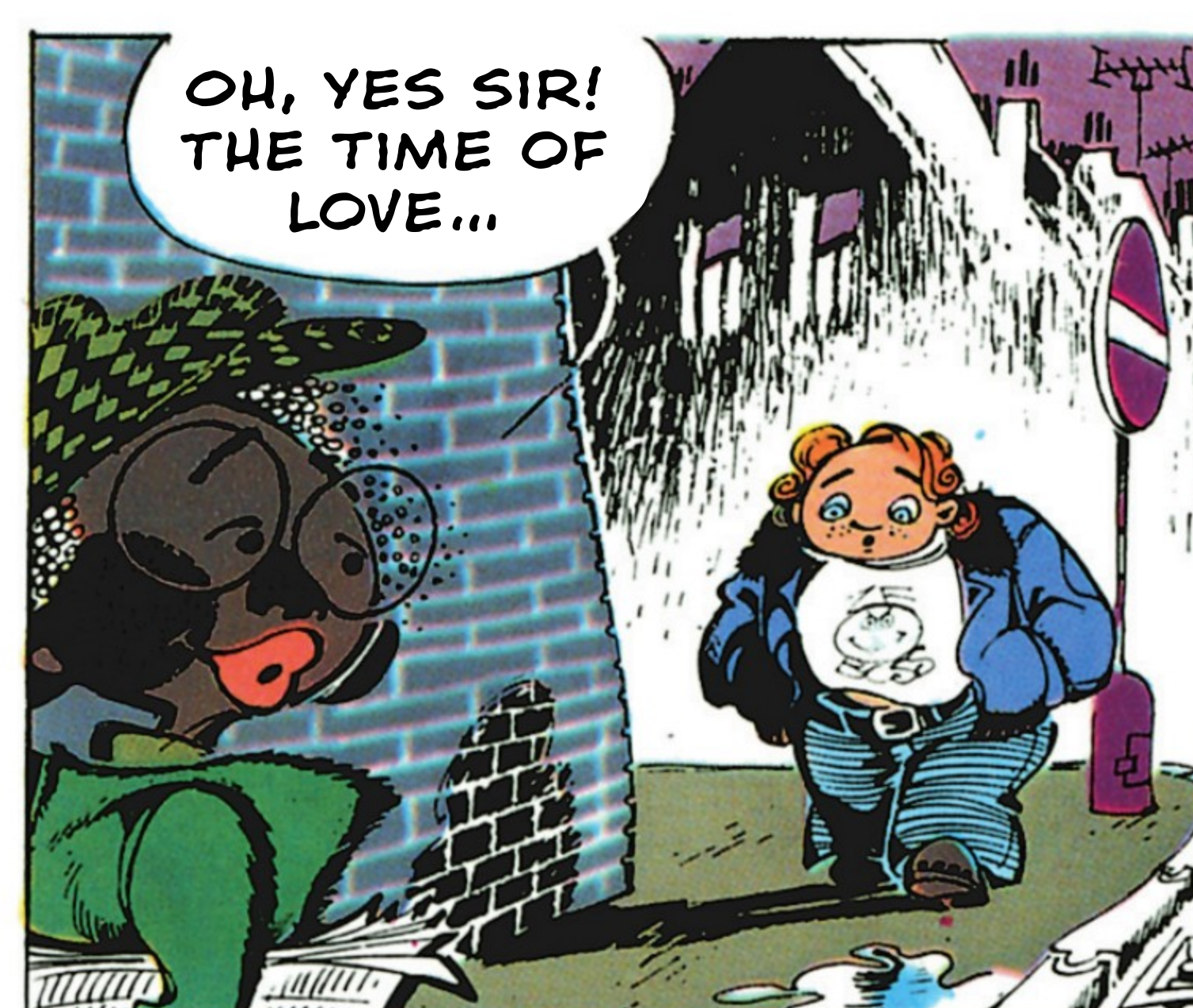
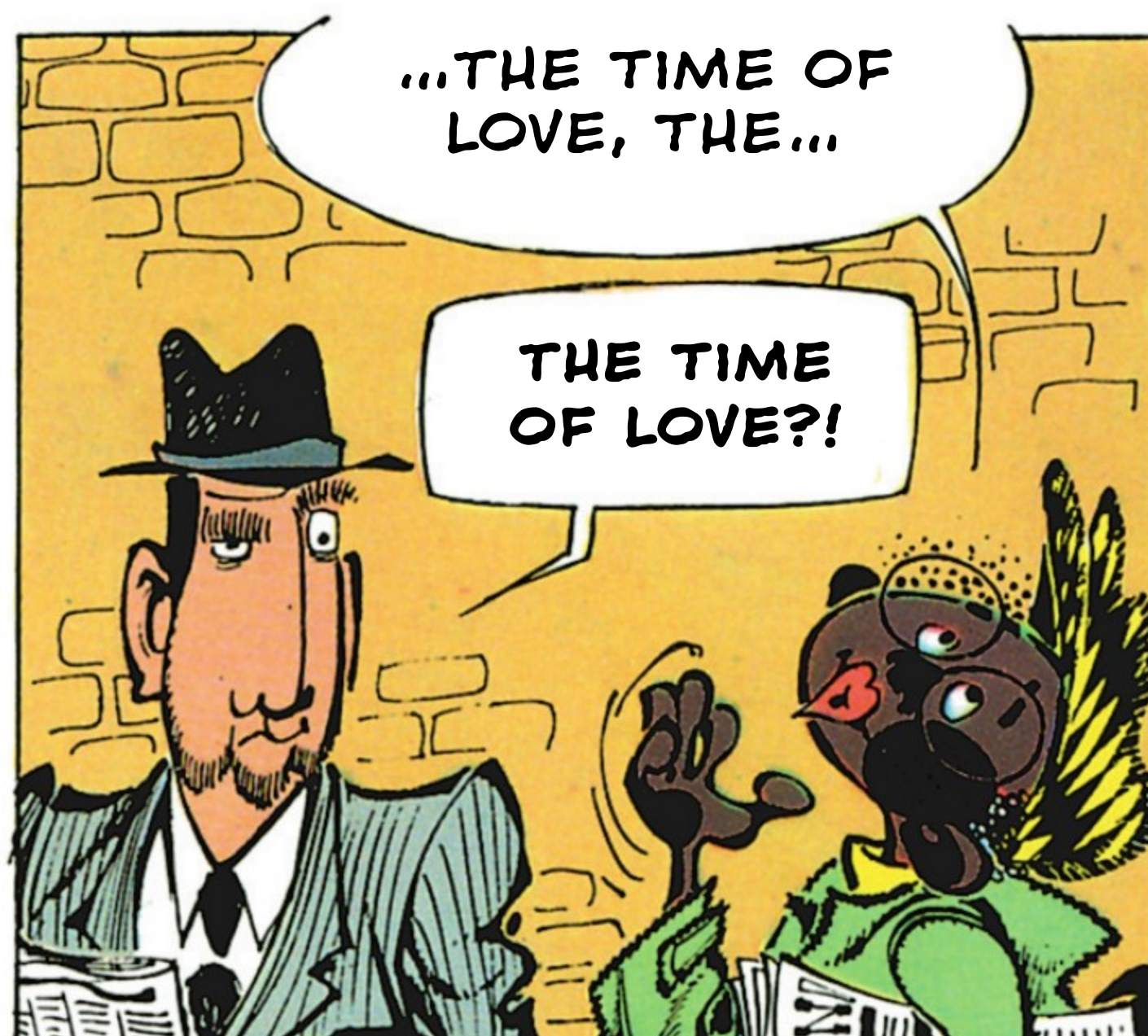
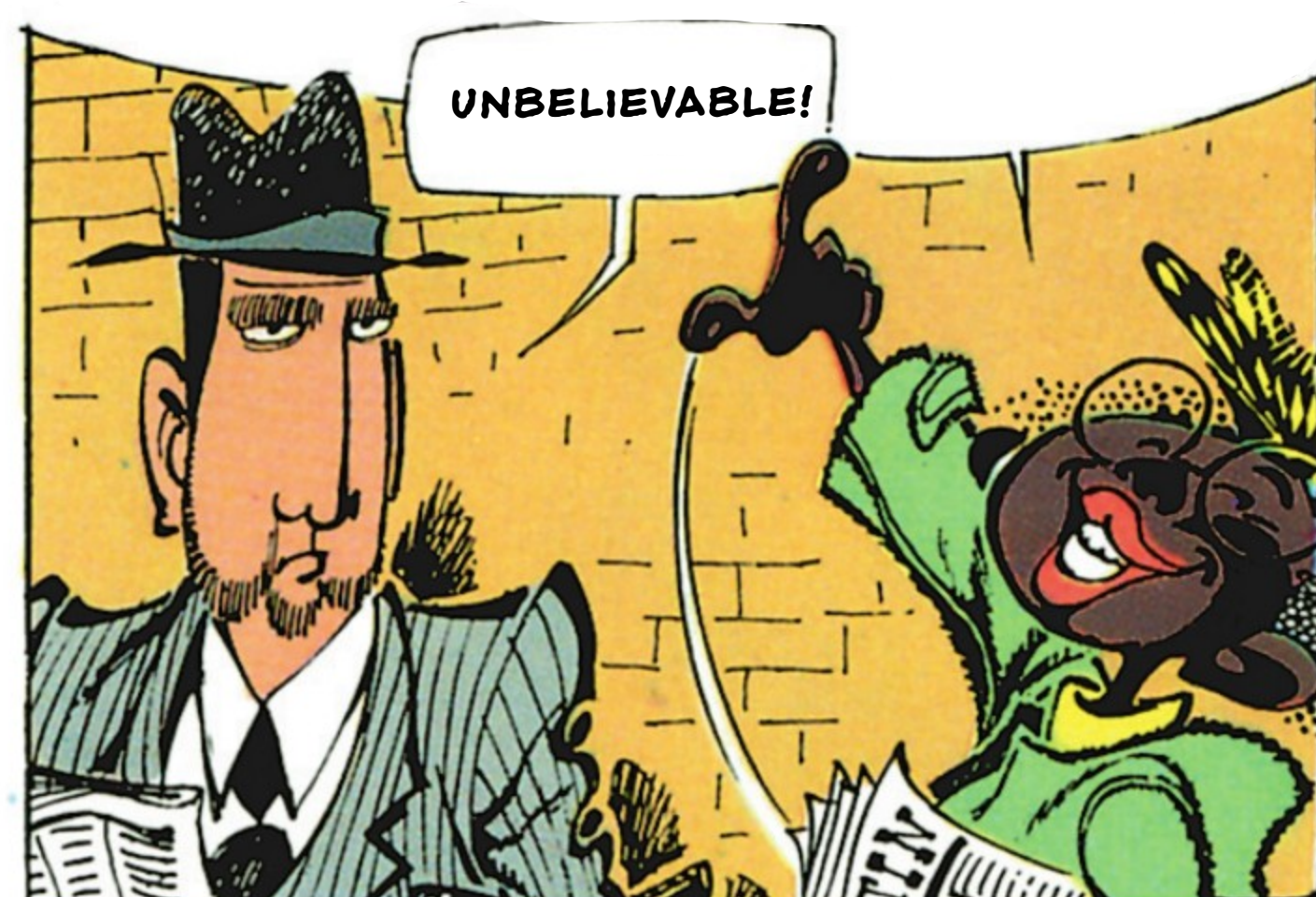
You see, this morning was not like others. This morning, there was a certain I-don't-know-what in the air...



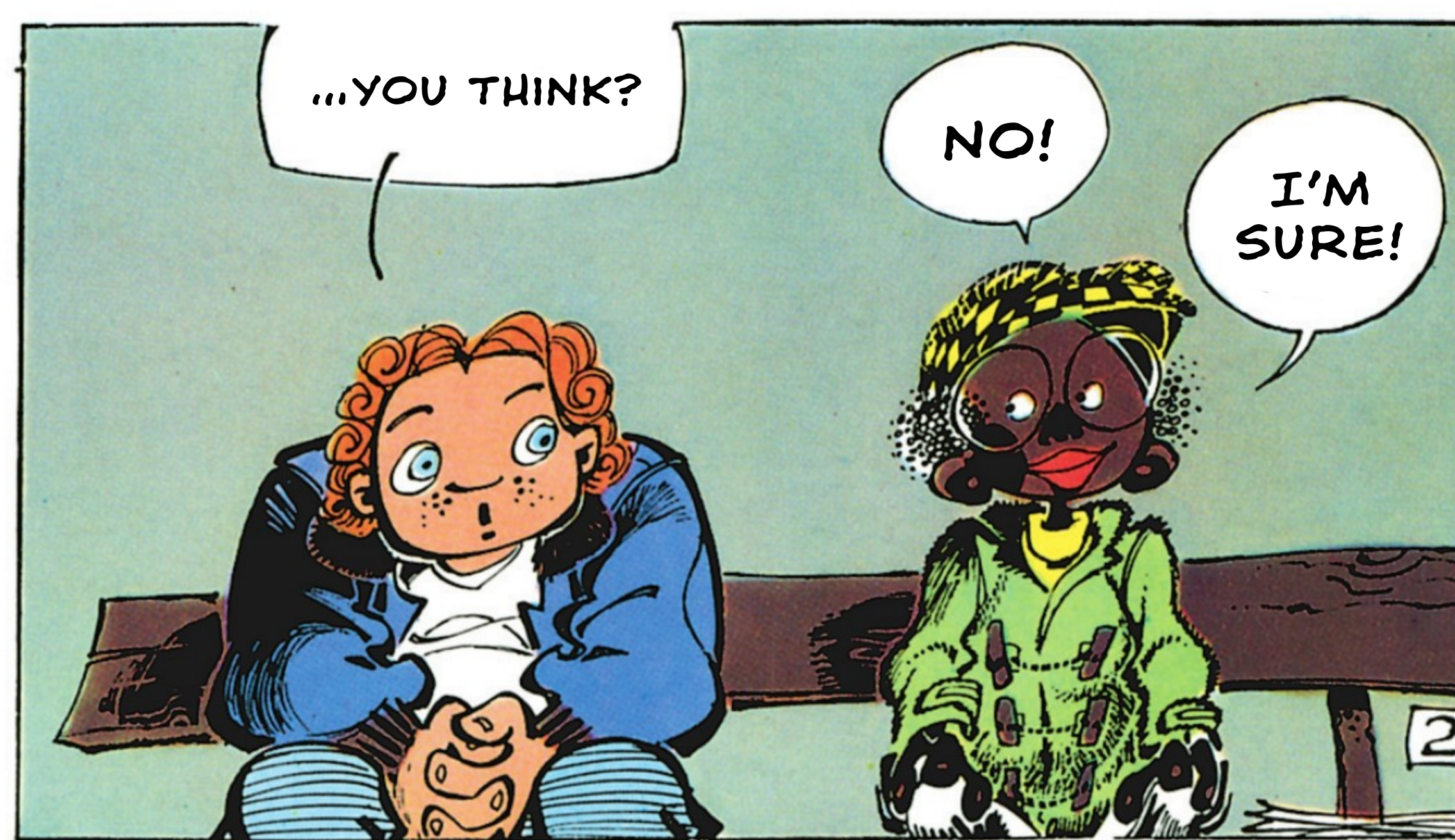
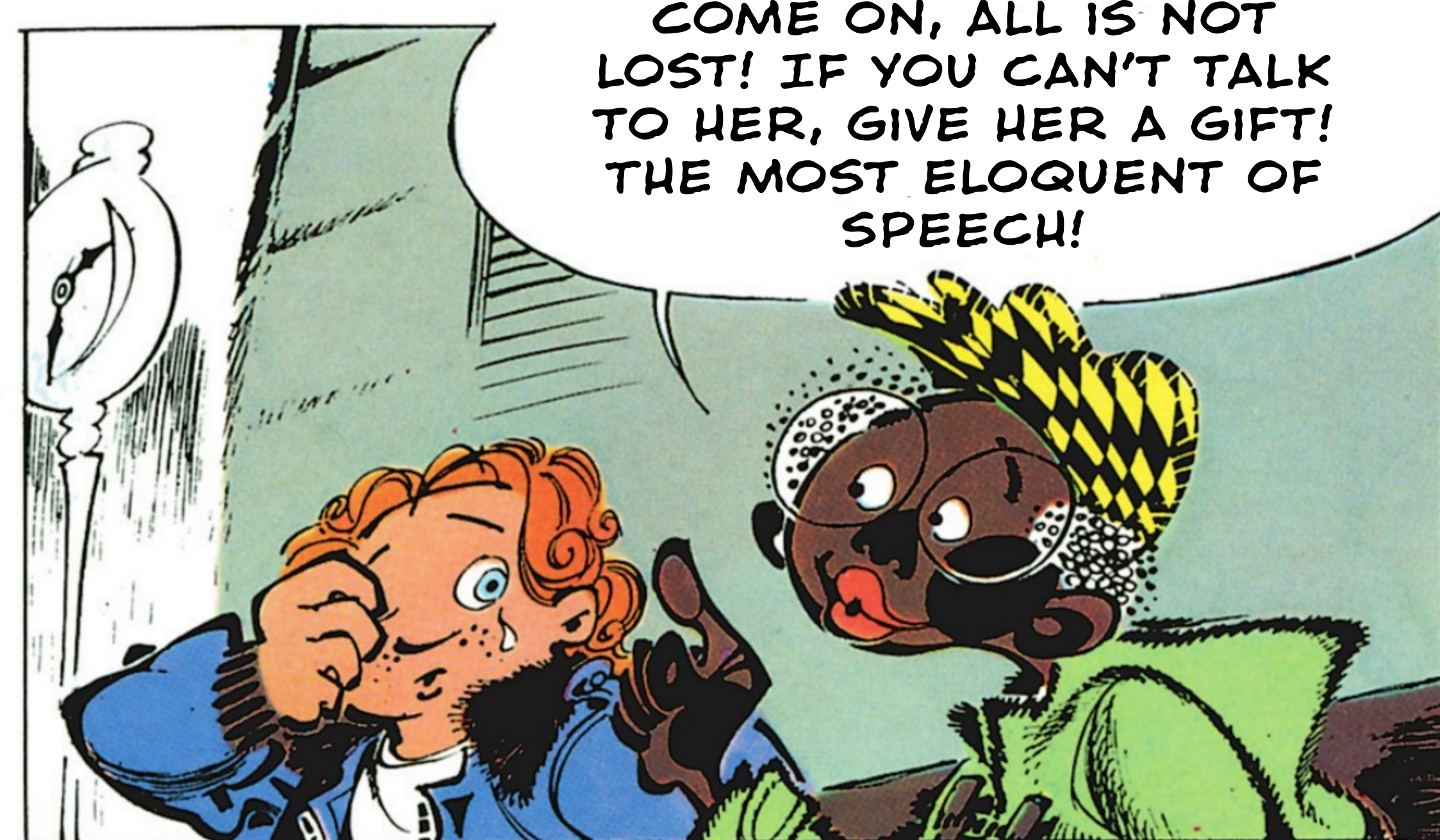
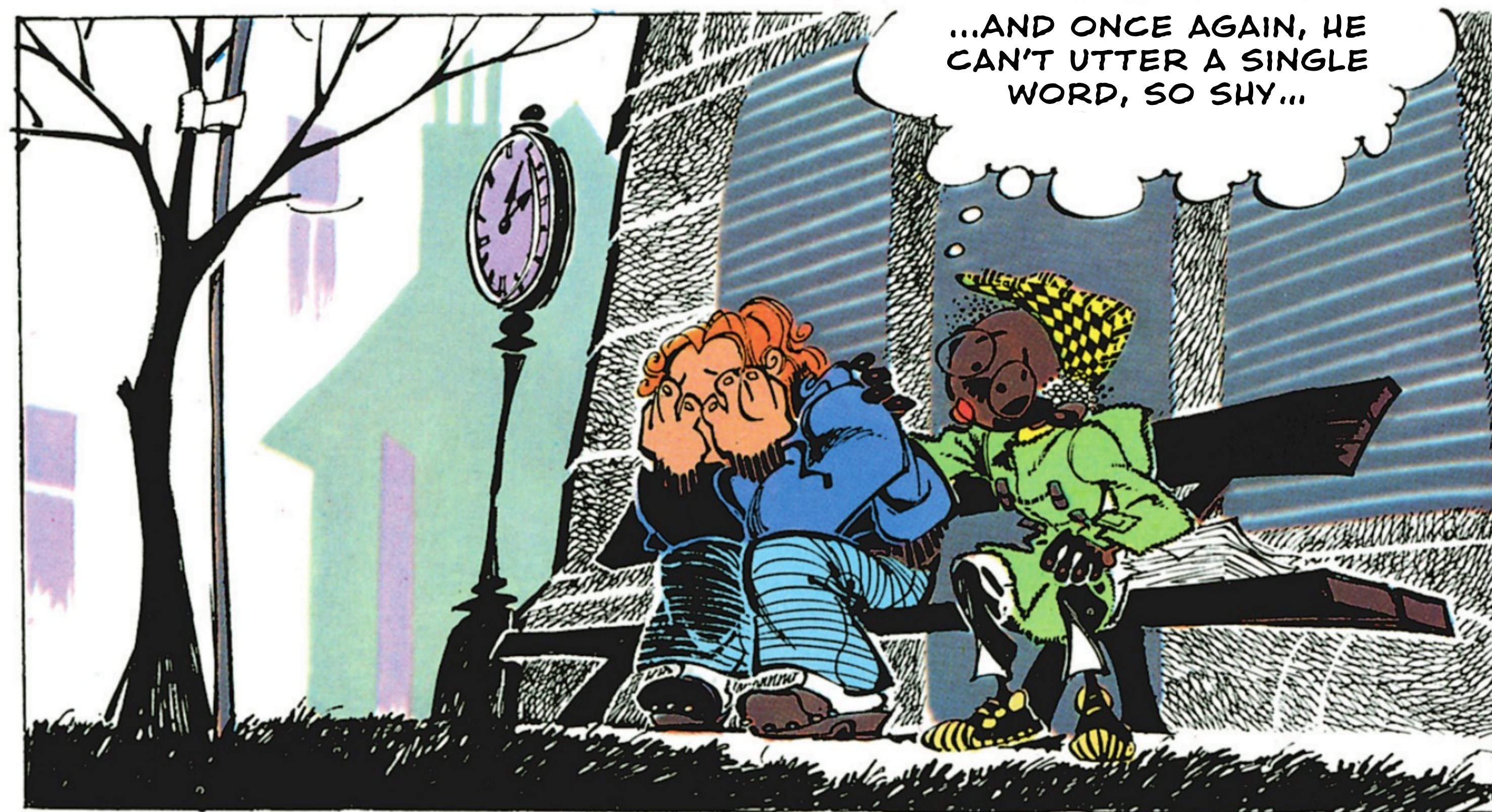
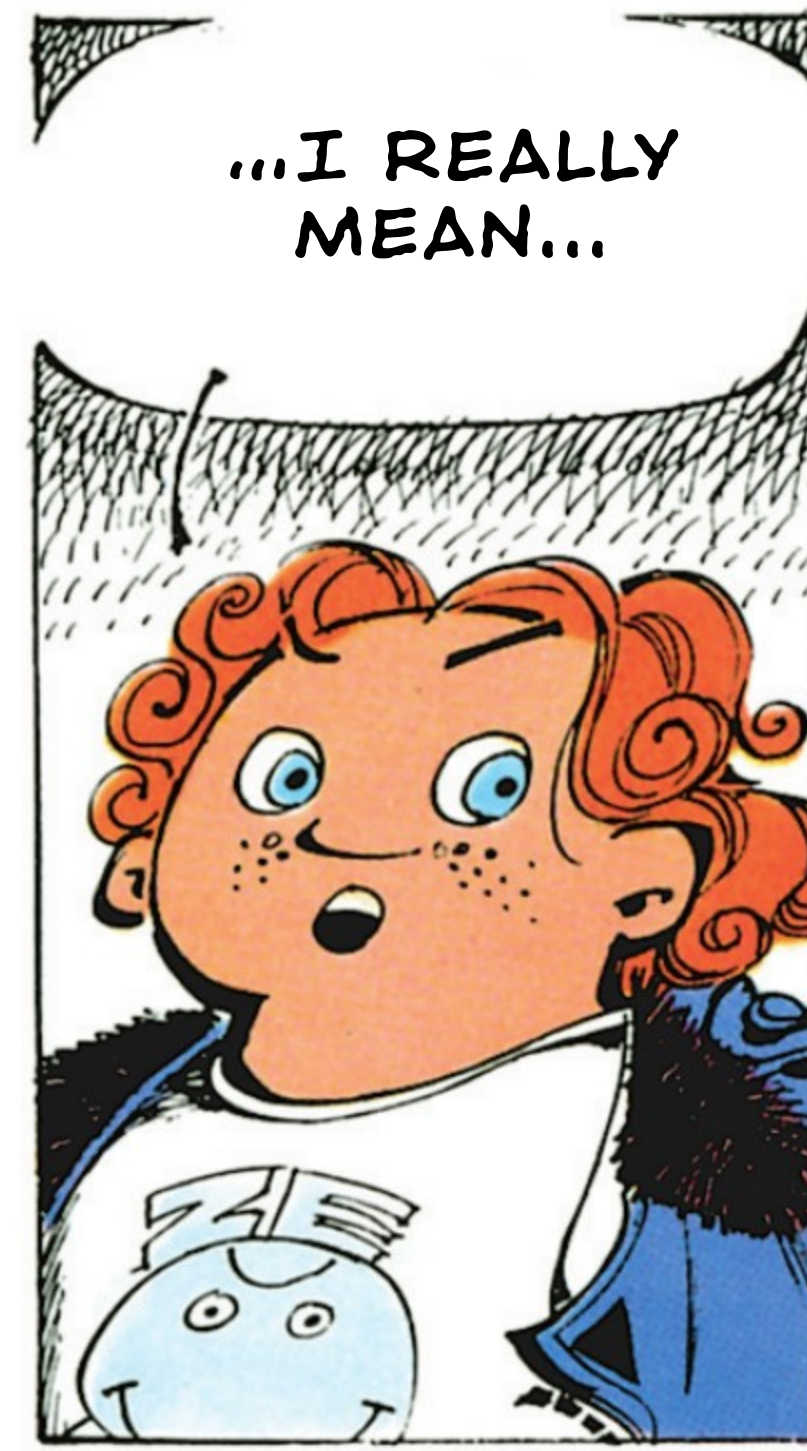
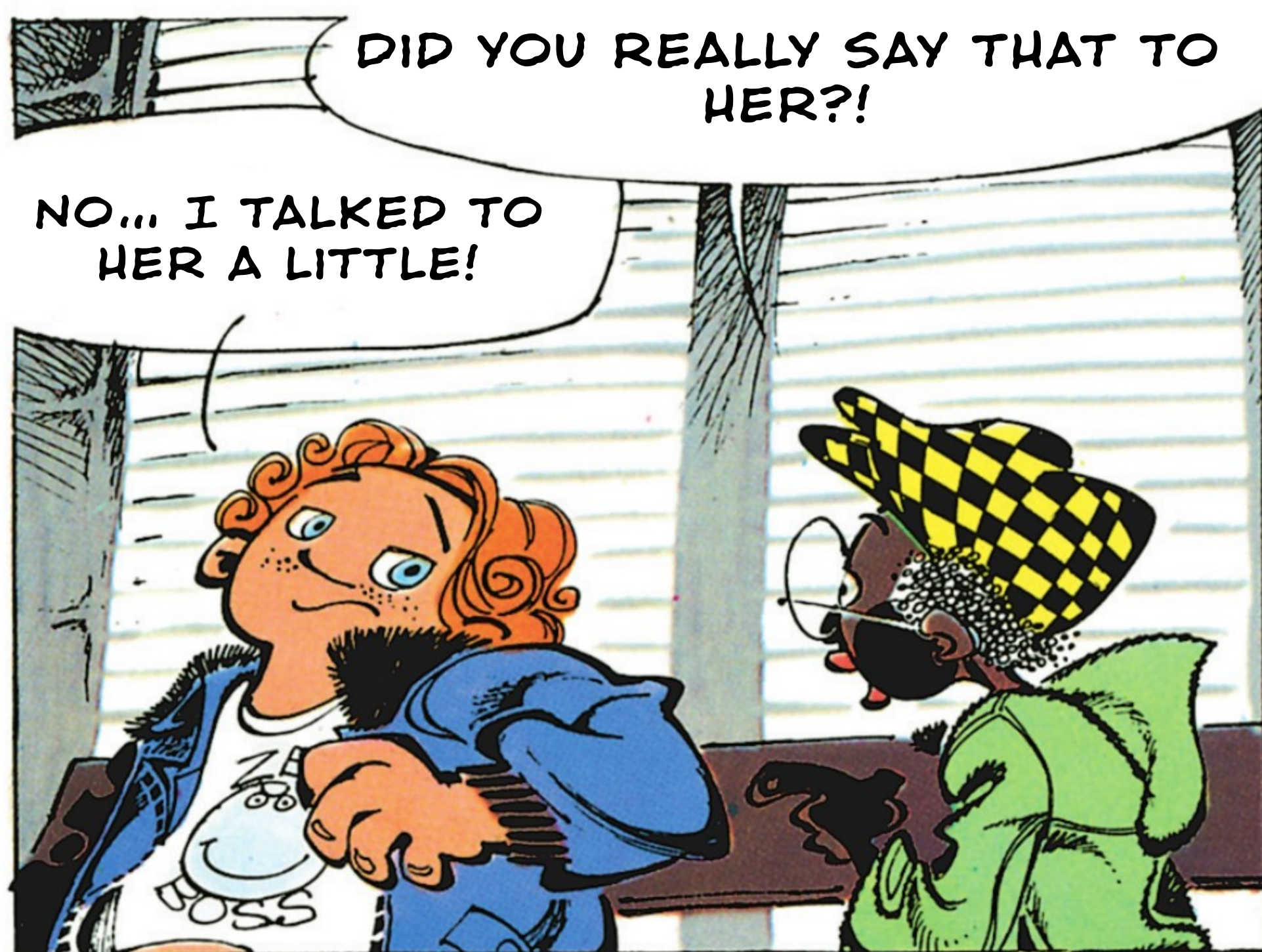
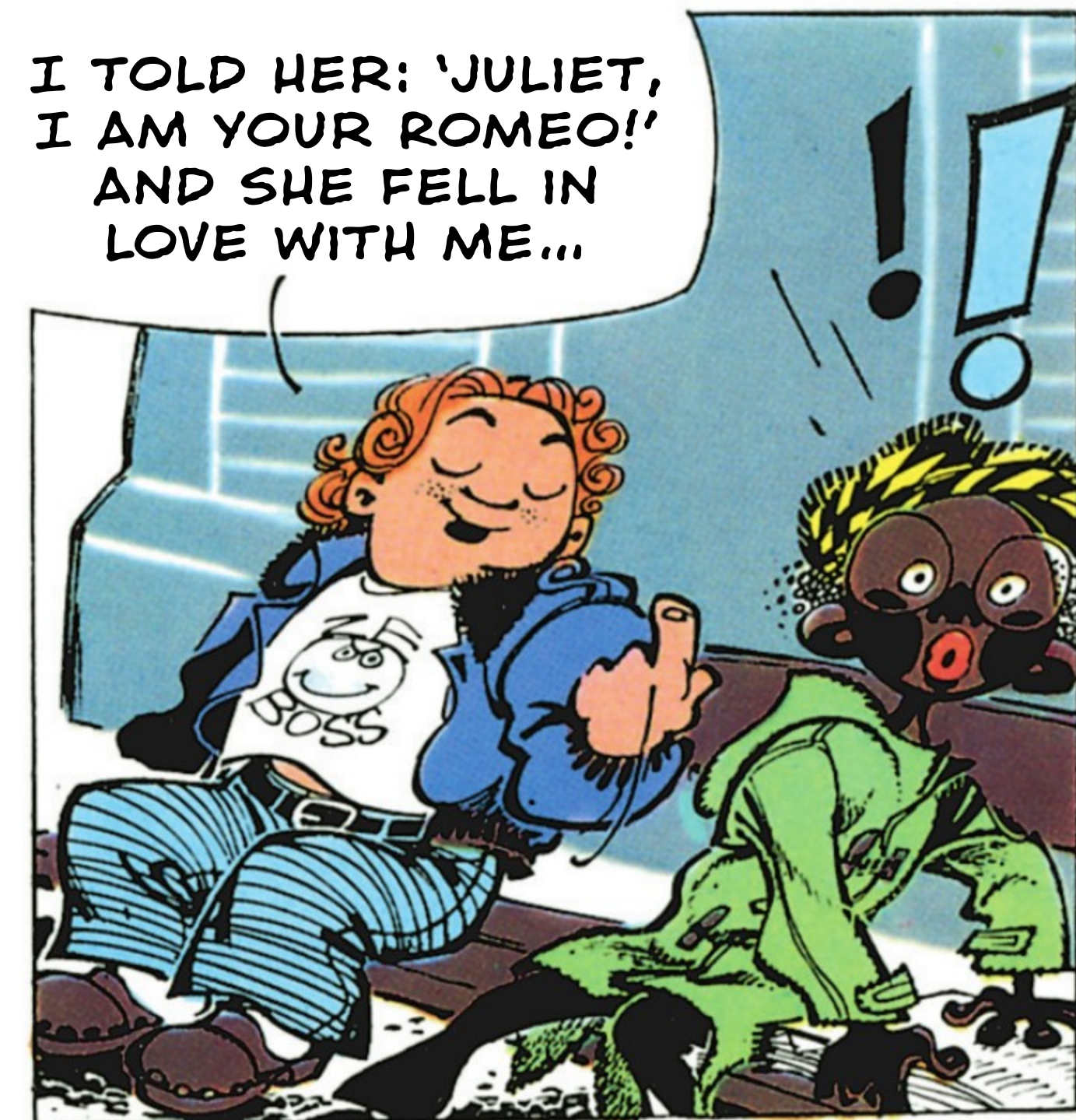
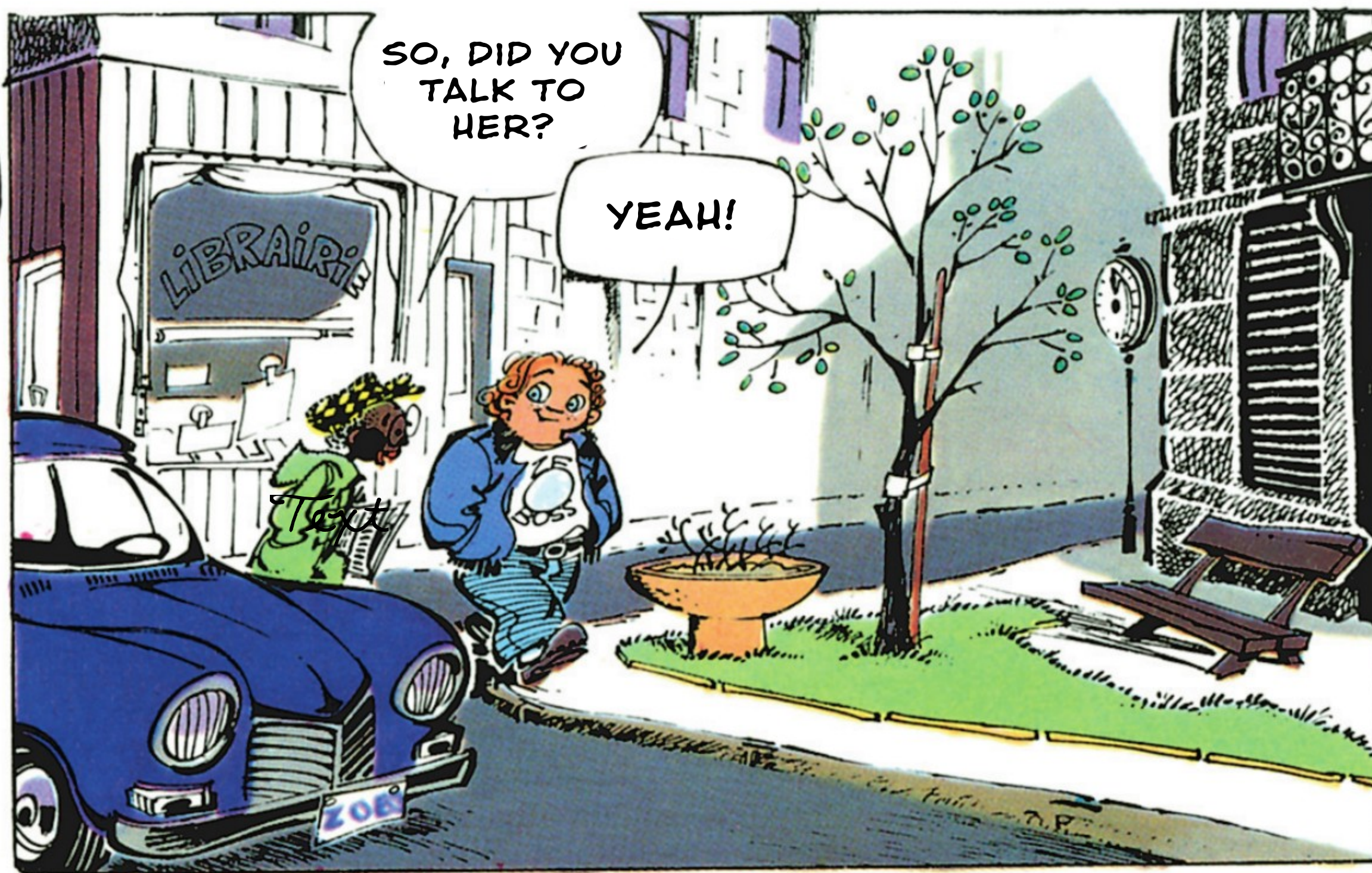
...And Saturday Sam knew the secret...



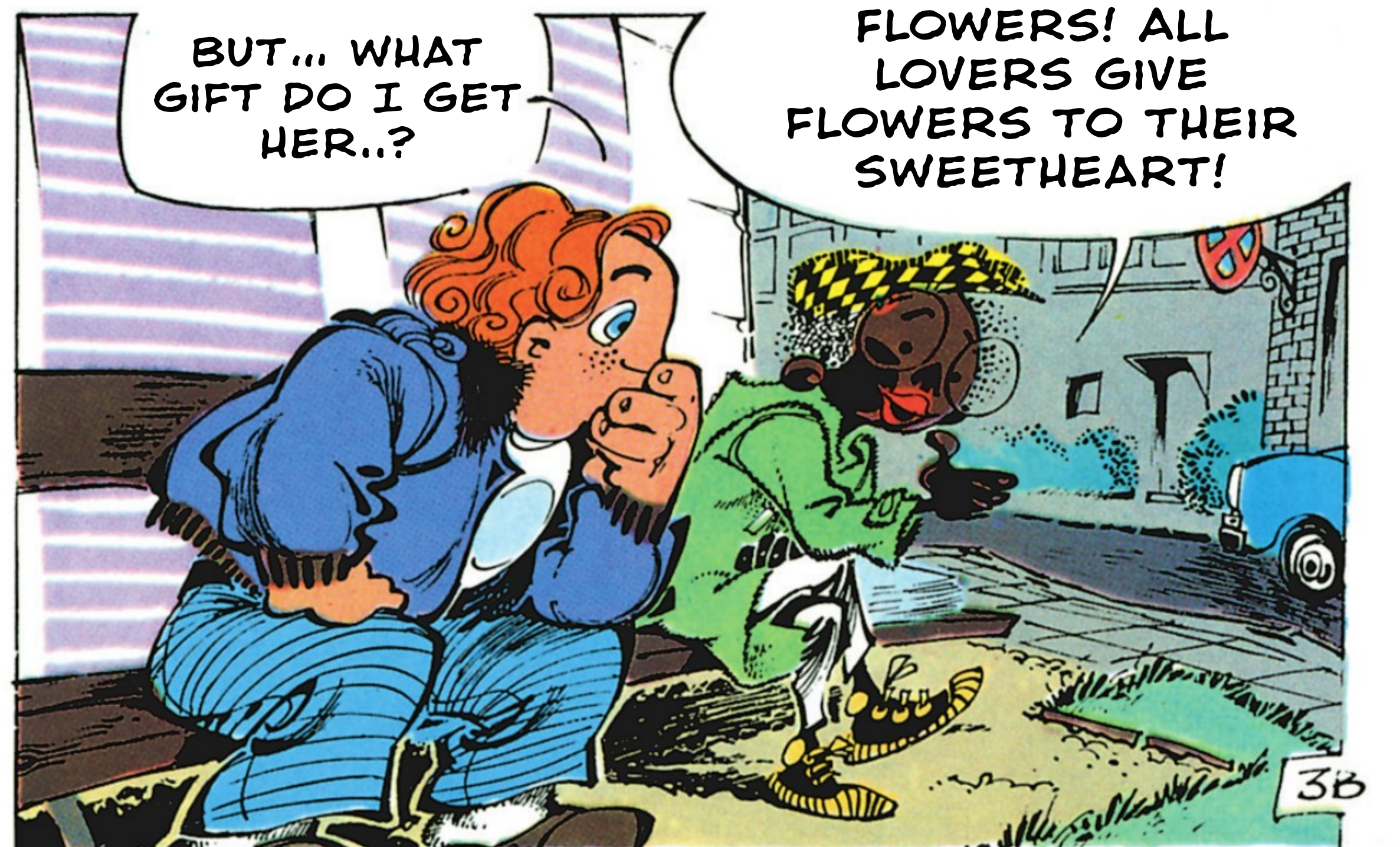
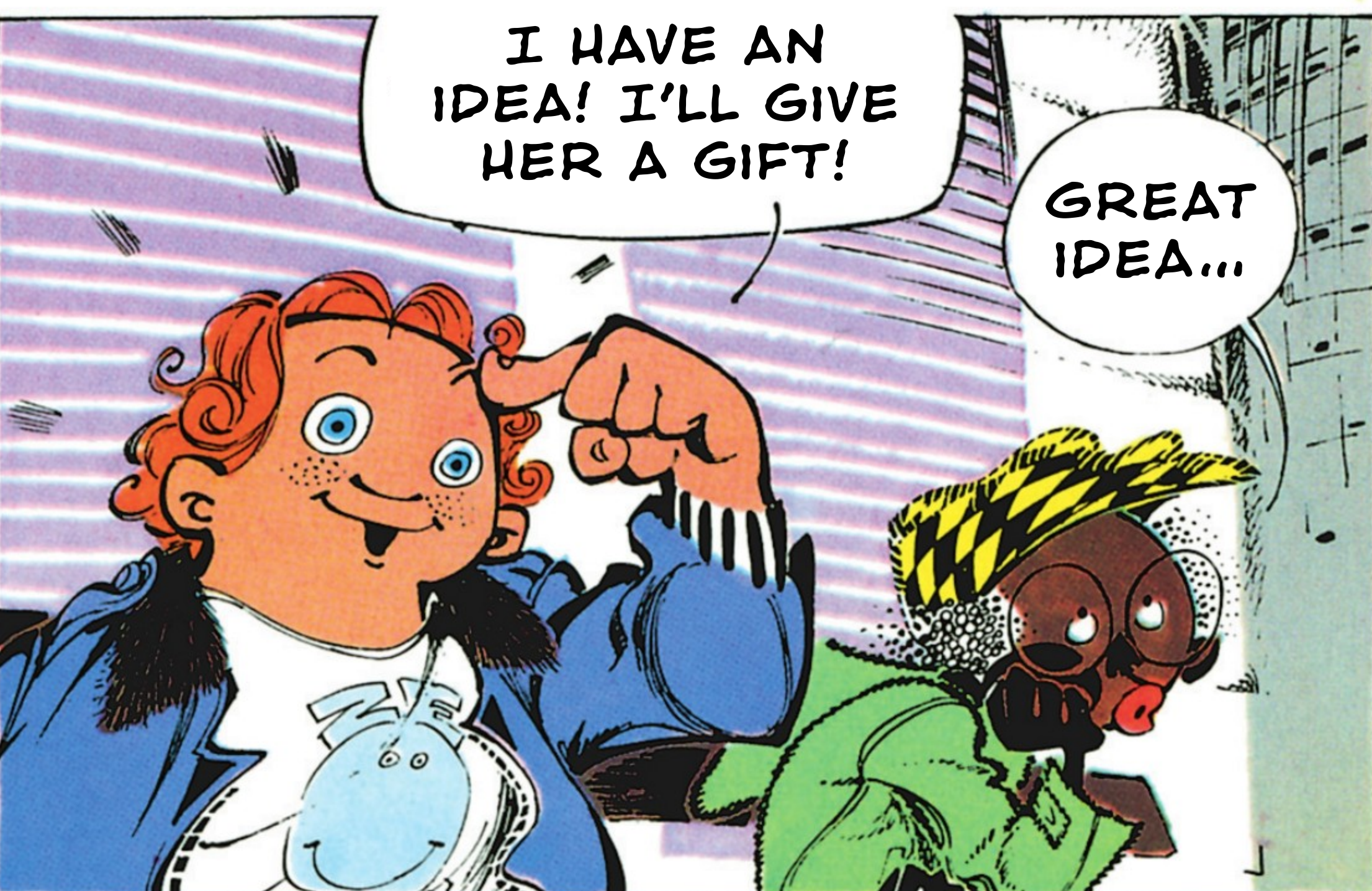
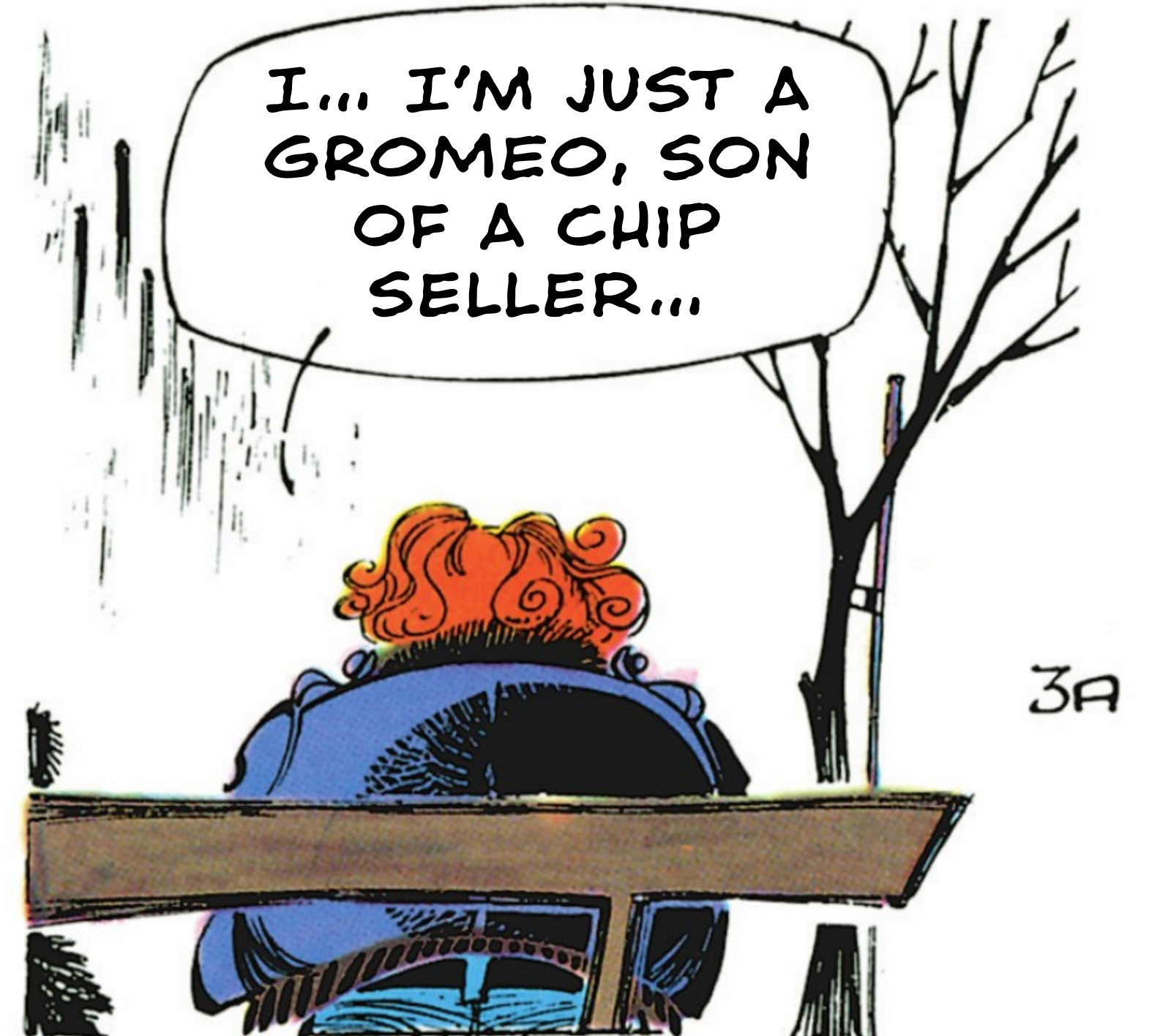
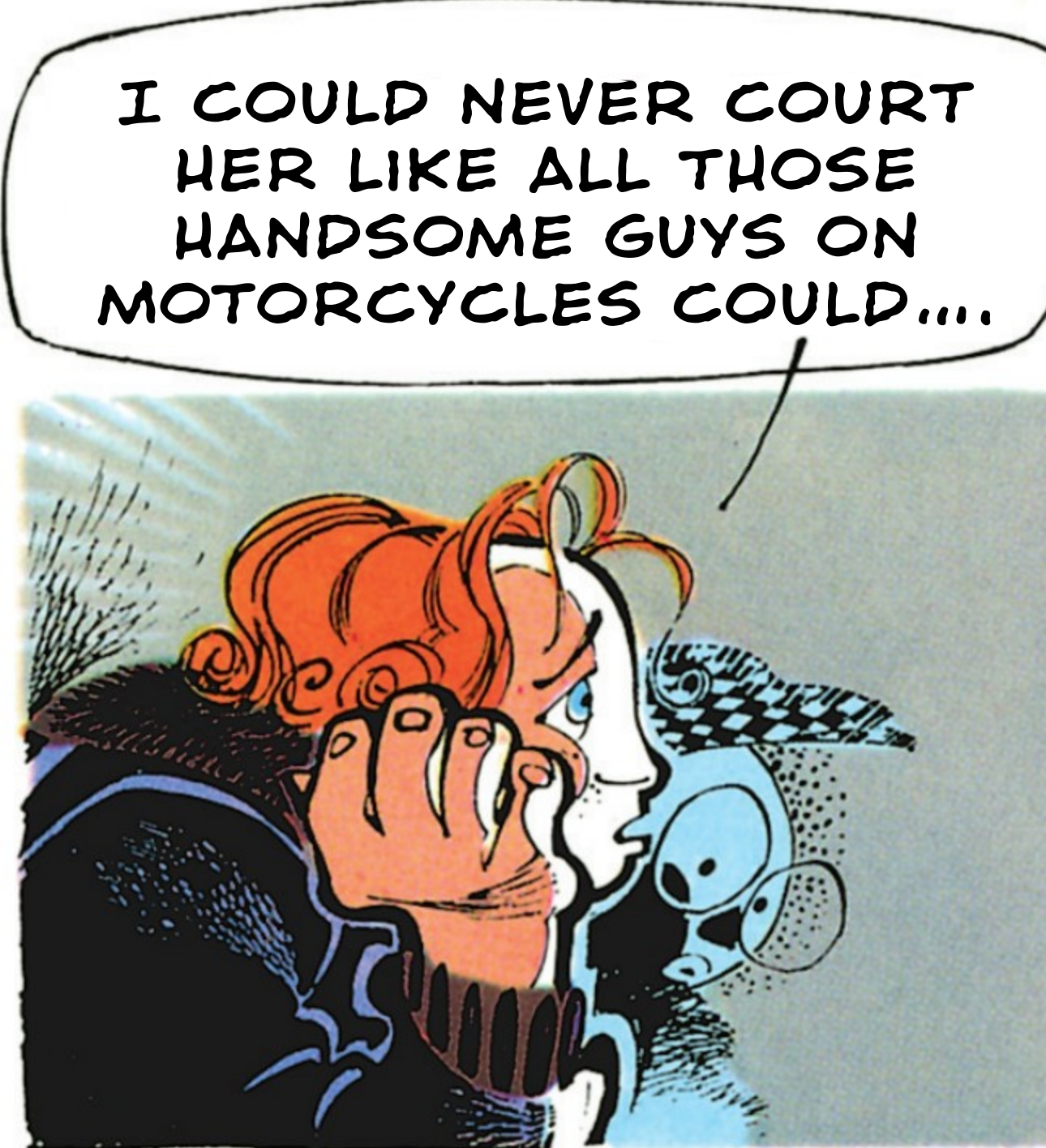
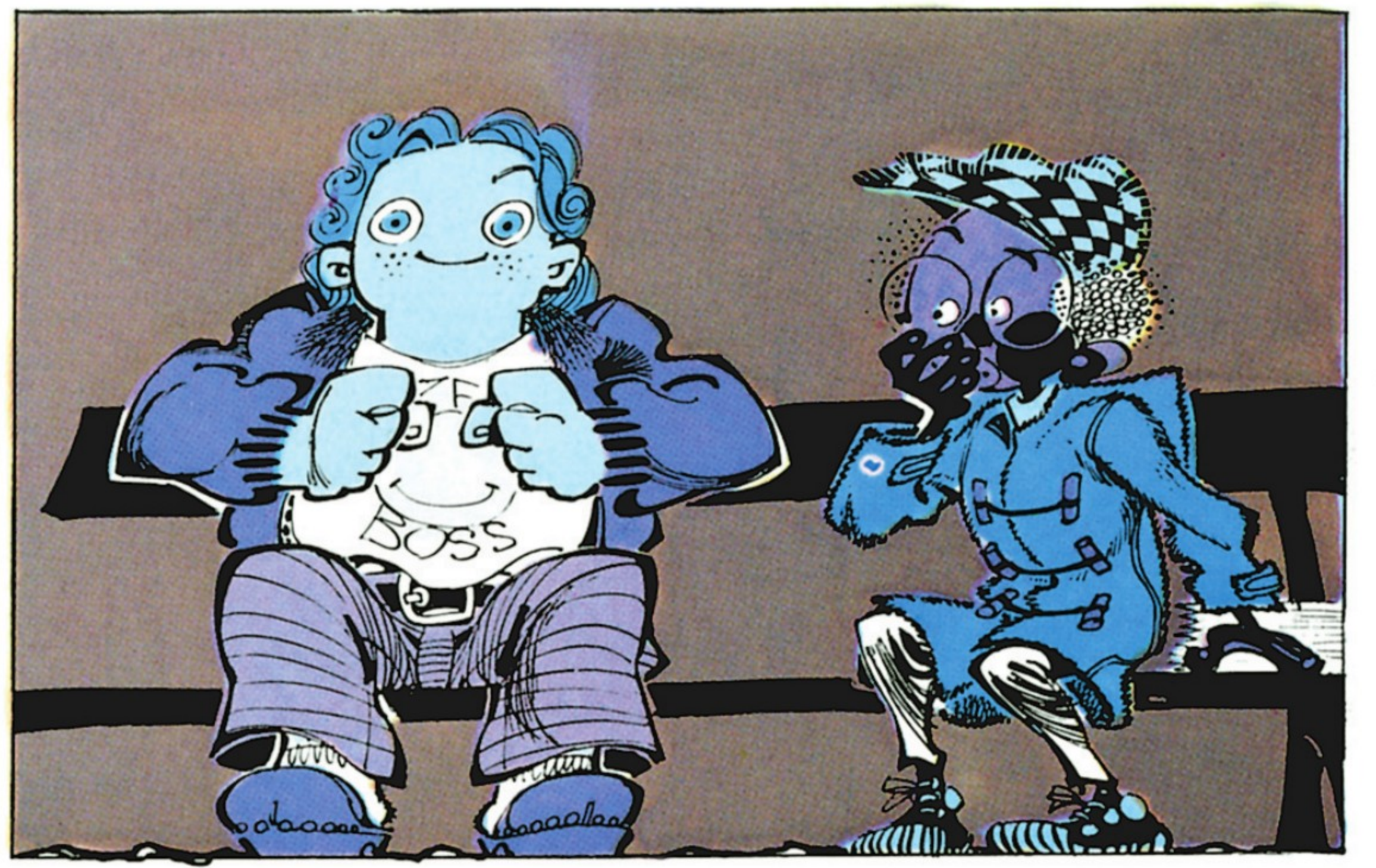
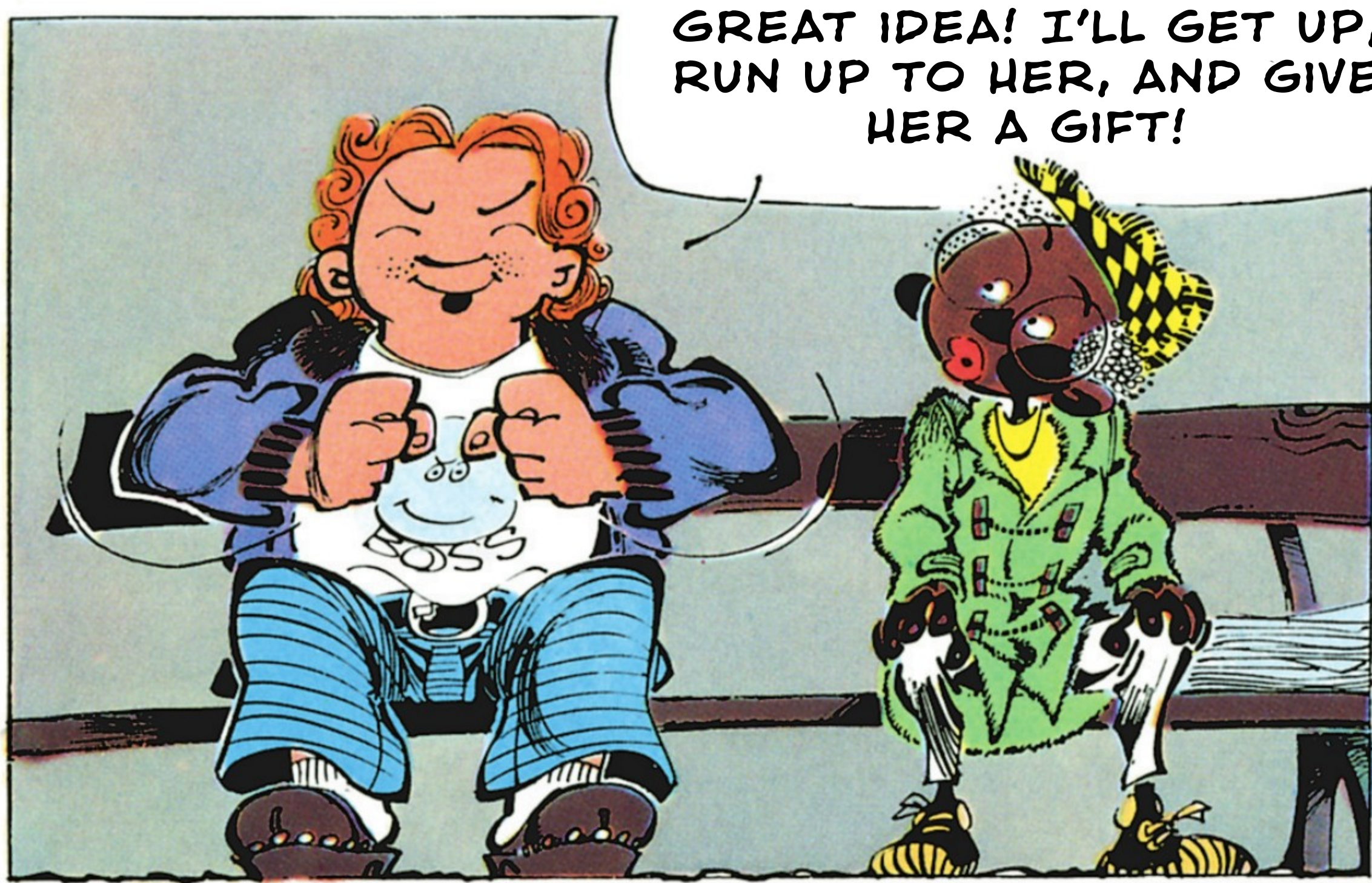
LOOK AT THE DATE, SIR! APRIL 21ST! THE ANNIVERSARY OF SPRING! ONE MONTH SINCE IT WAS BORN, WITH THE FLOWERS, THE SINGING BIRDS...



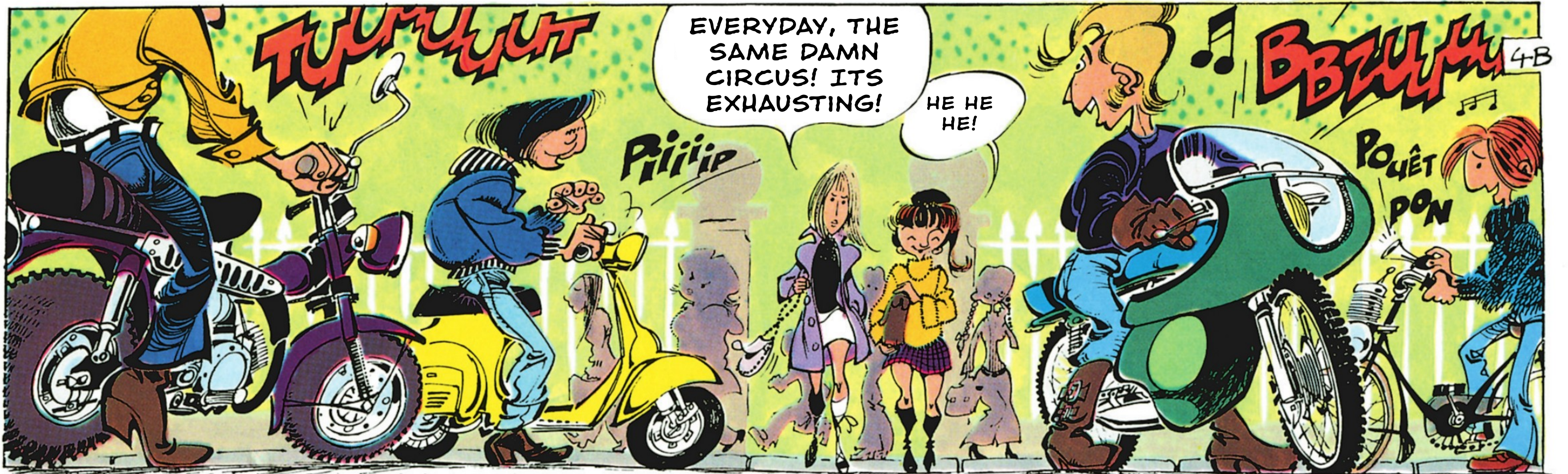
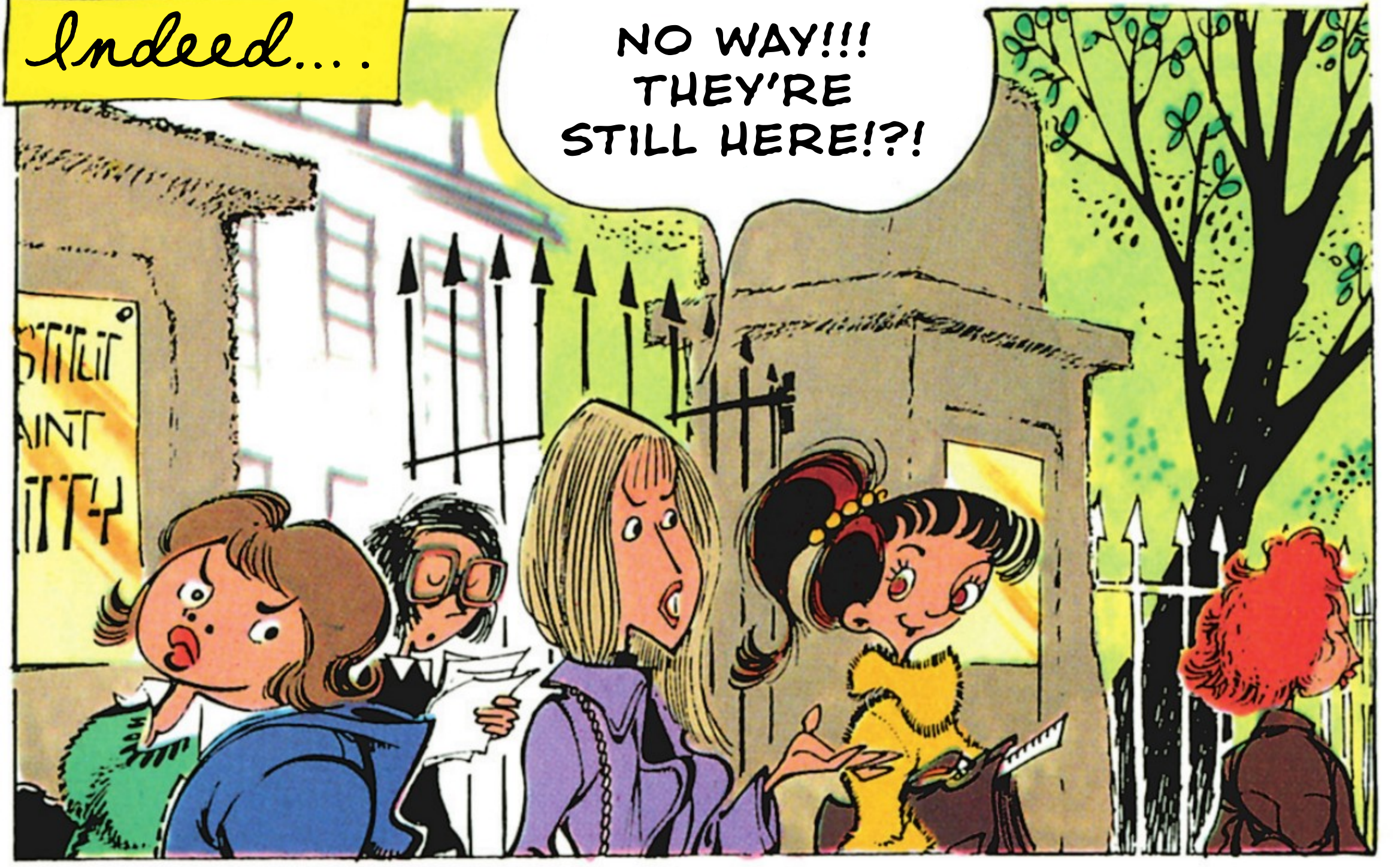
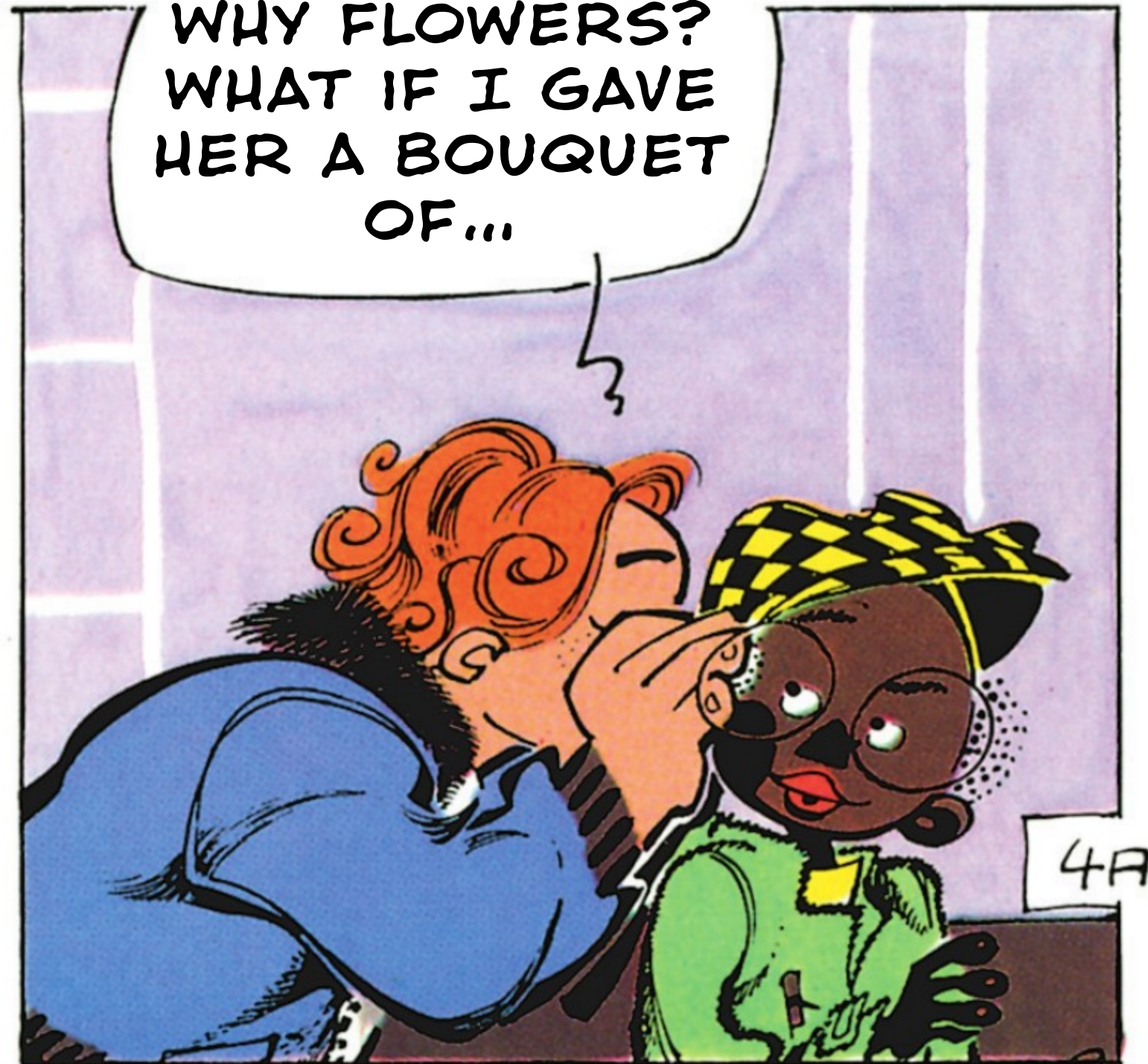
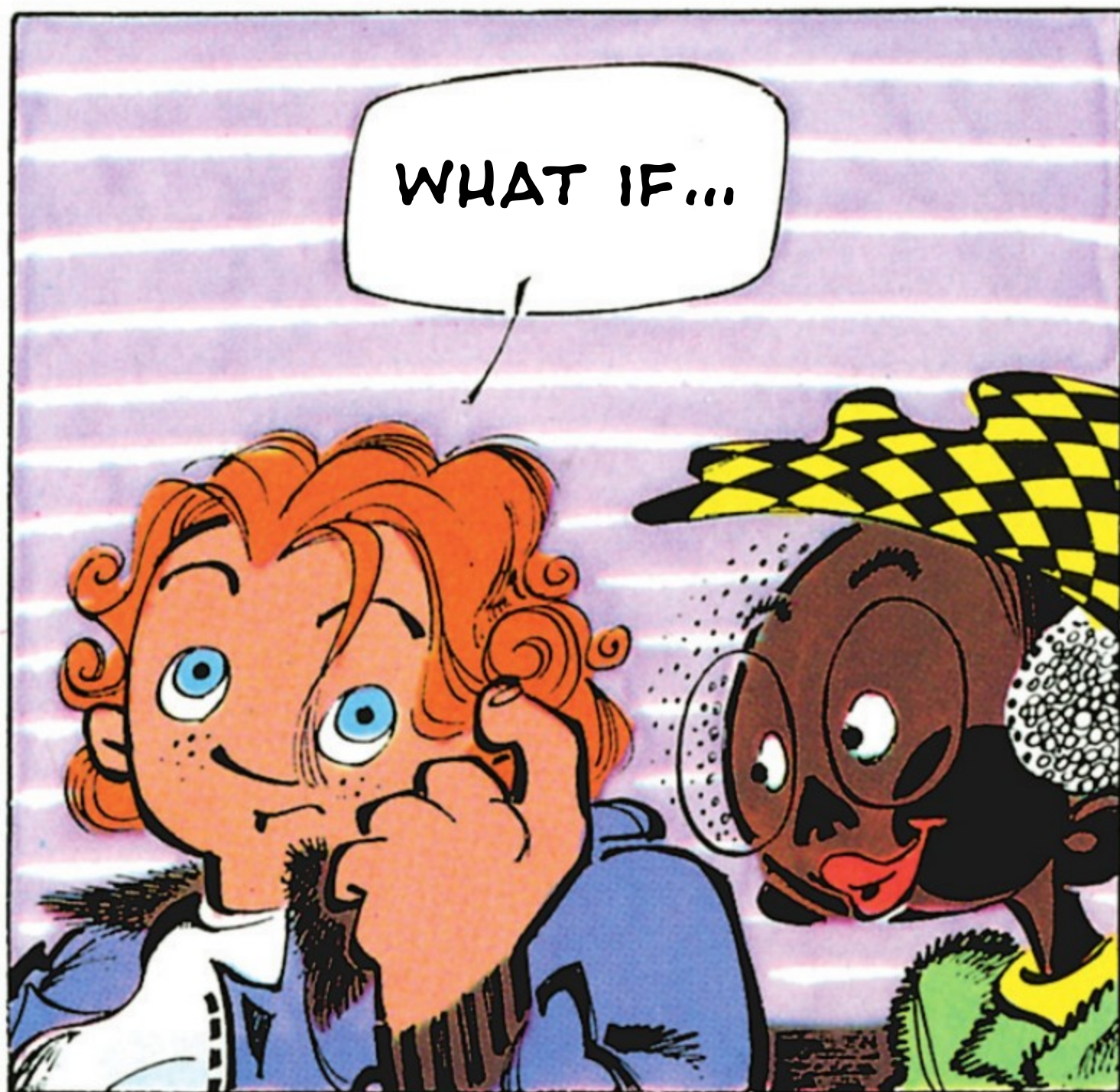
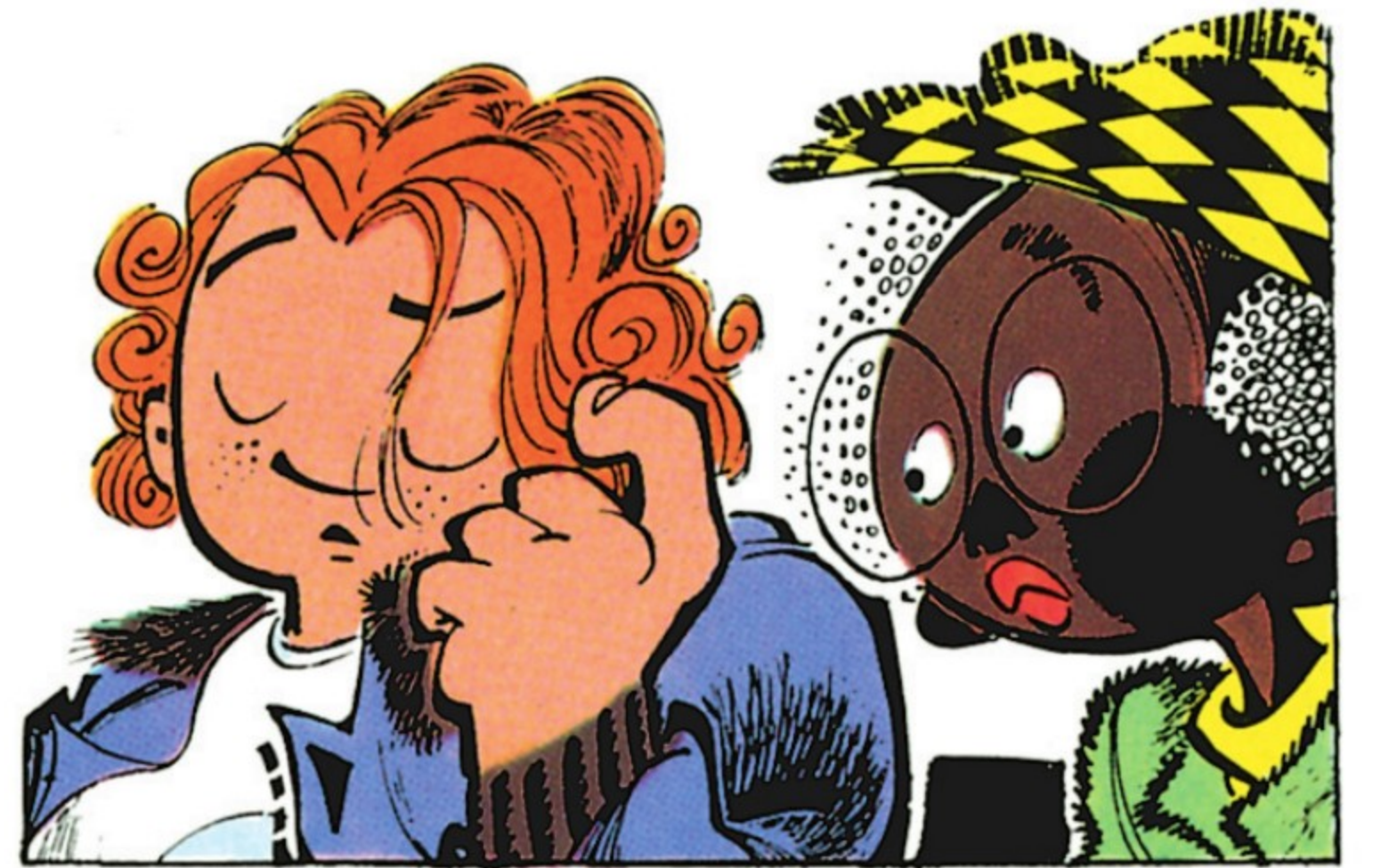
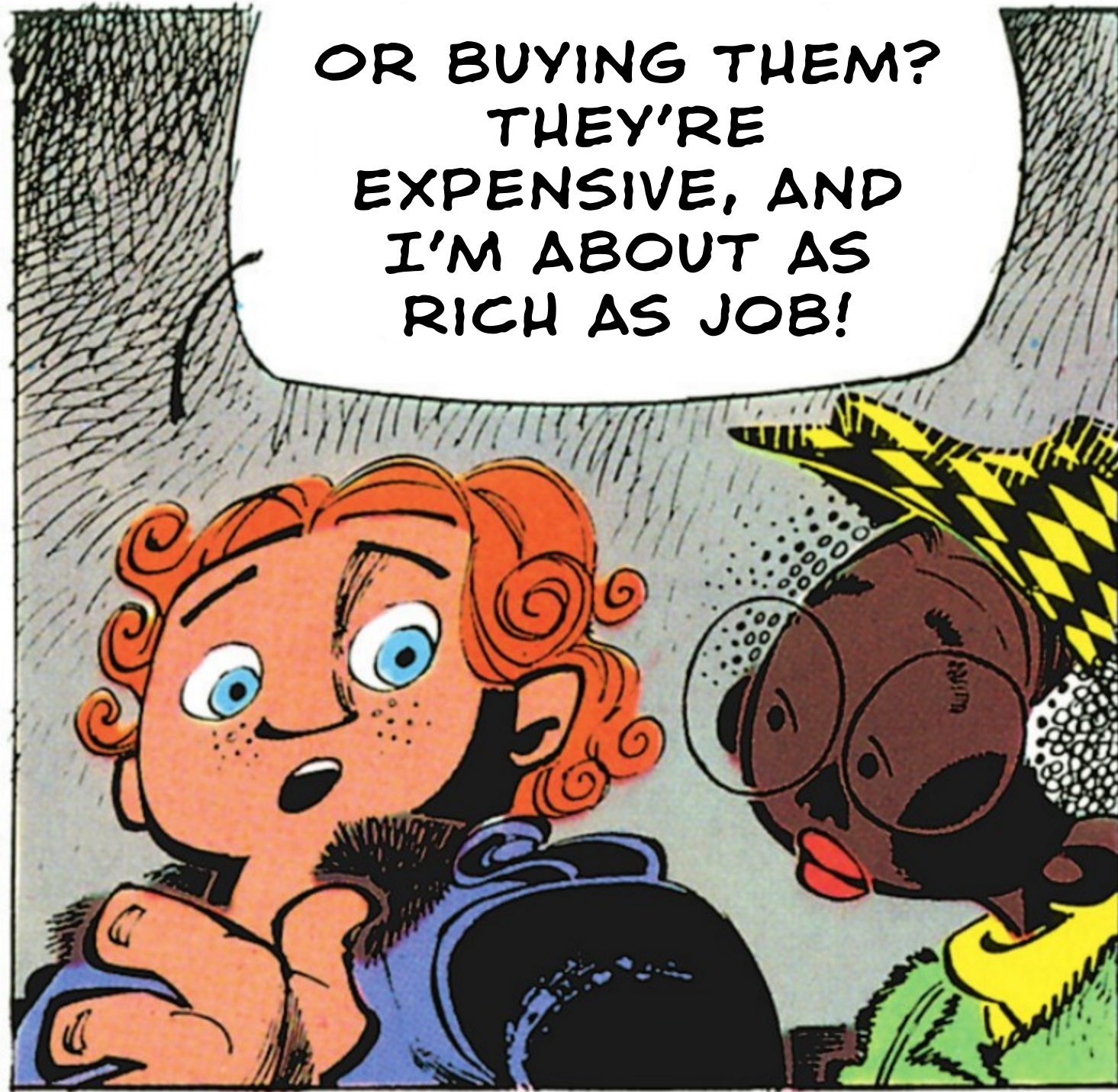
Bidouille was definitely in love. The thing is, He'd been trying to tell Violette for three months, but he's been shy for sixteen years...



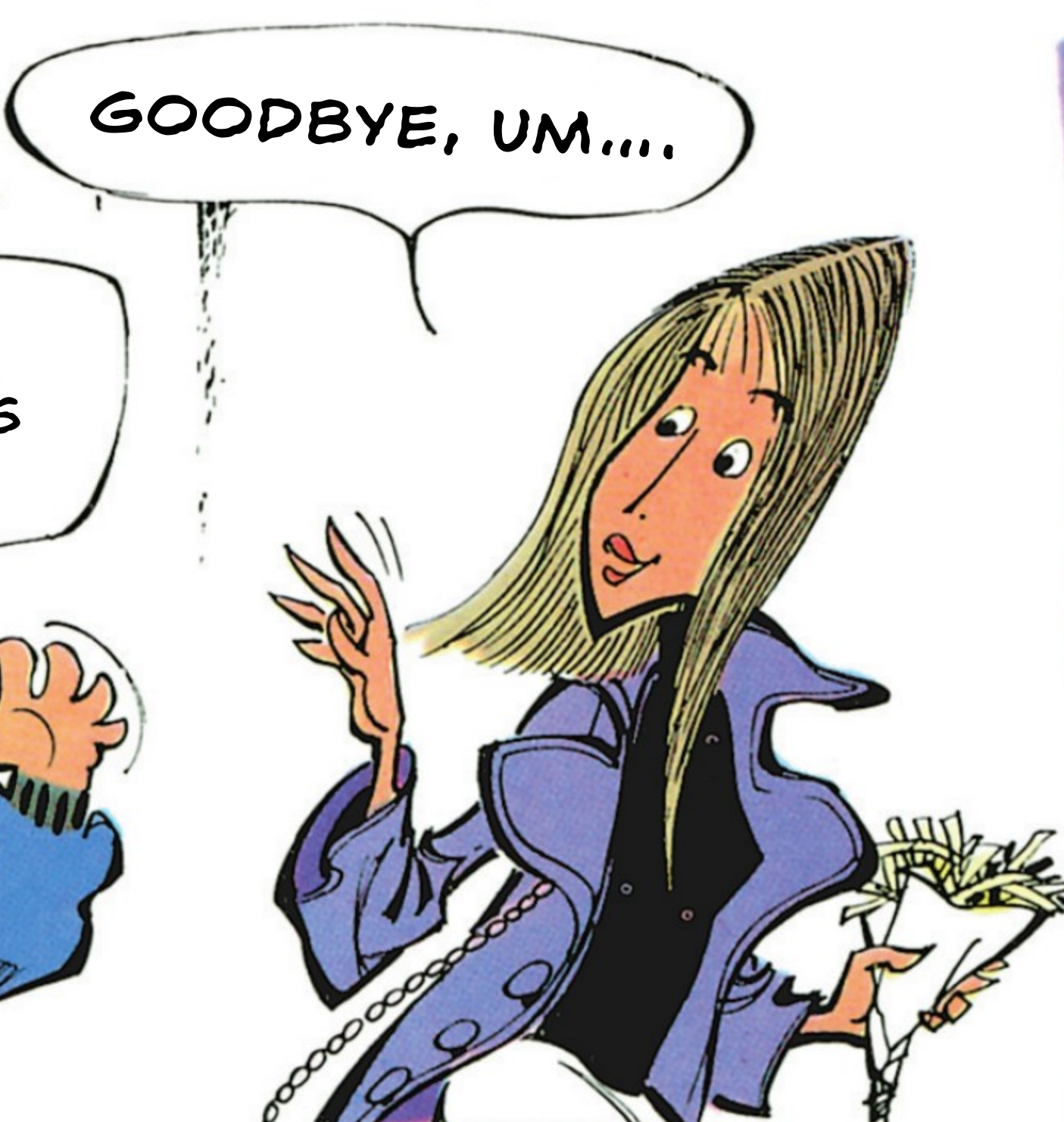
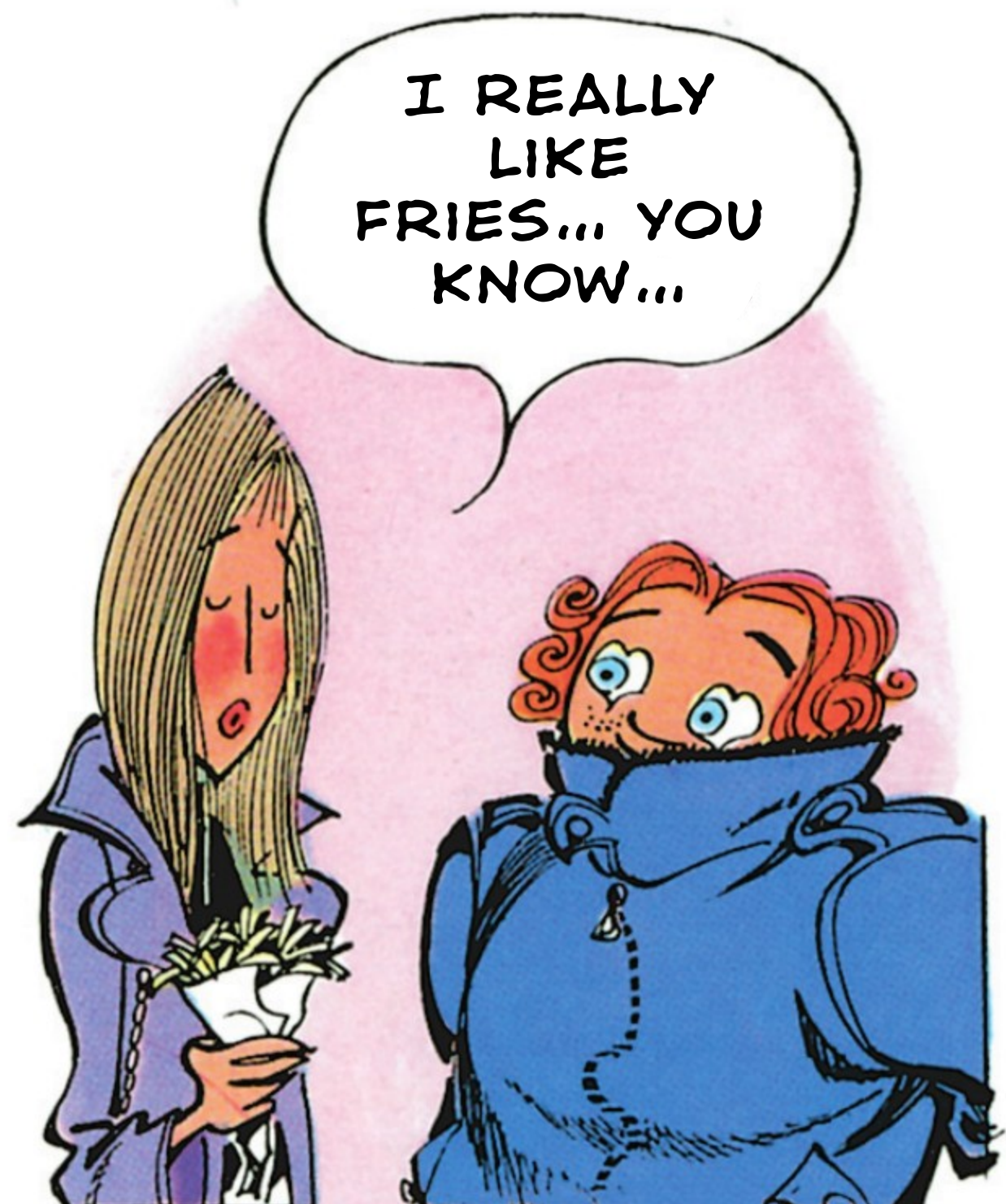
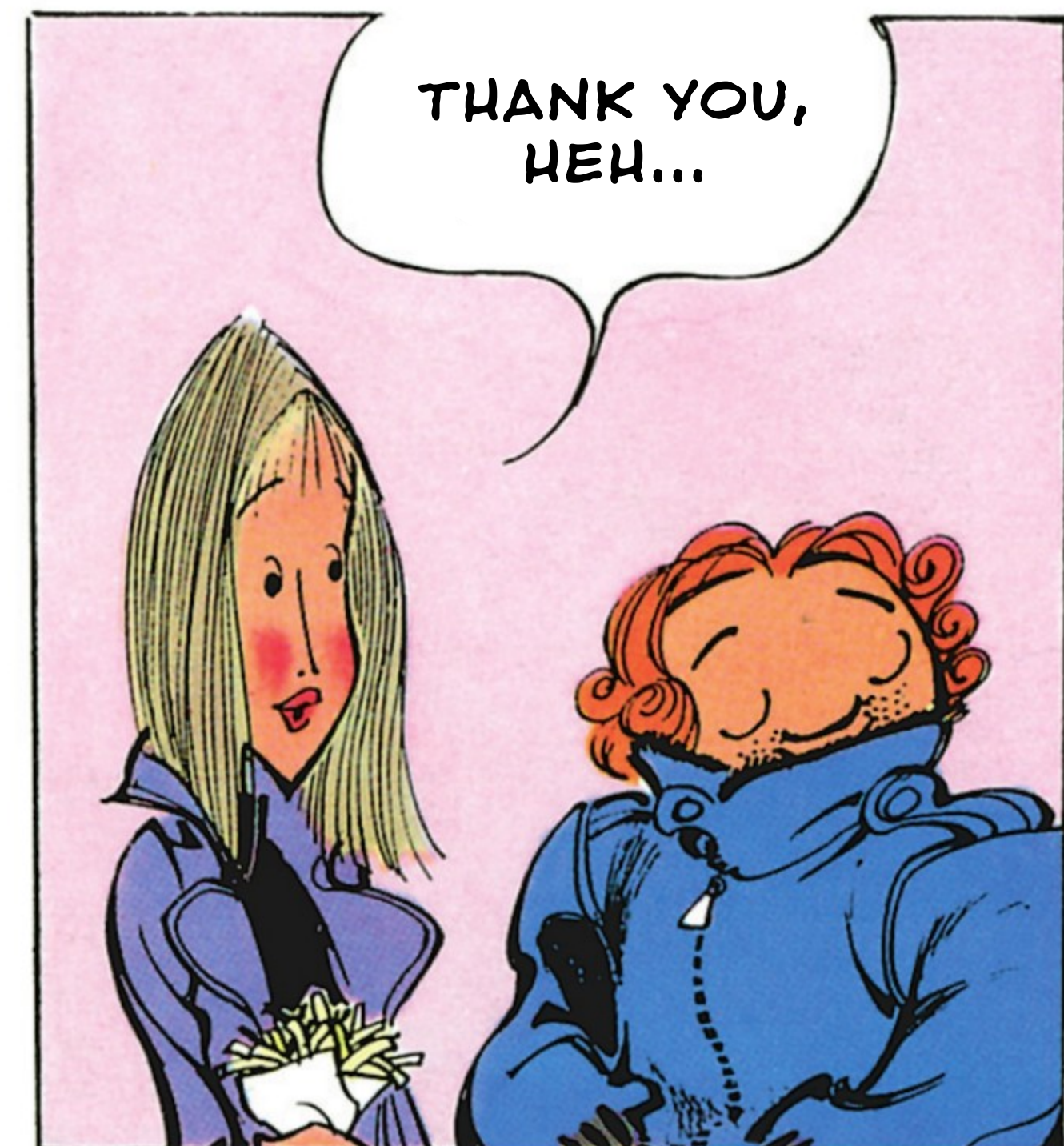
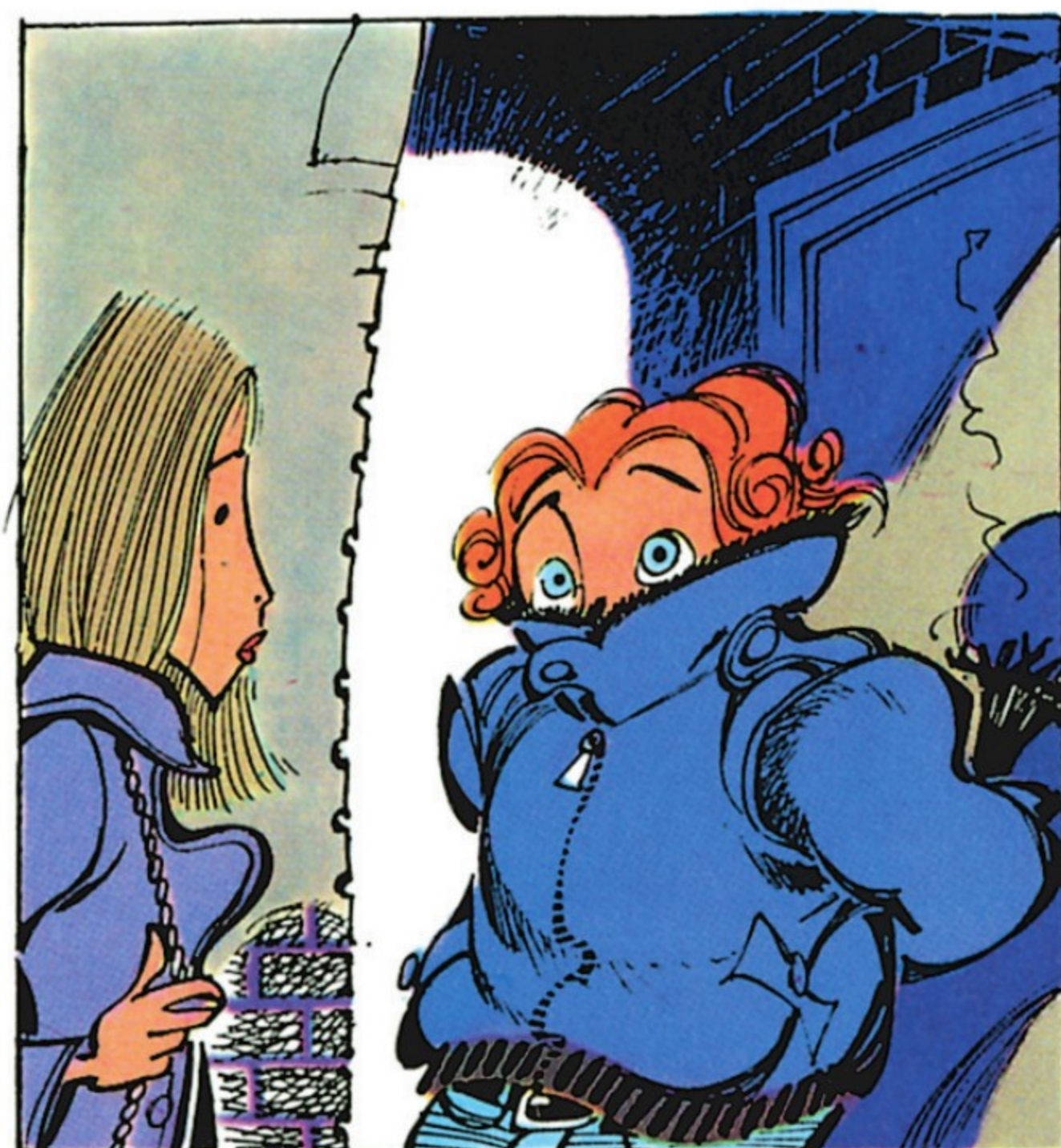
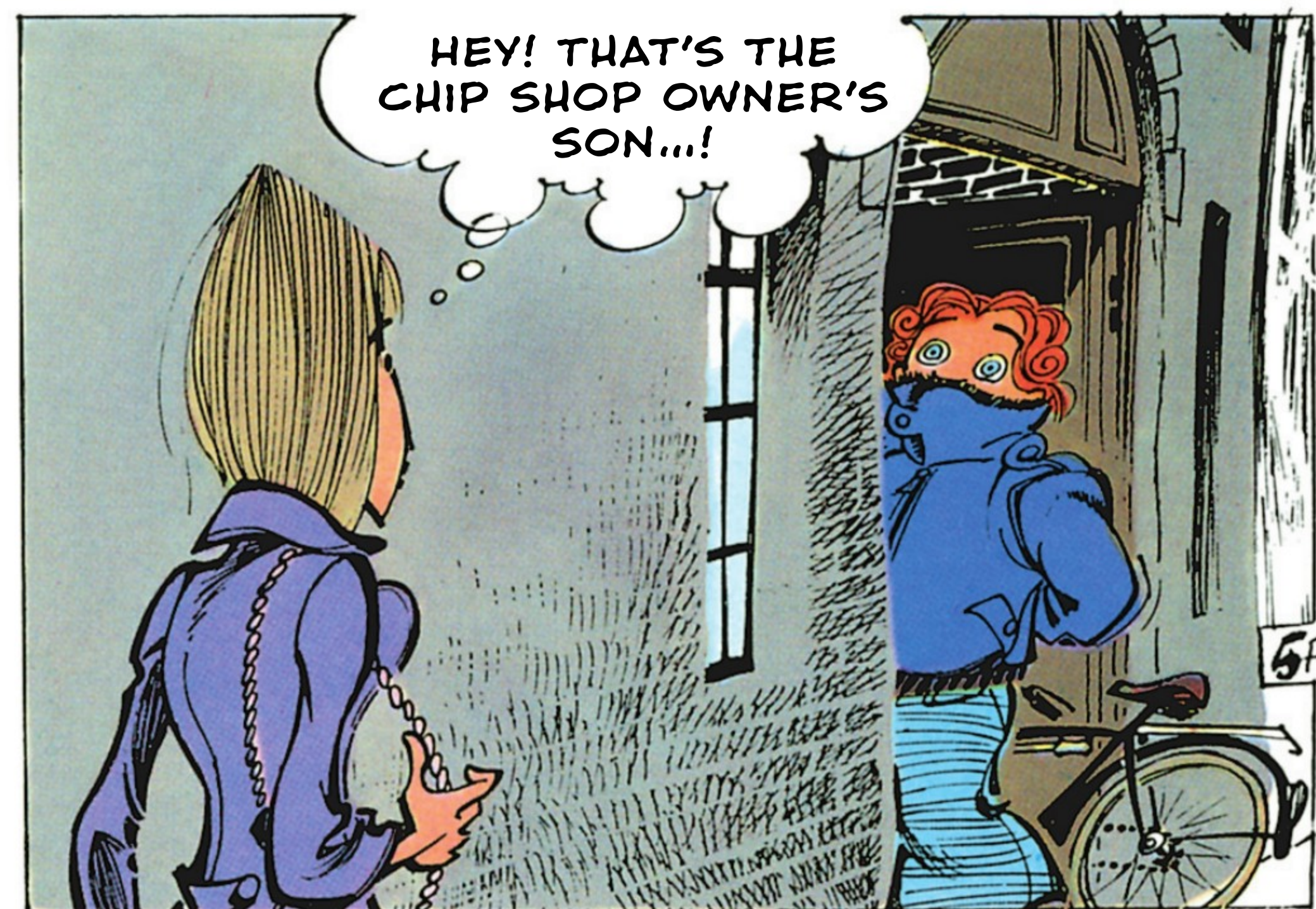
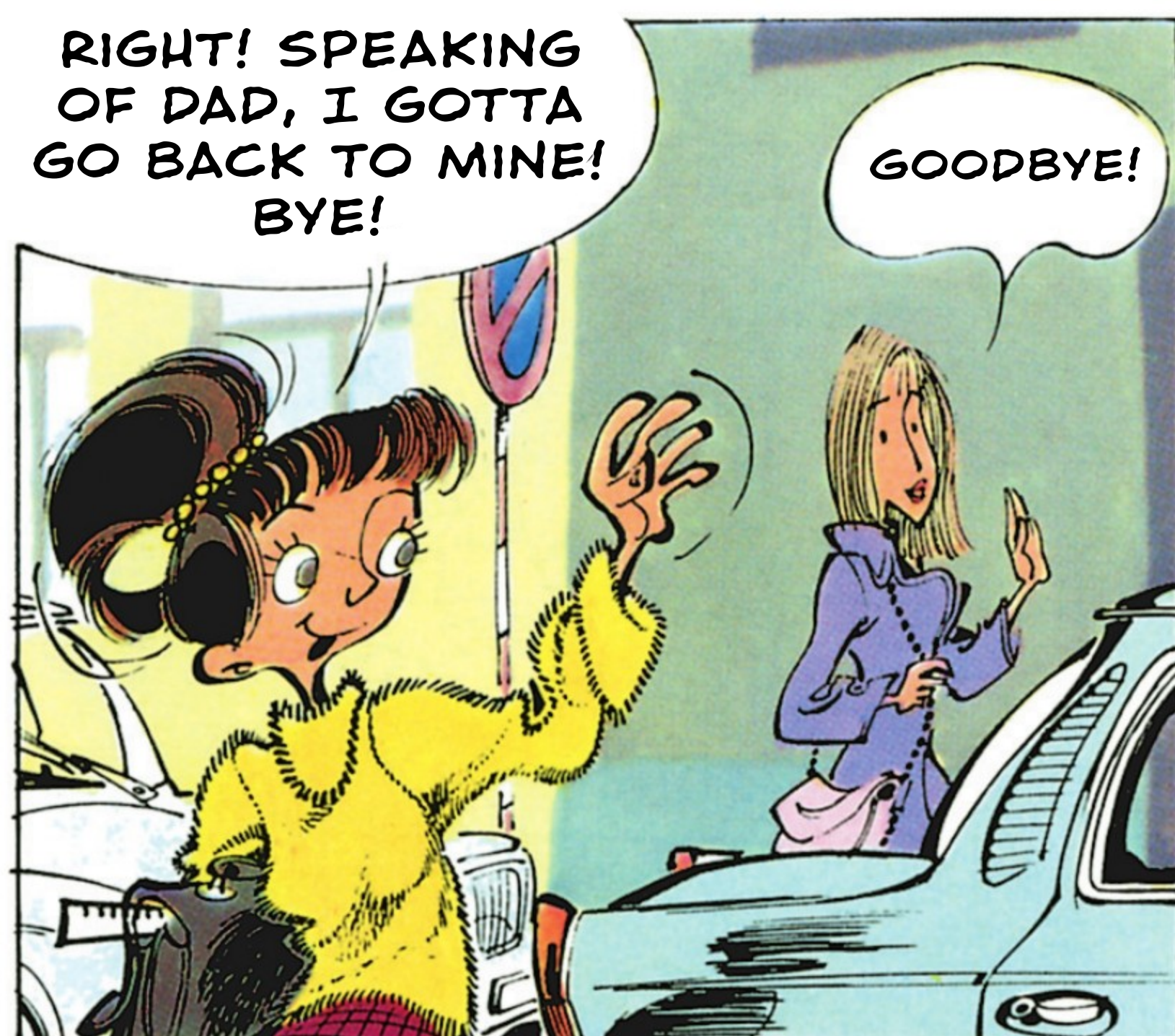
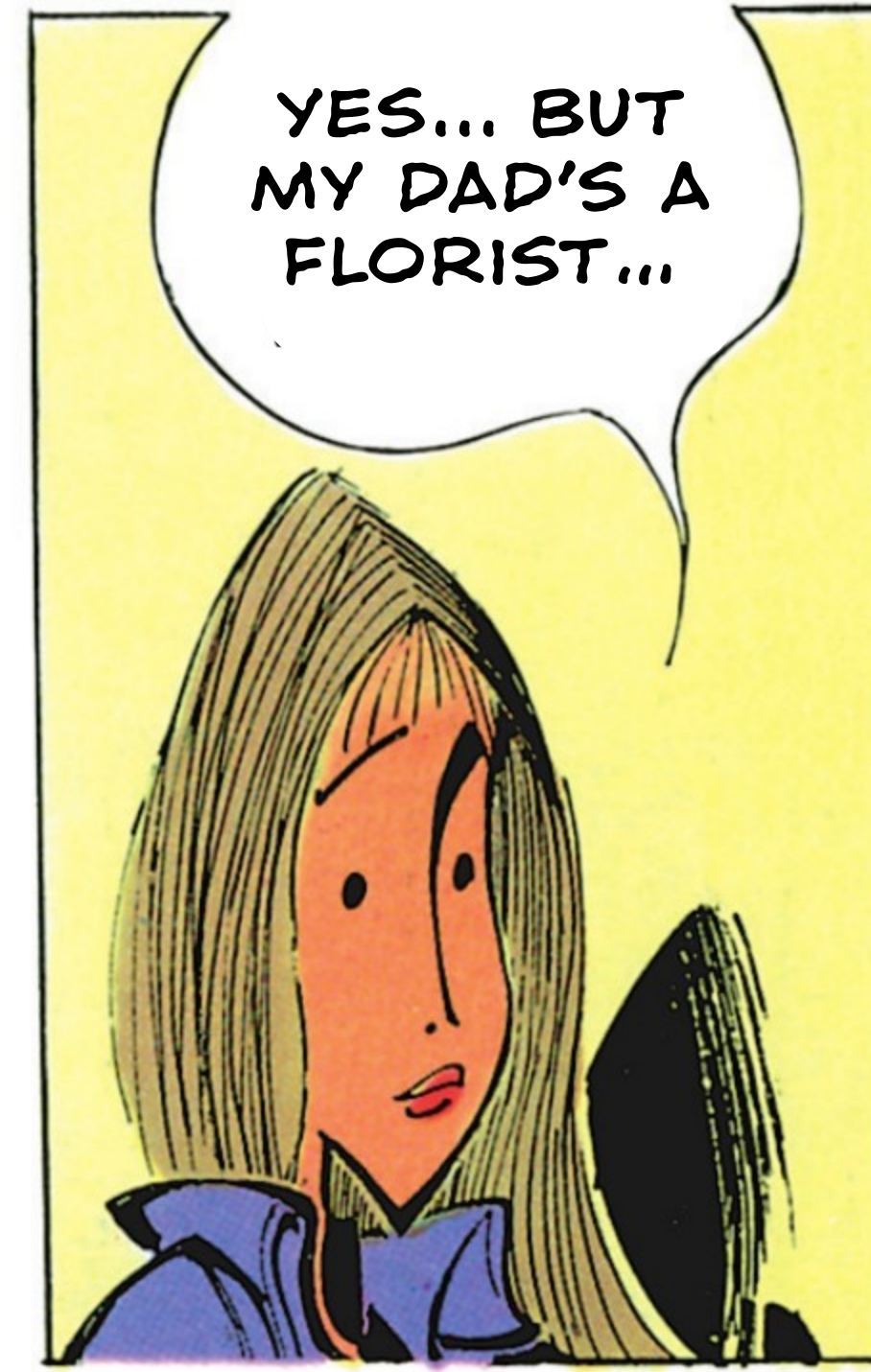
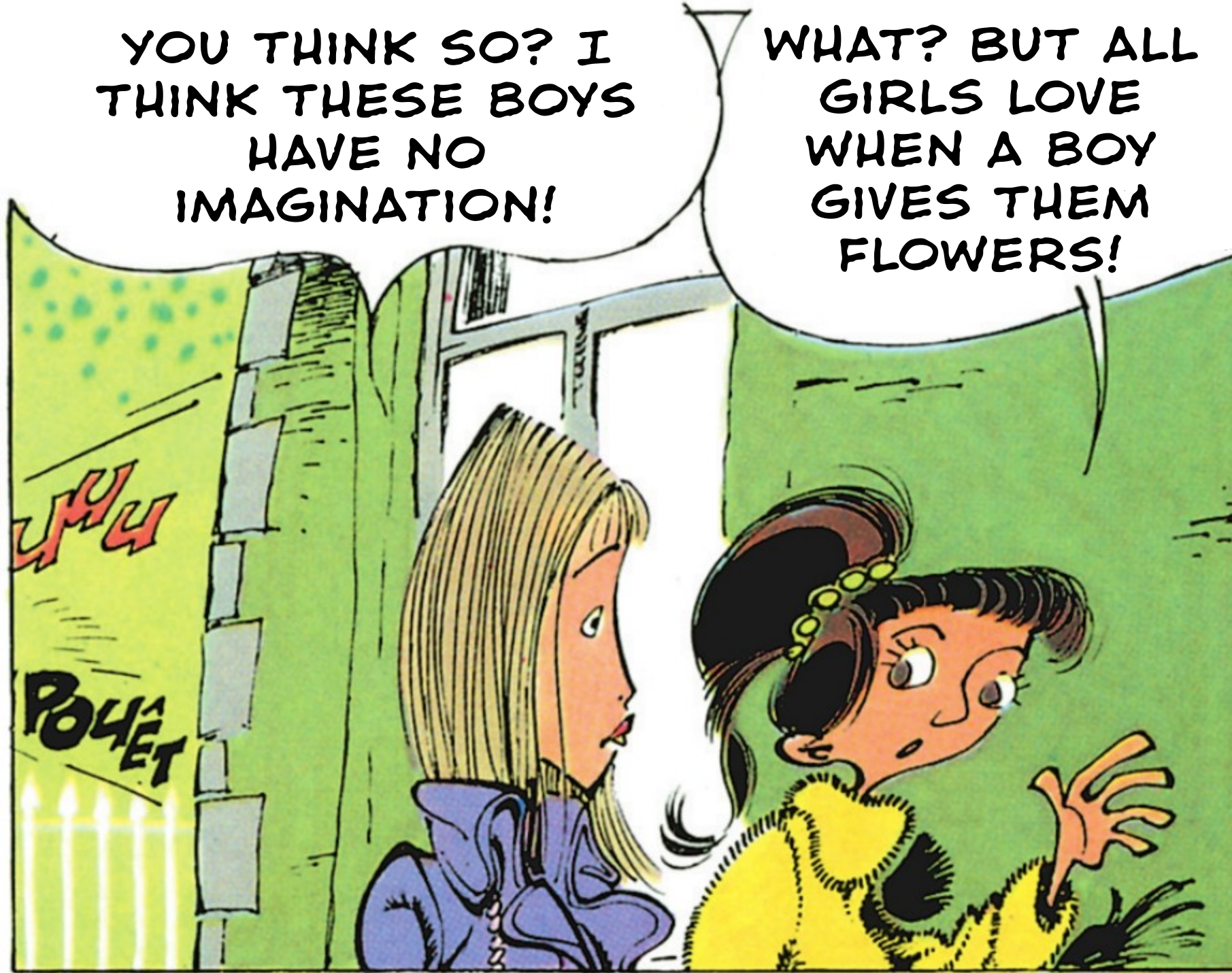
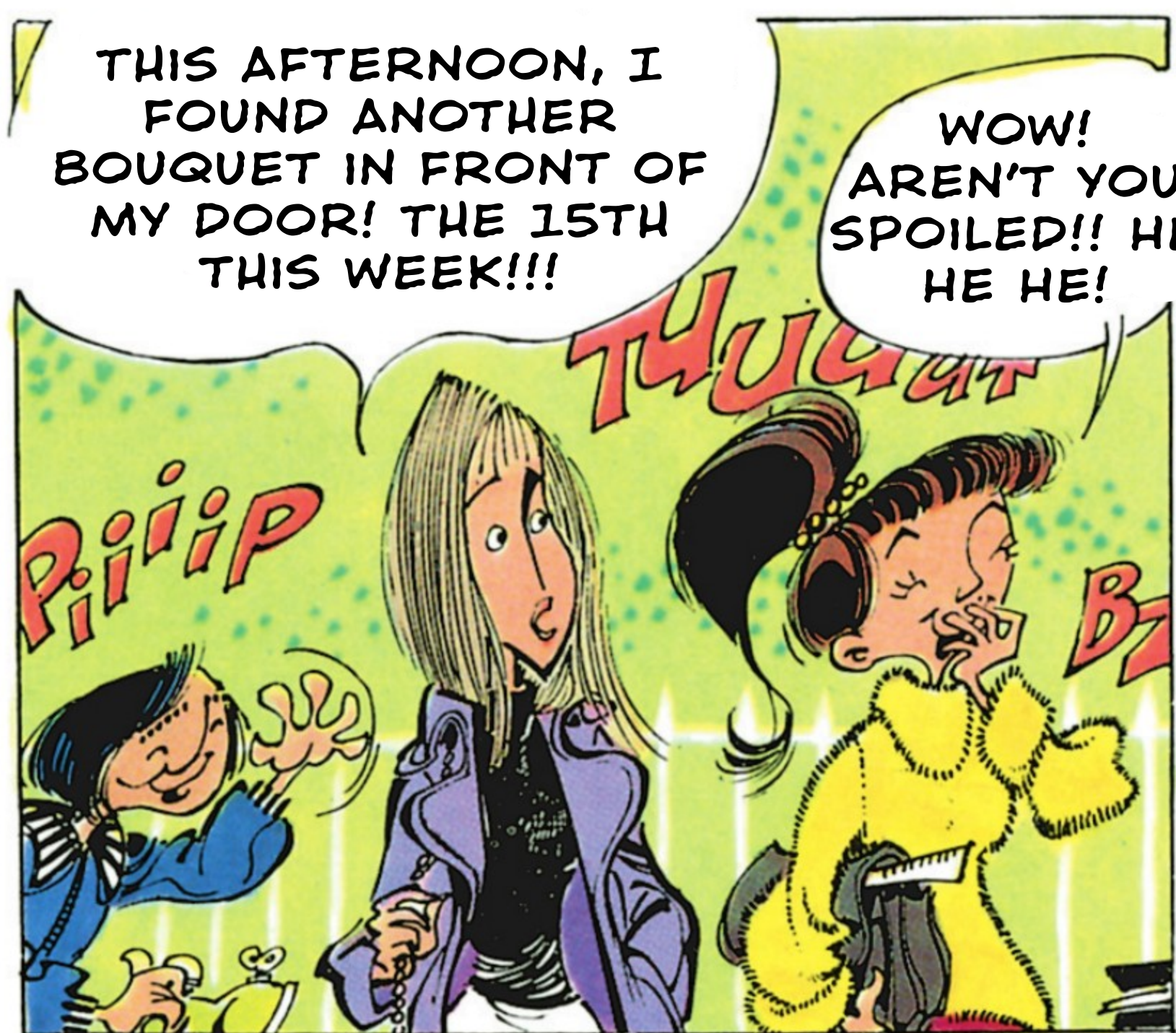
HISLIRE 78



Hinspire 78



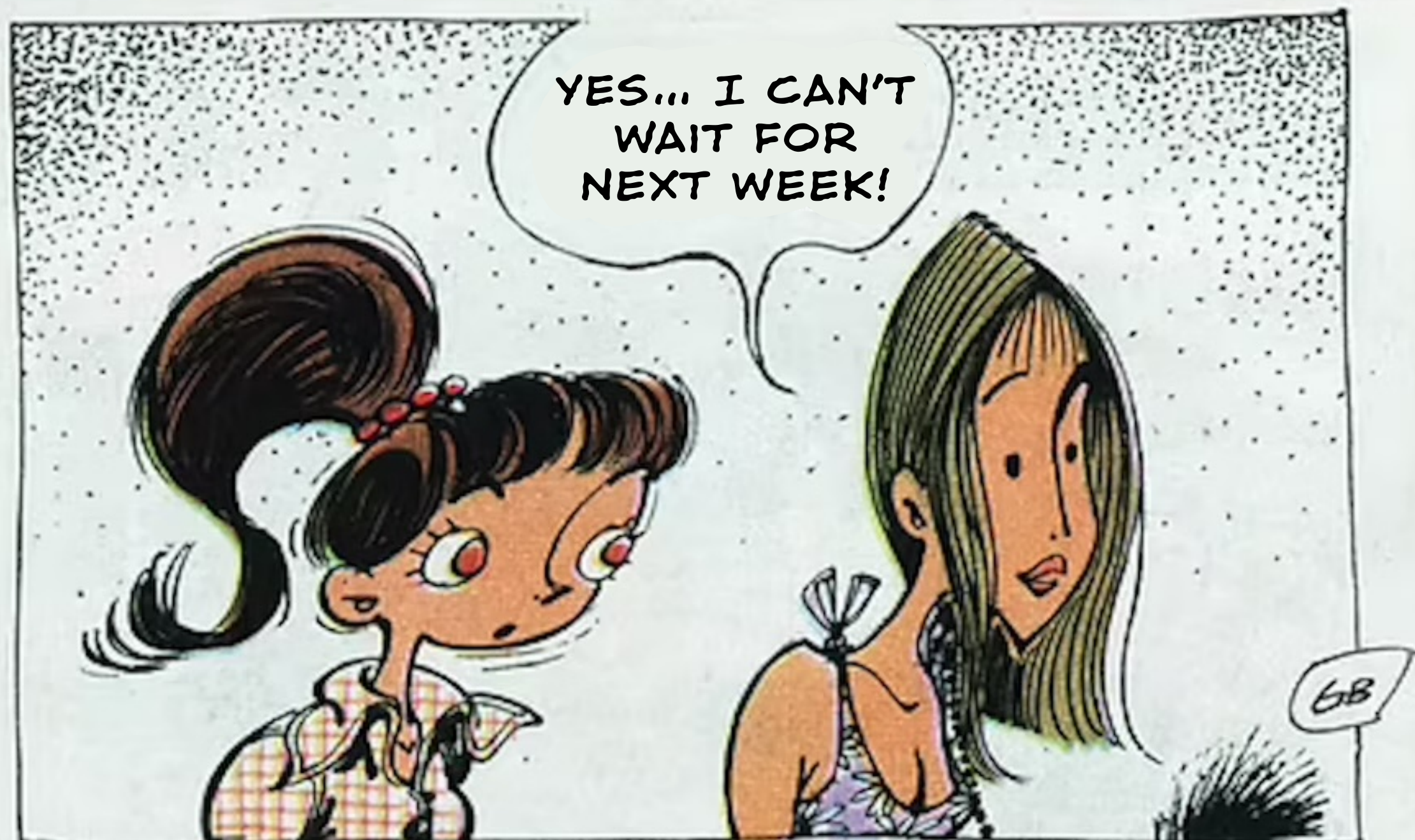
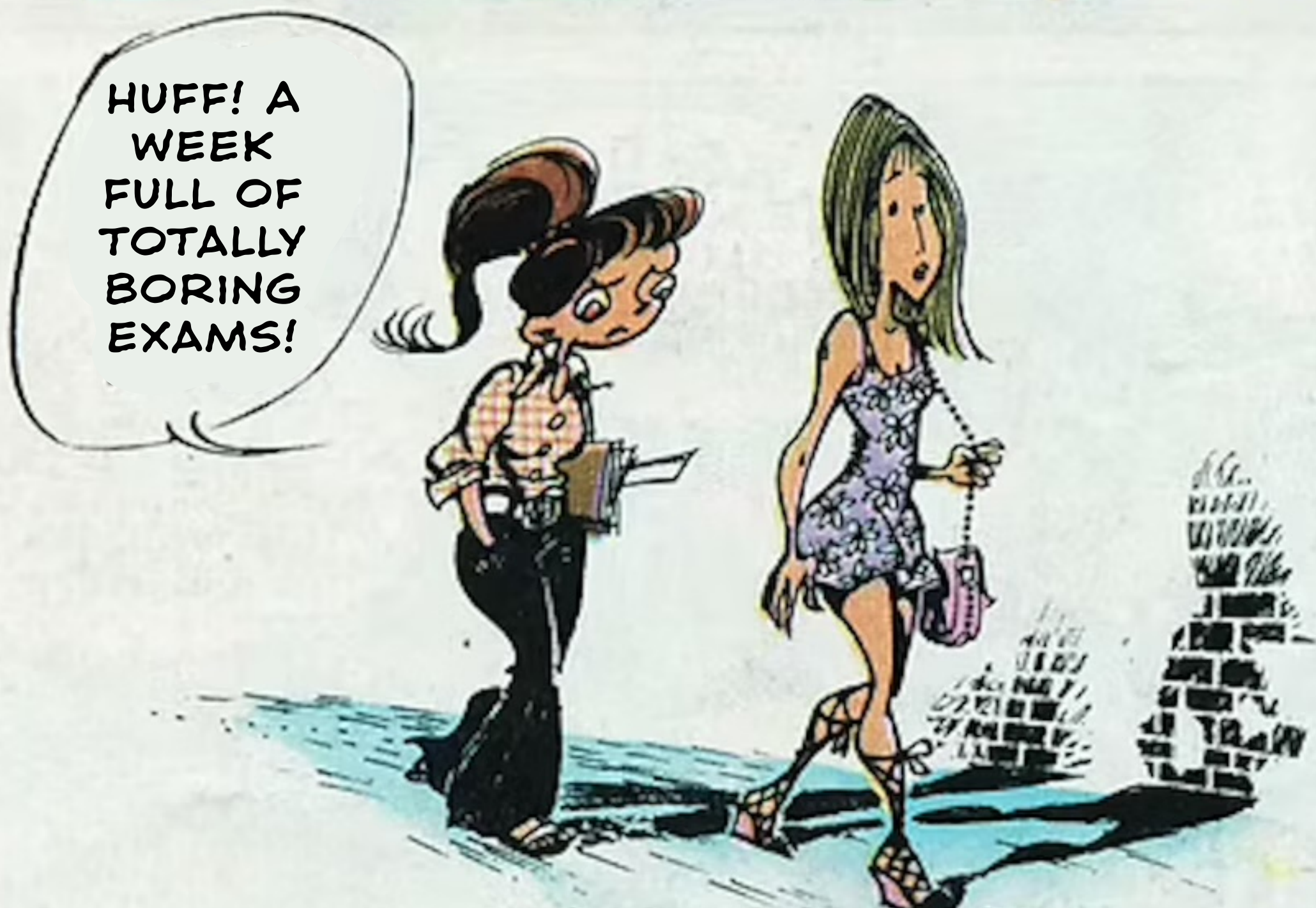
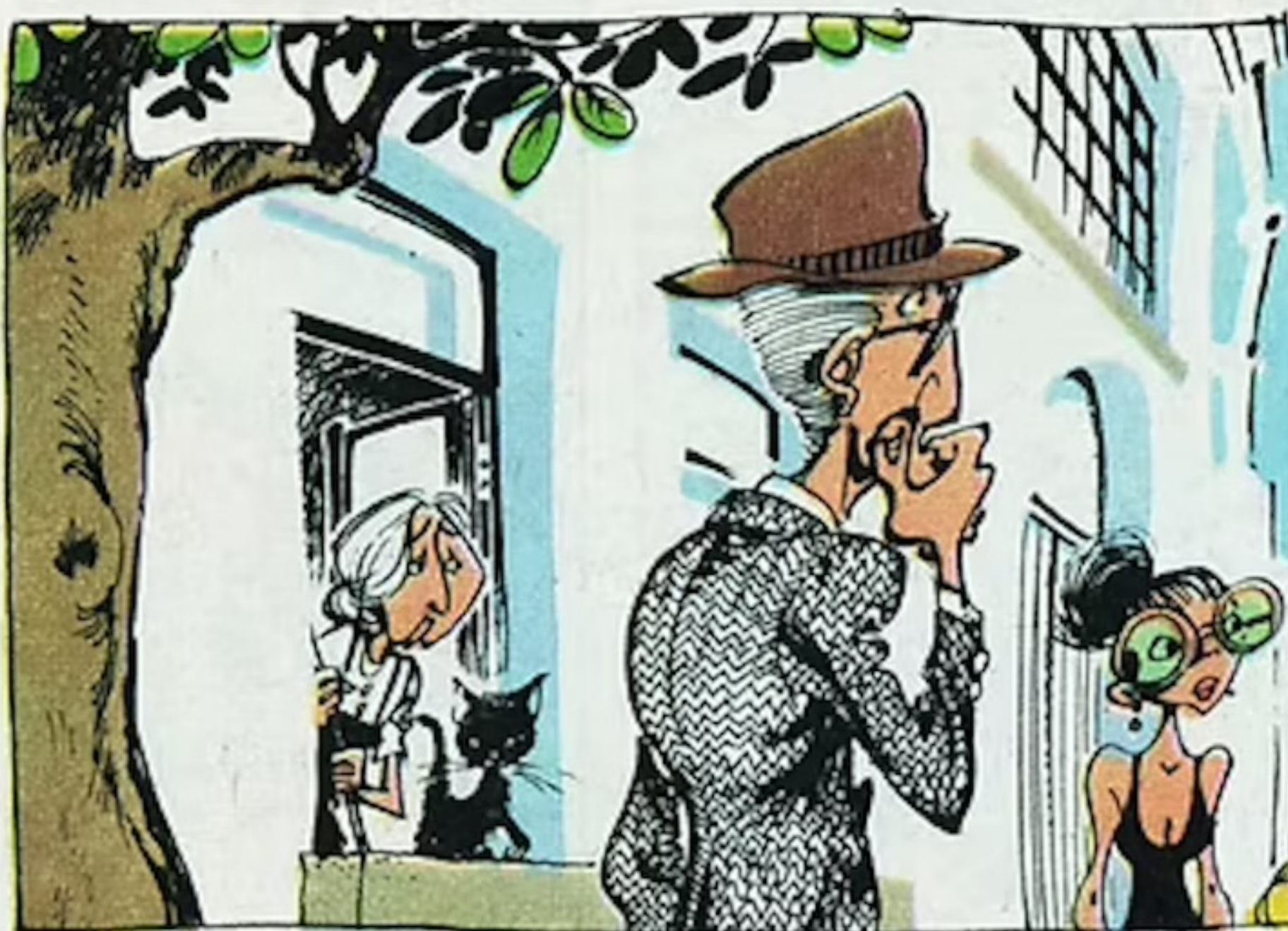
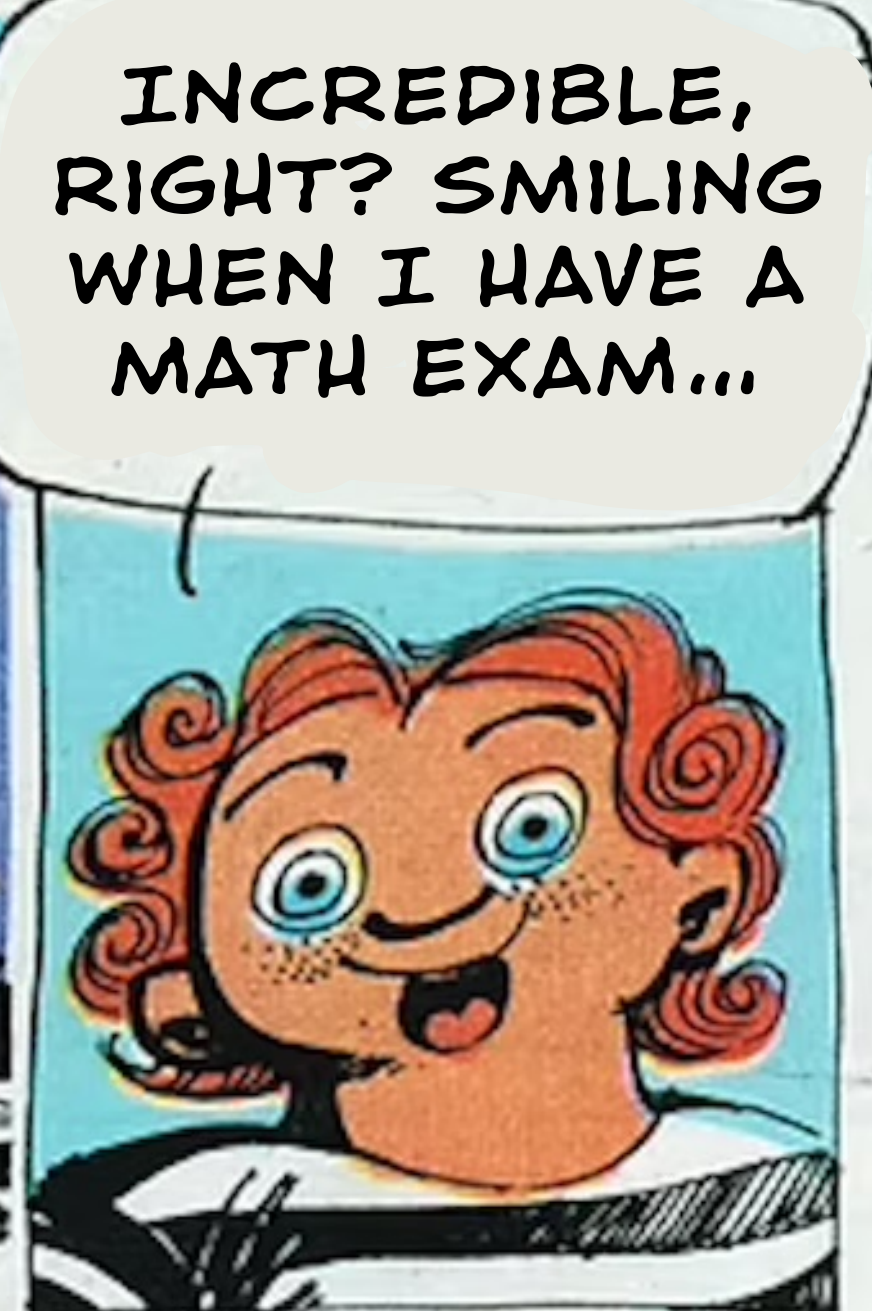
histoire 78



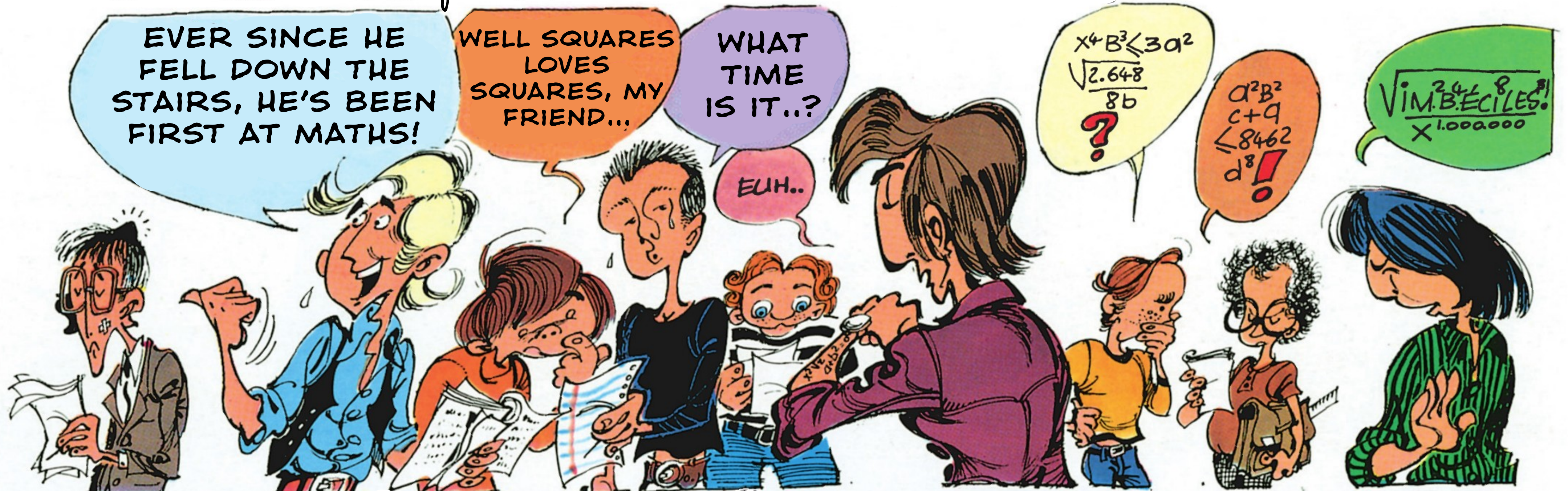
It took Bidouille another two months for him to dare ask Violette out on a date, and it fell right in the middle of exams...

It's springtime, the birds are singing, it's the time of love...

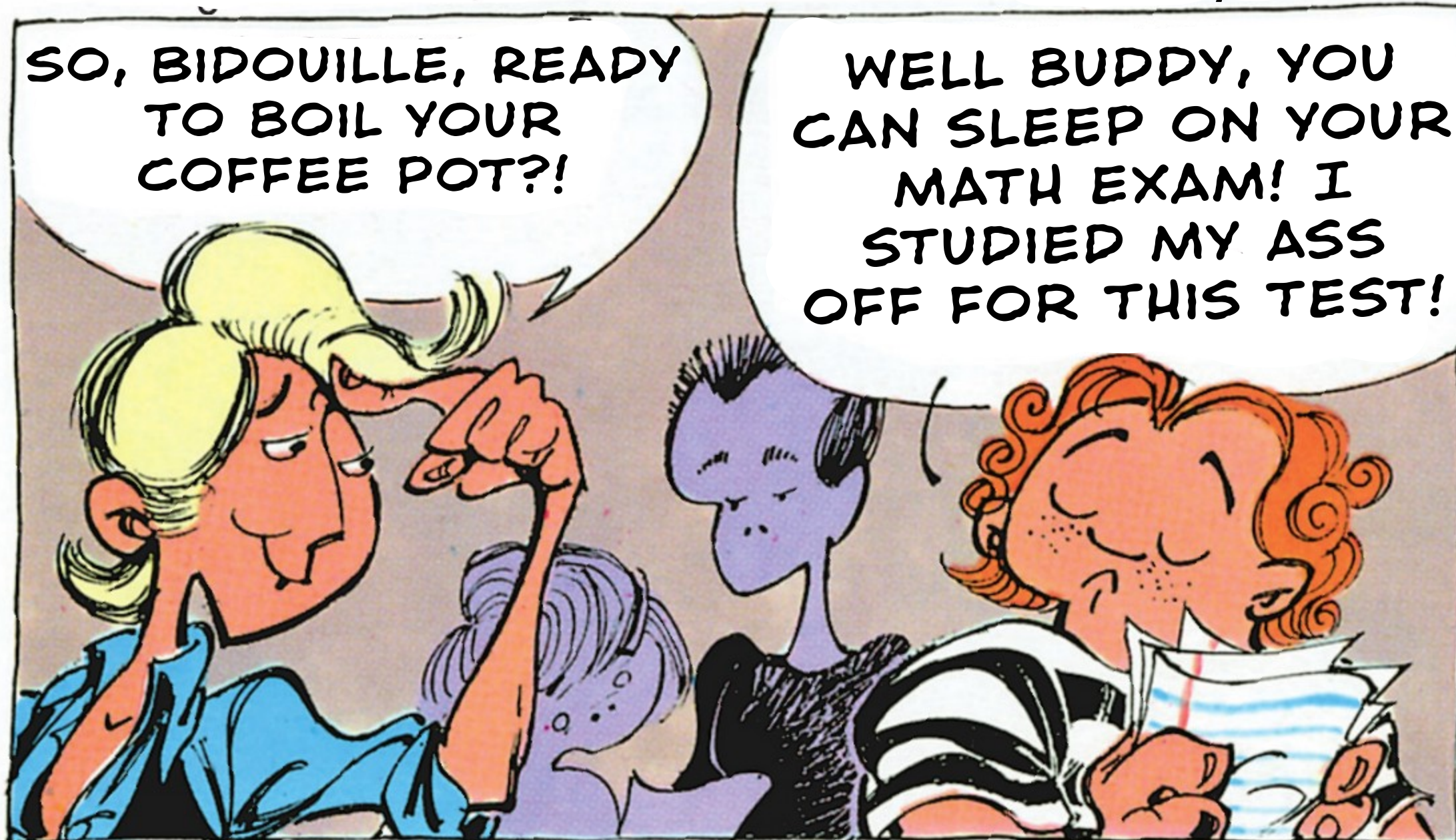
BIDOUILLE ET Violette



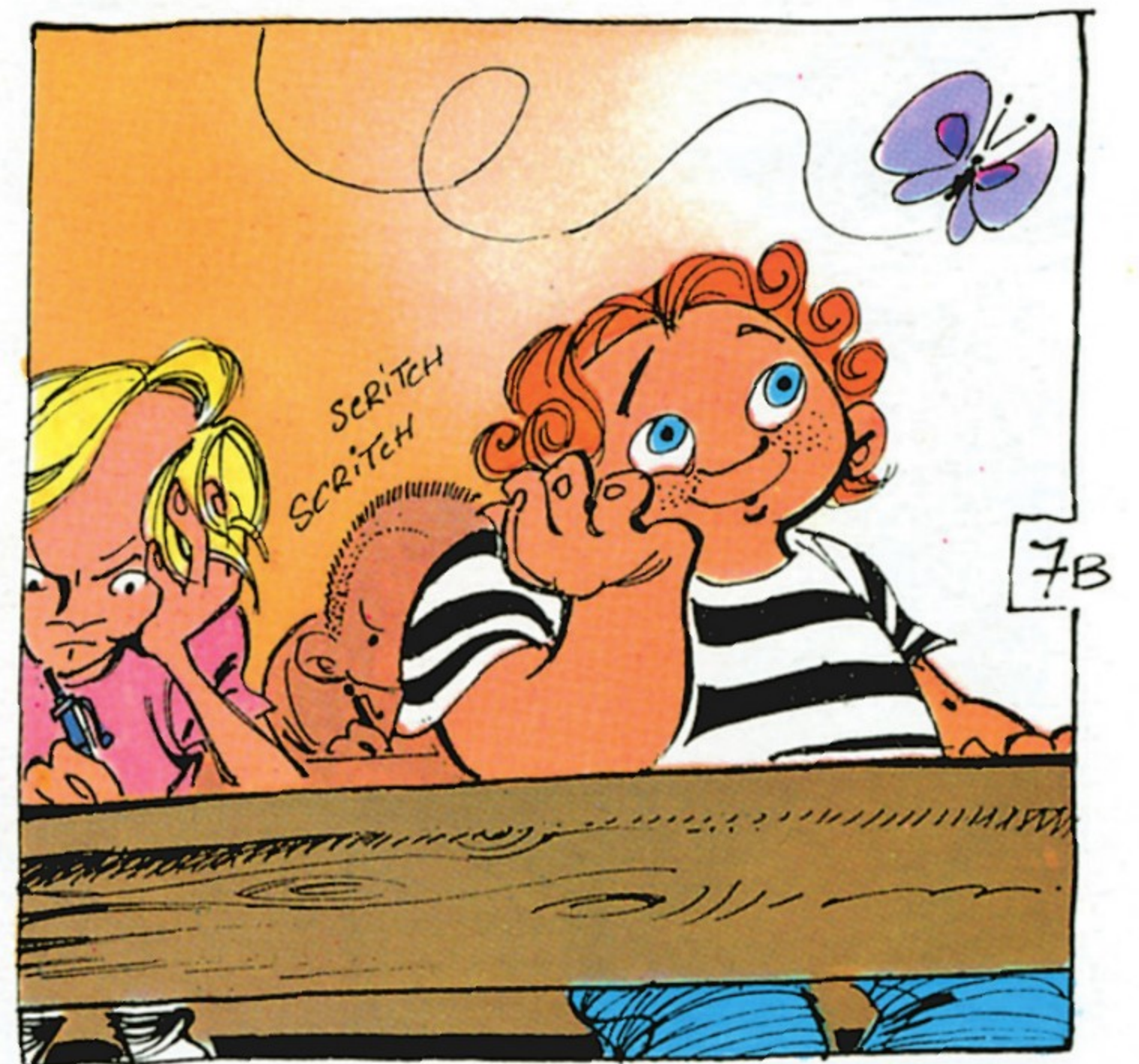
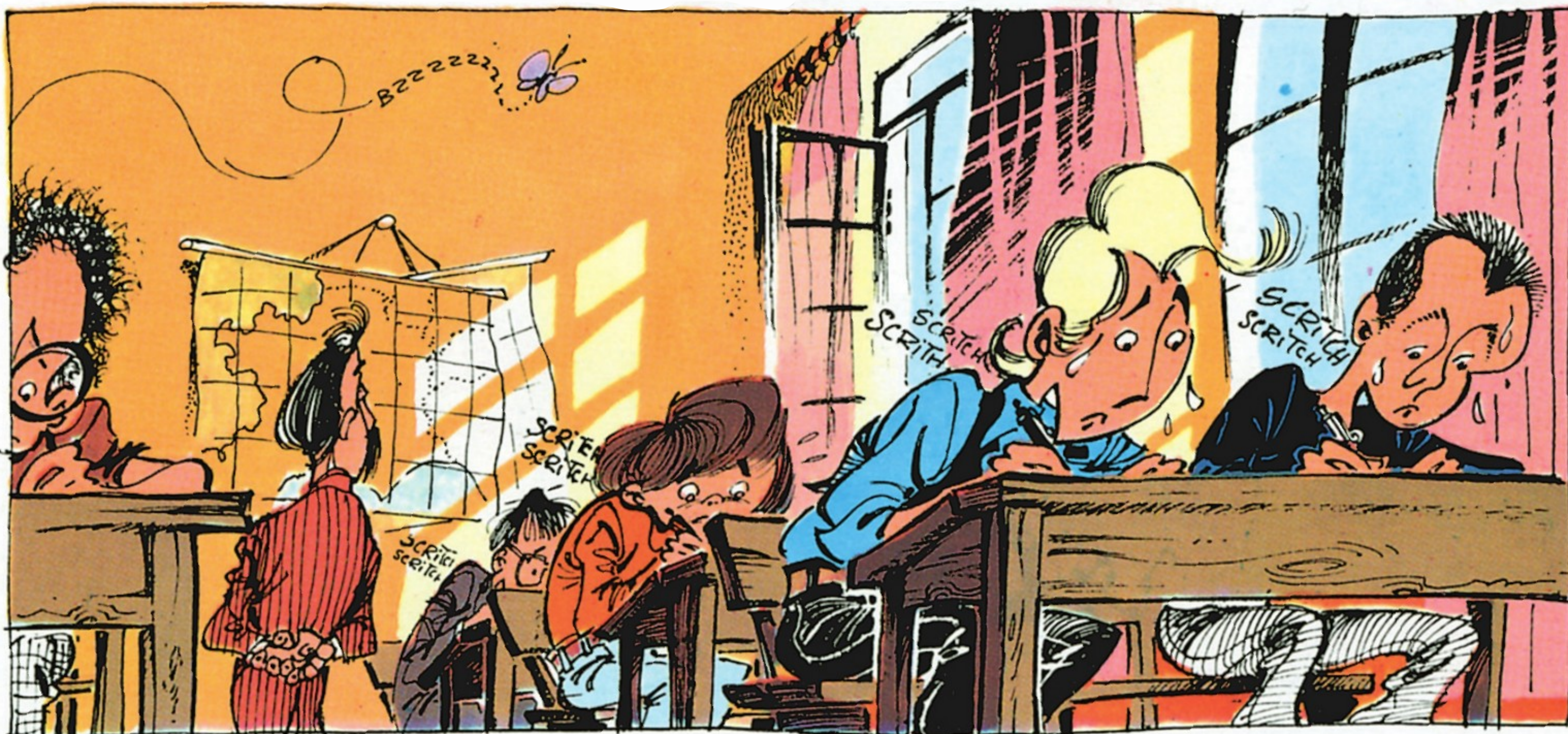
At Machain high school, the atmosphere of the schoolyard was reminiscent of a gladiatorial arena before the lions entered... but that comparison is weak... because this day....



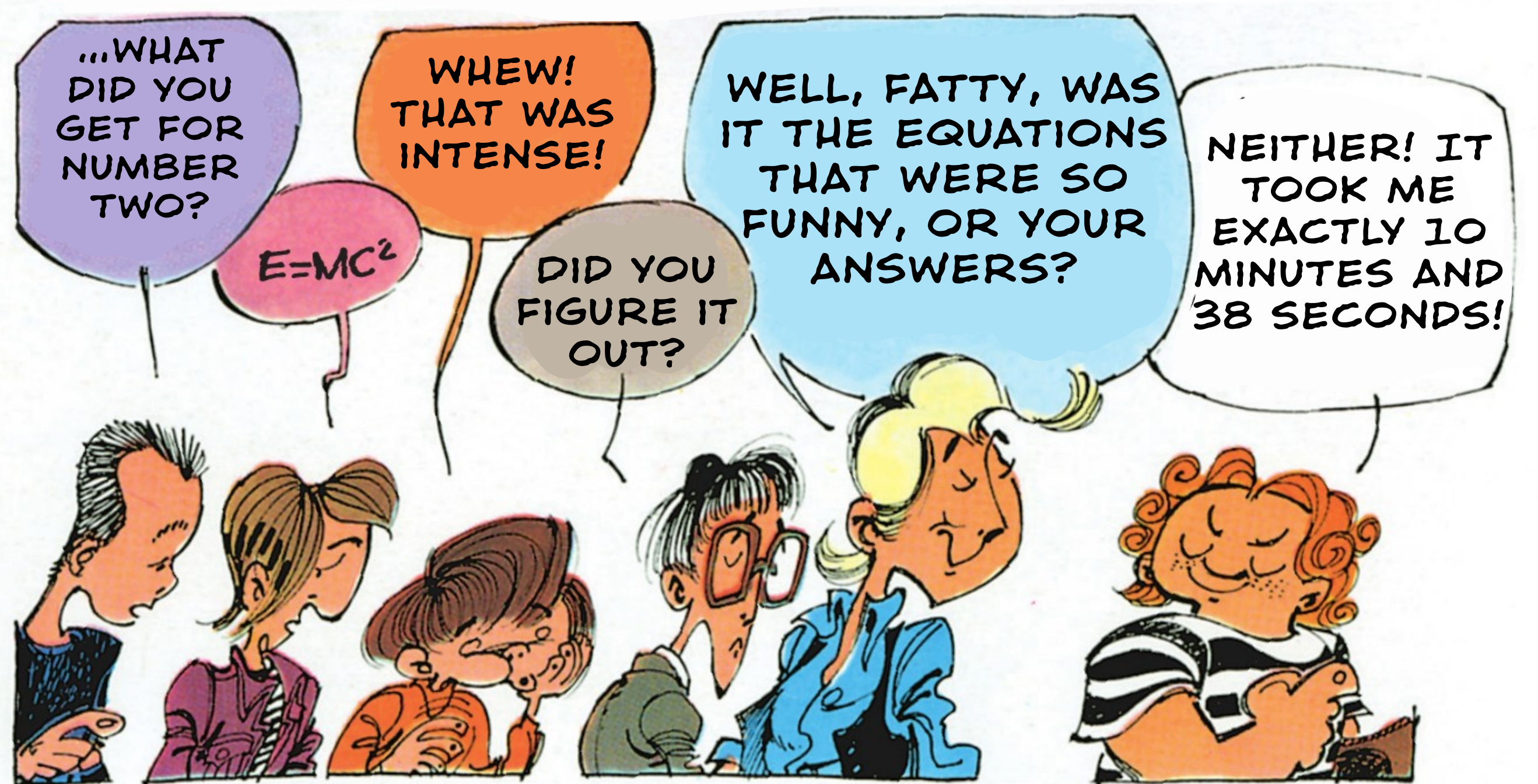
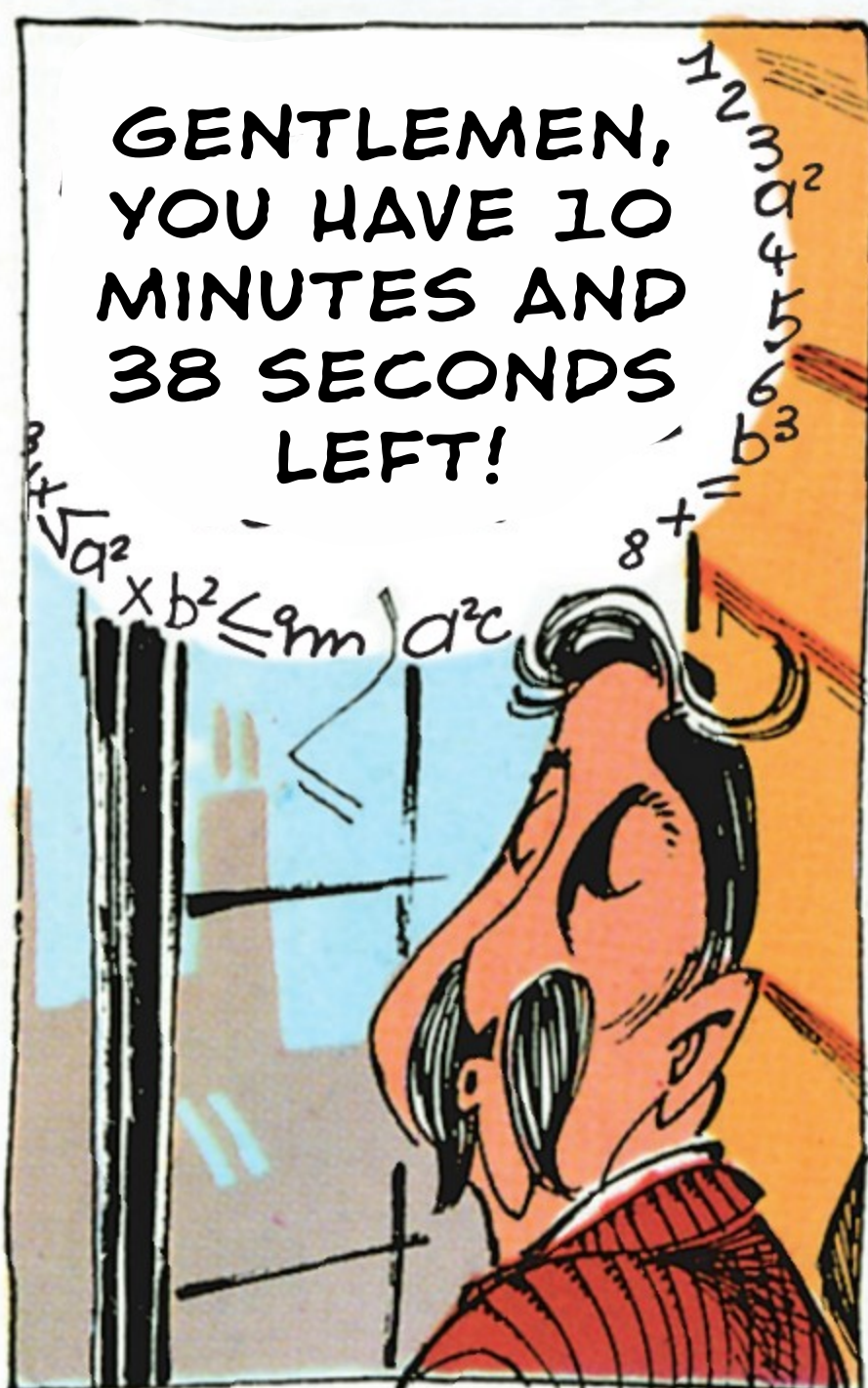
This day... was the Math exams!



And everyone knew that it wasn't the June heat making everybody sweat profusely...

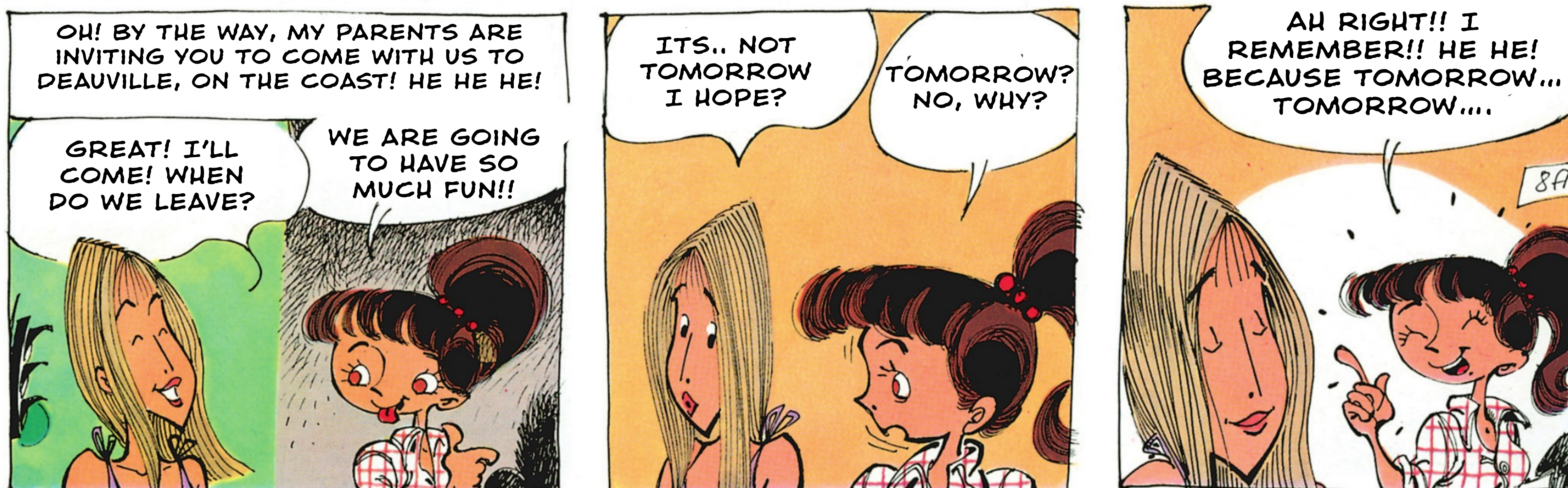


...And 10 minutes later the gladiators came out....

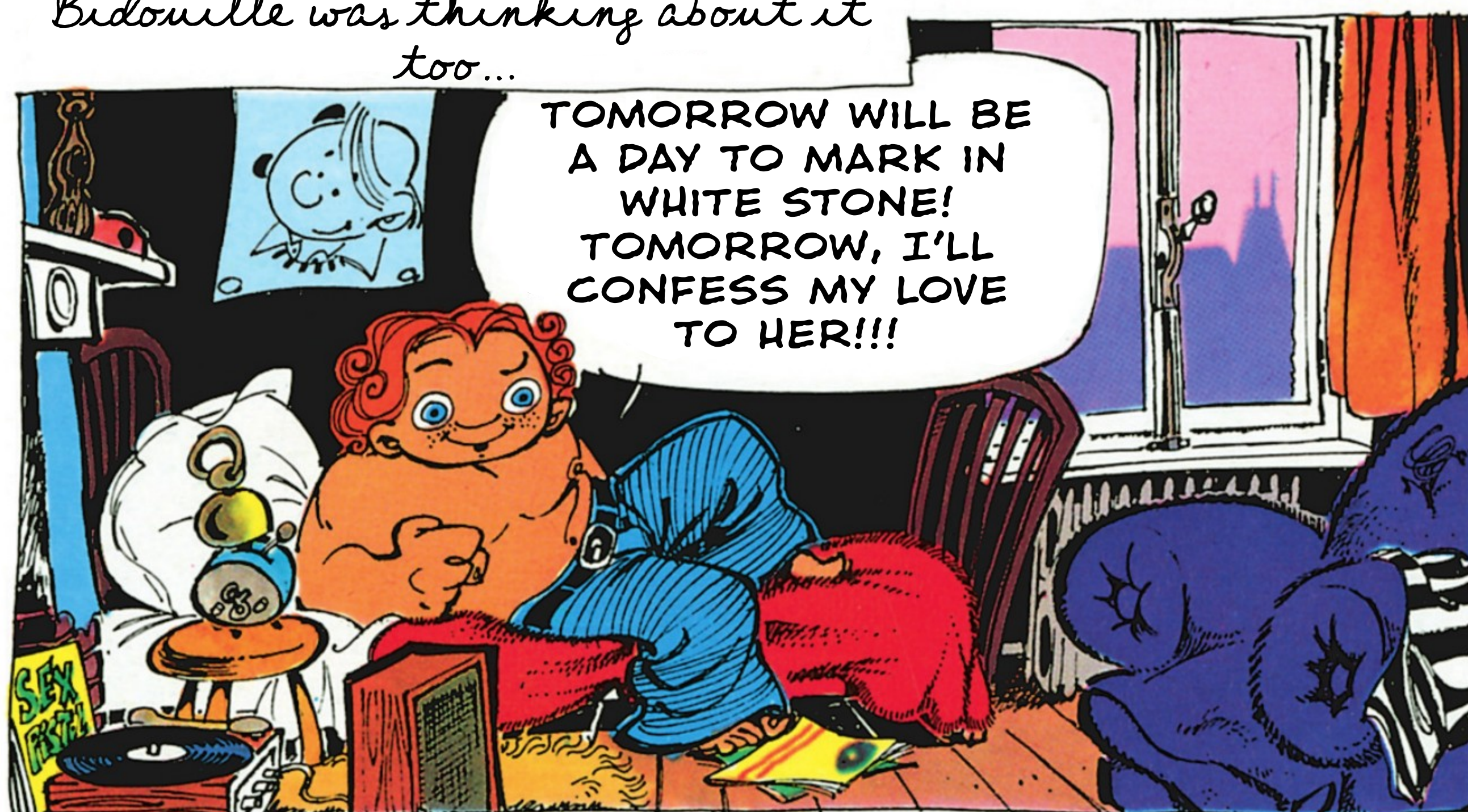


HISCRIME

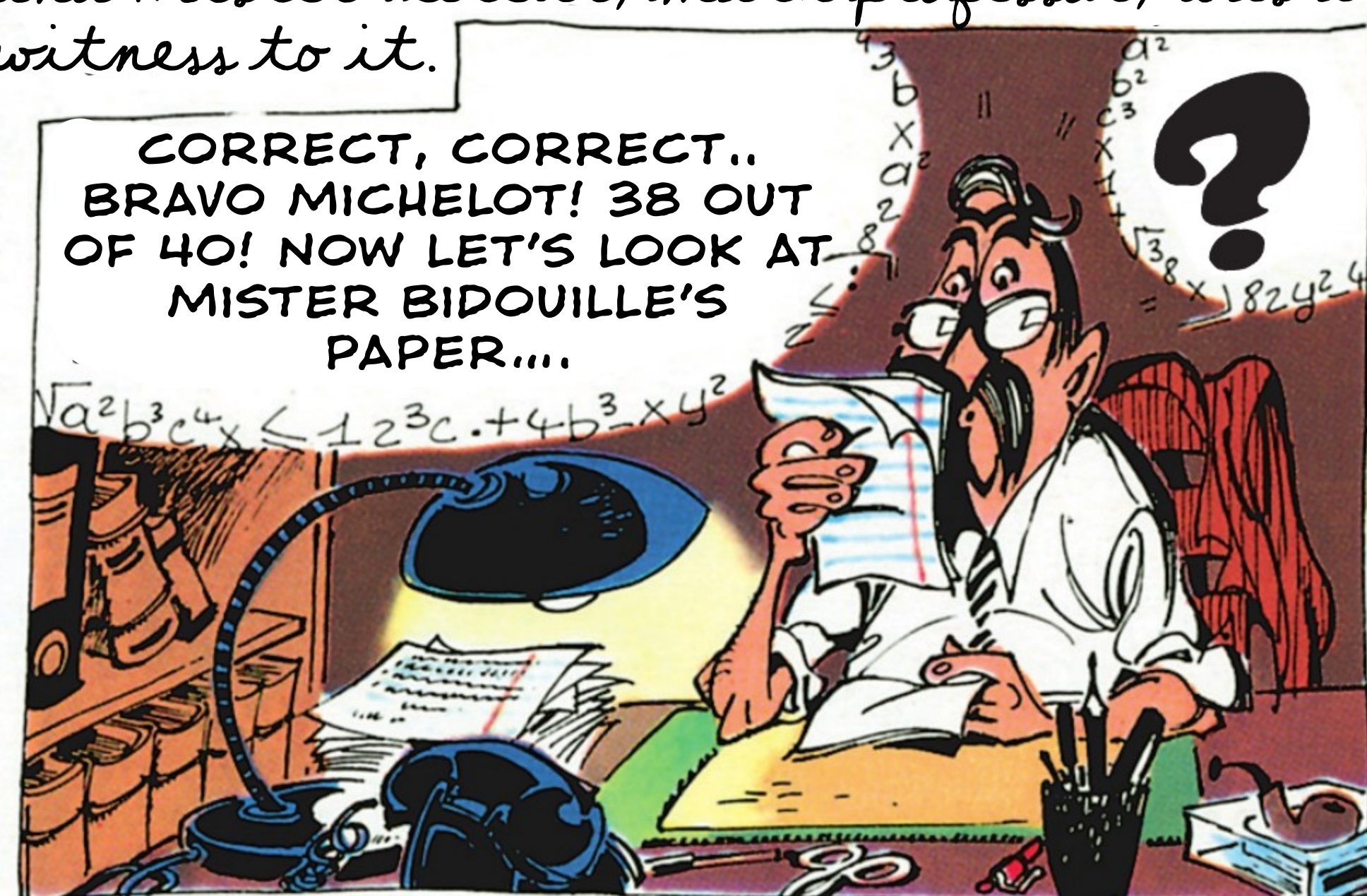
At St. Tutty's school...



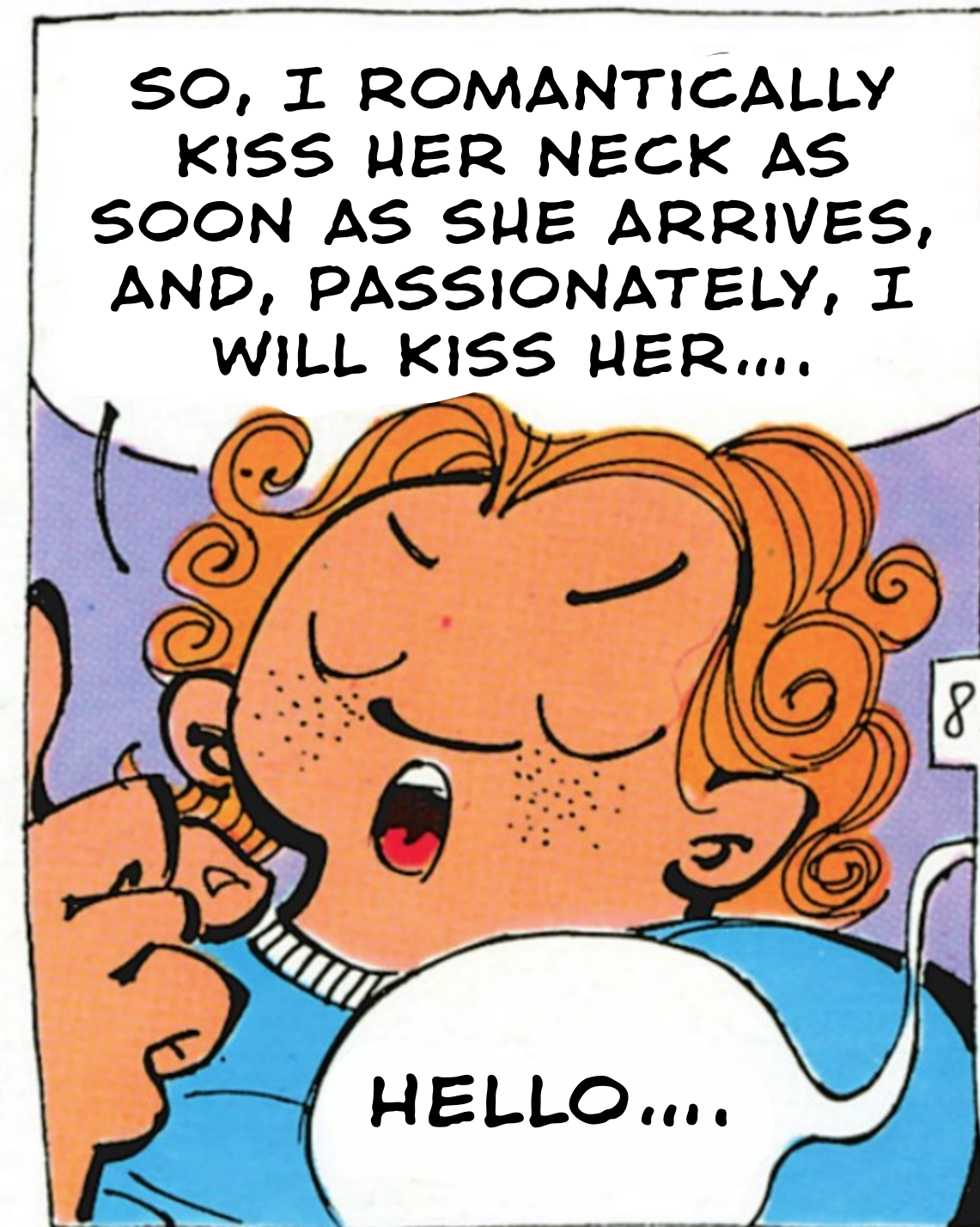
Bidouille was thinking about it too...



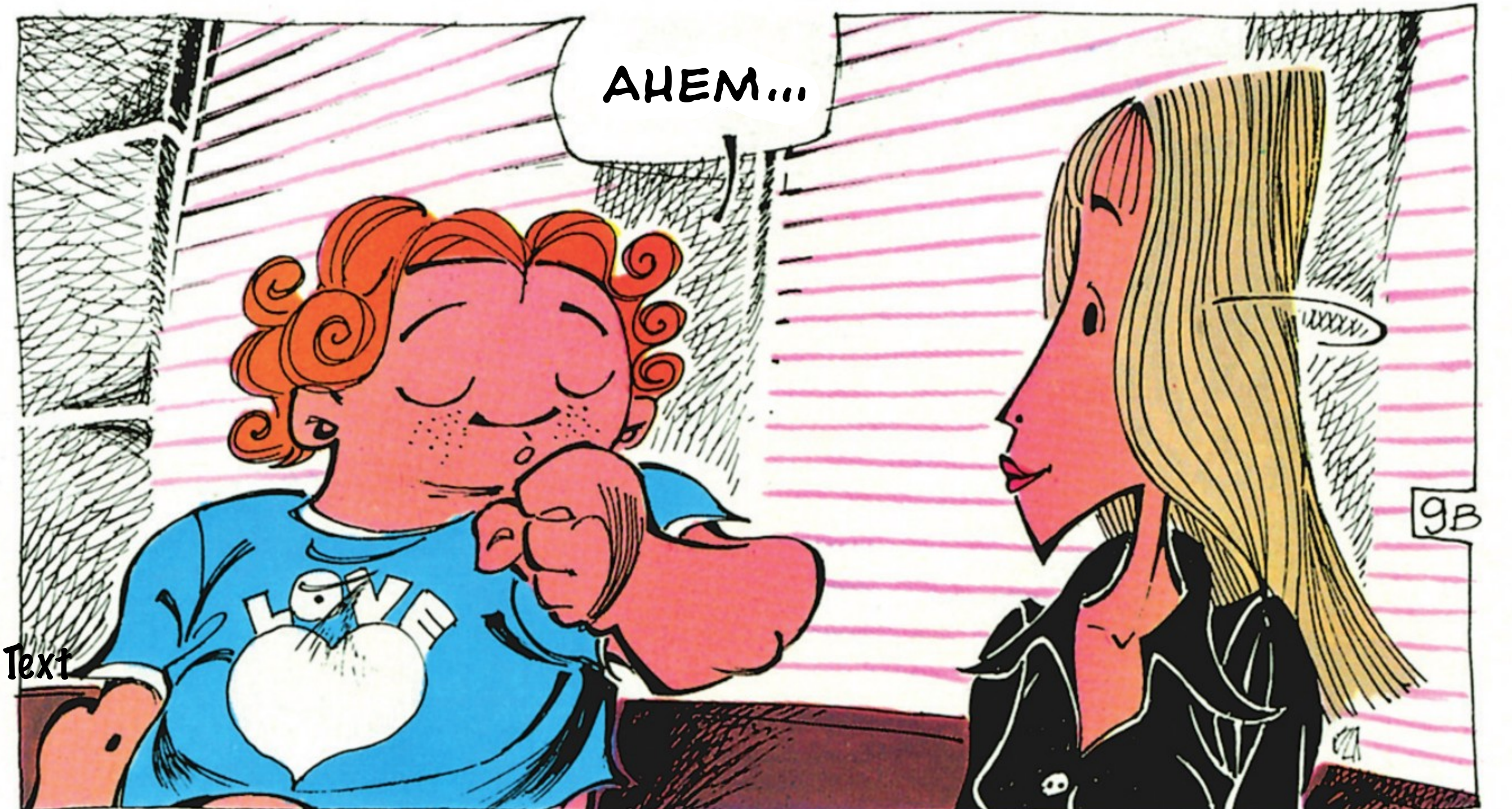
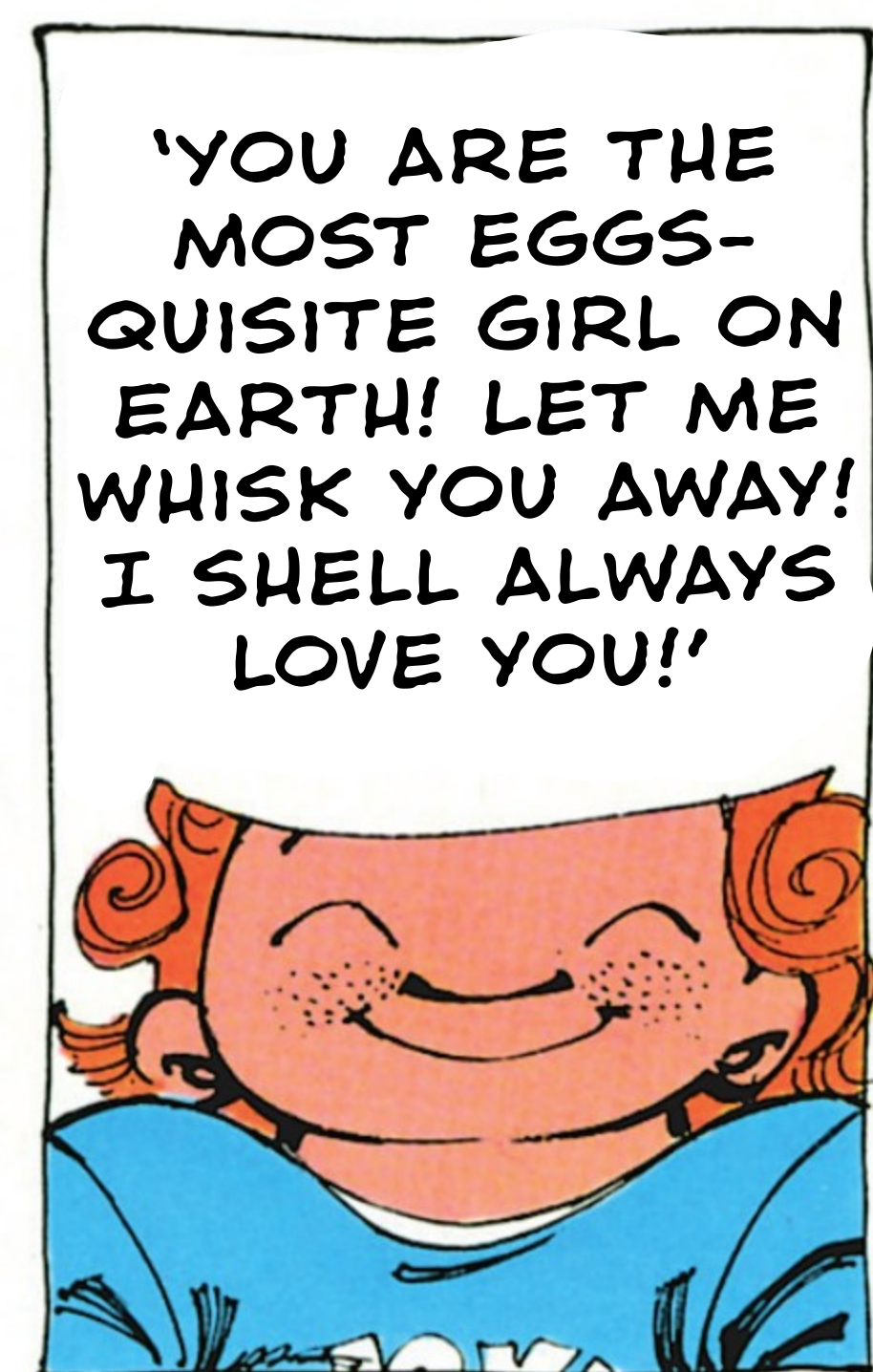
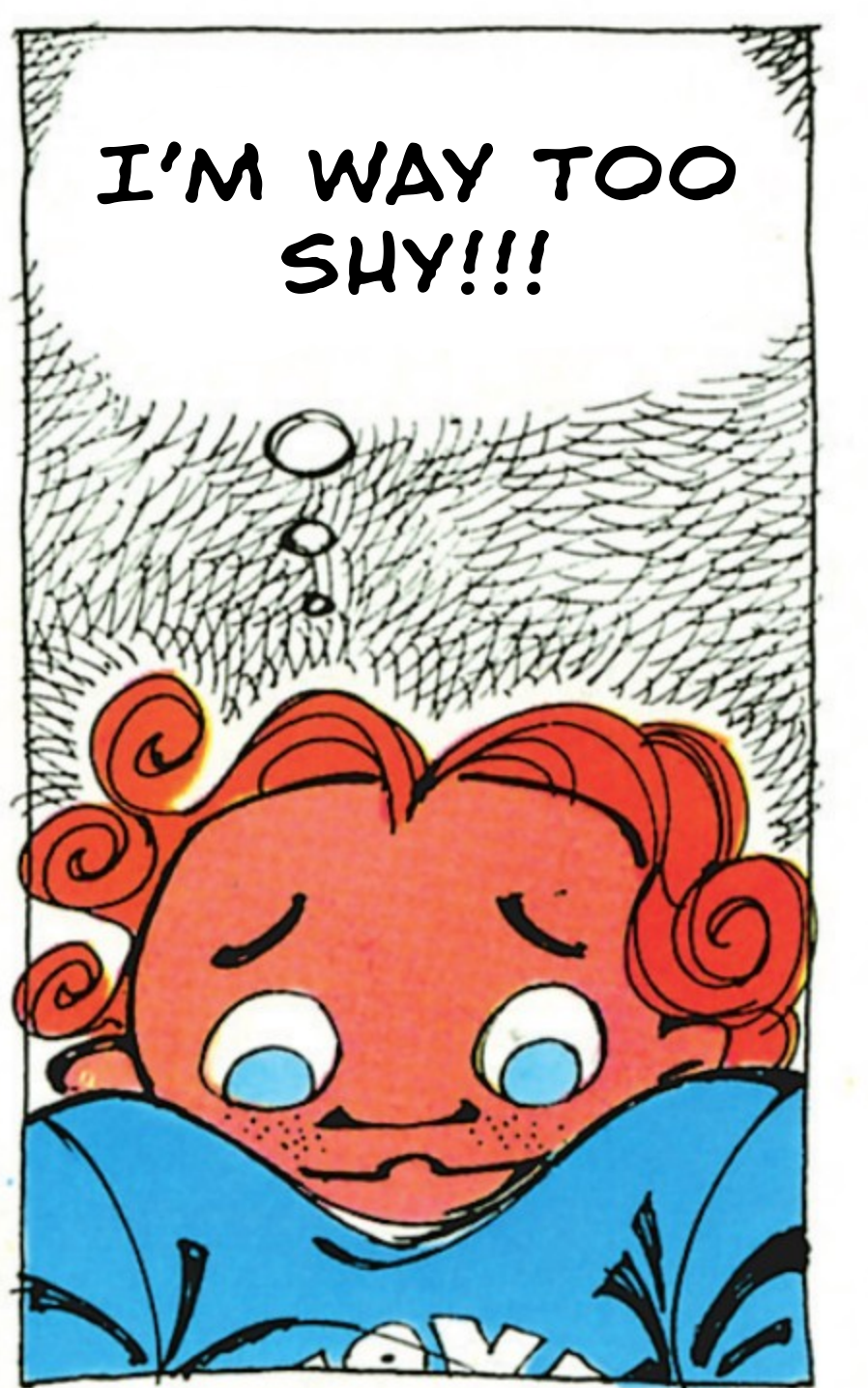
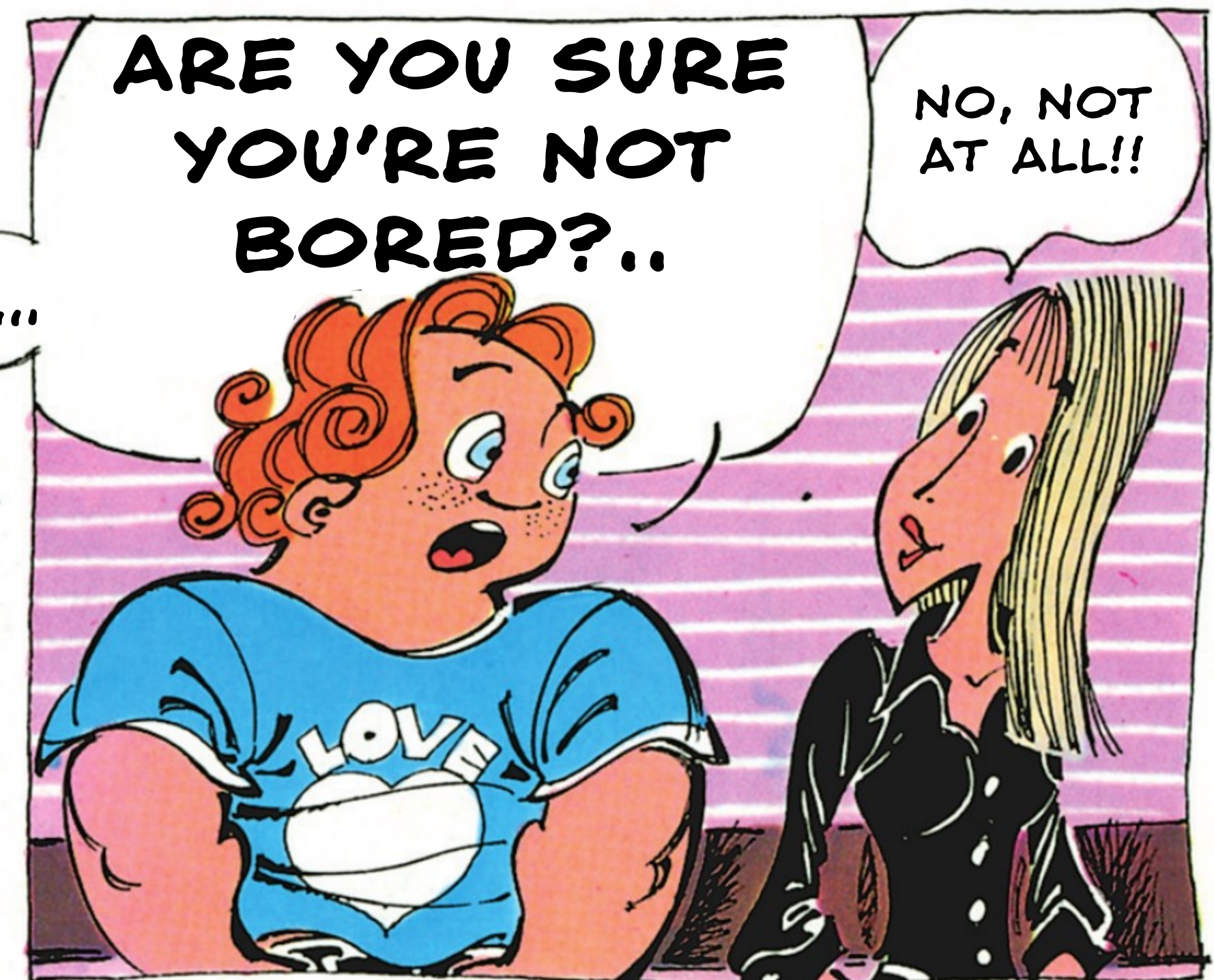
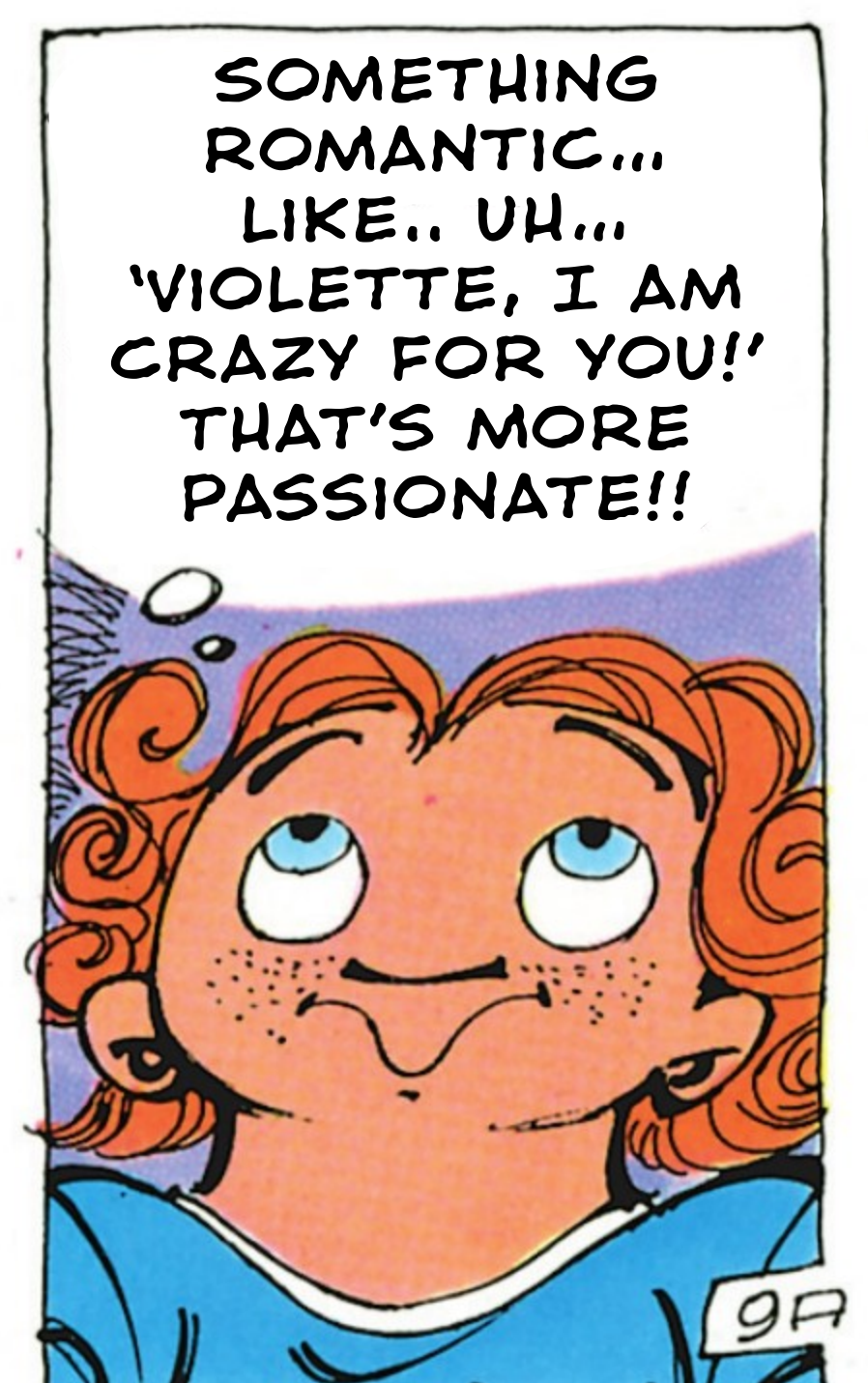
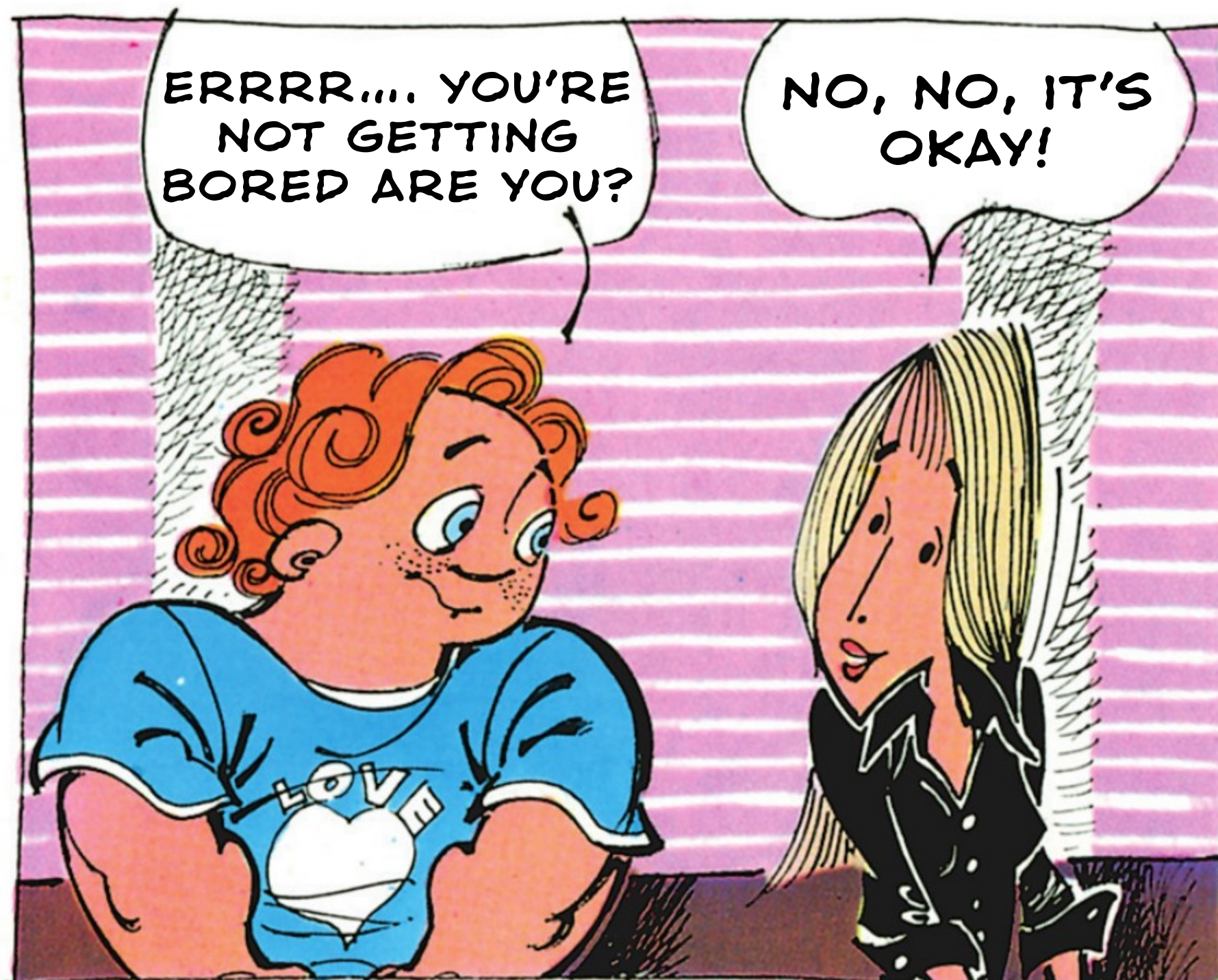
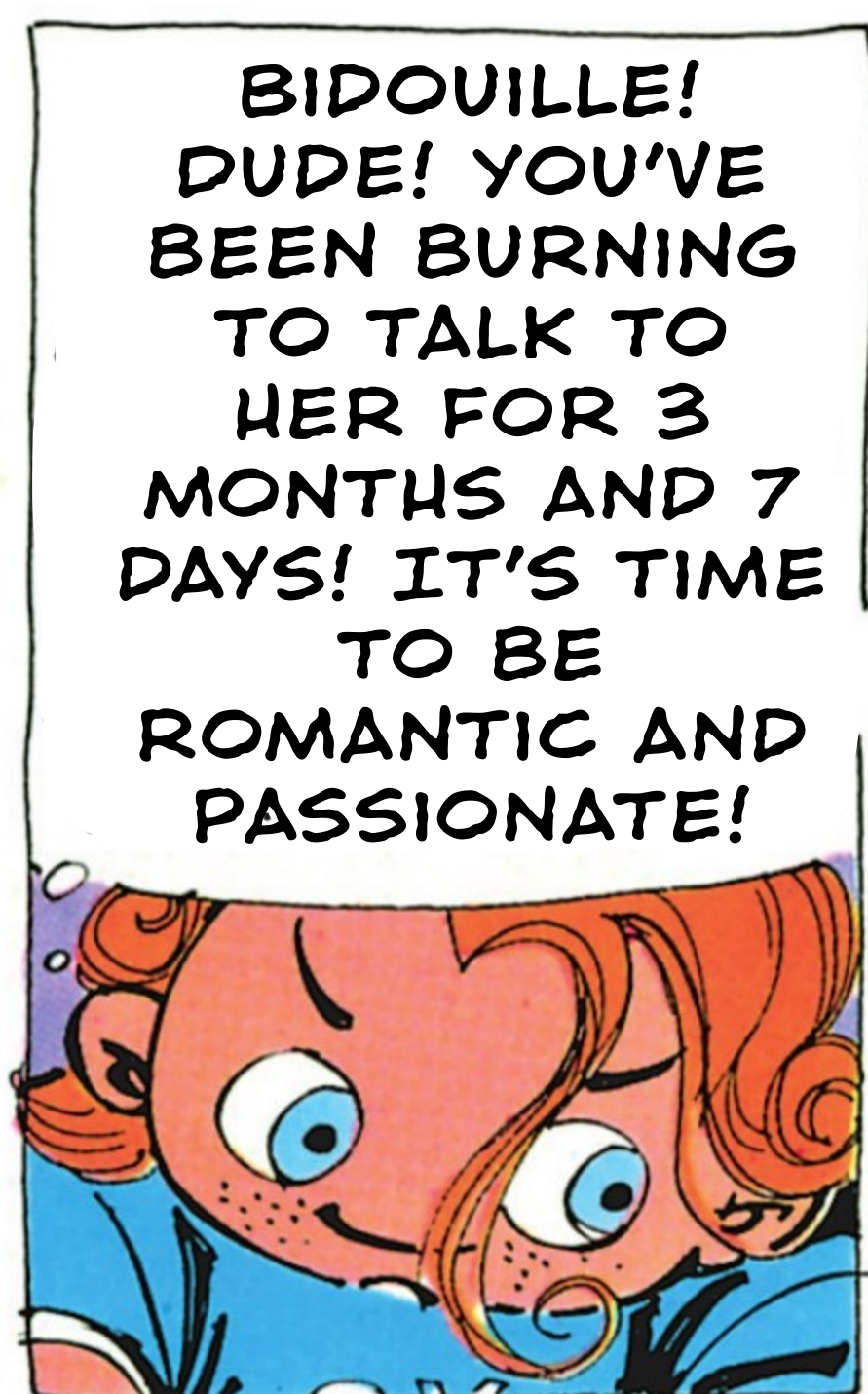
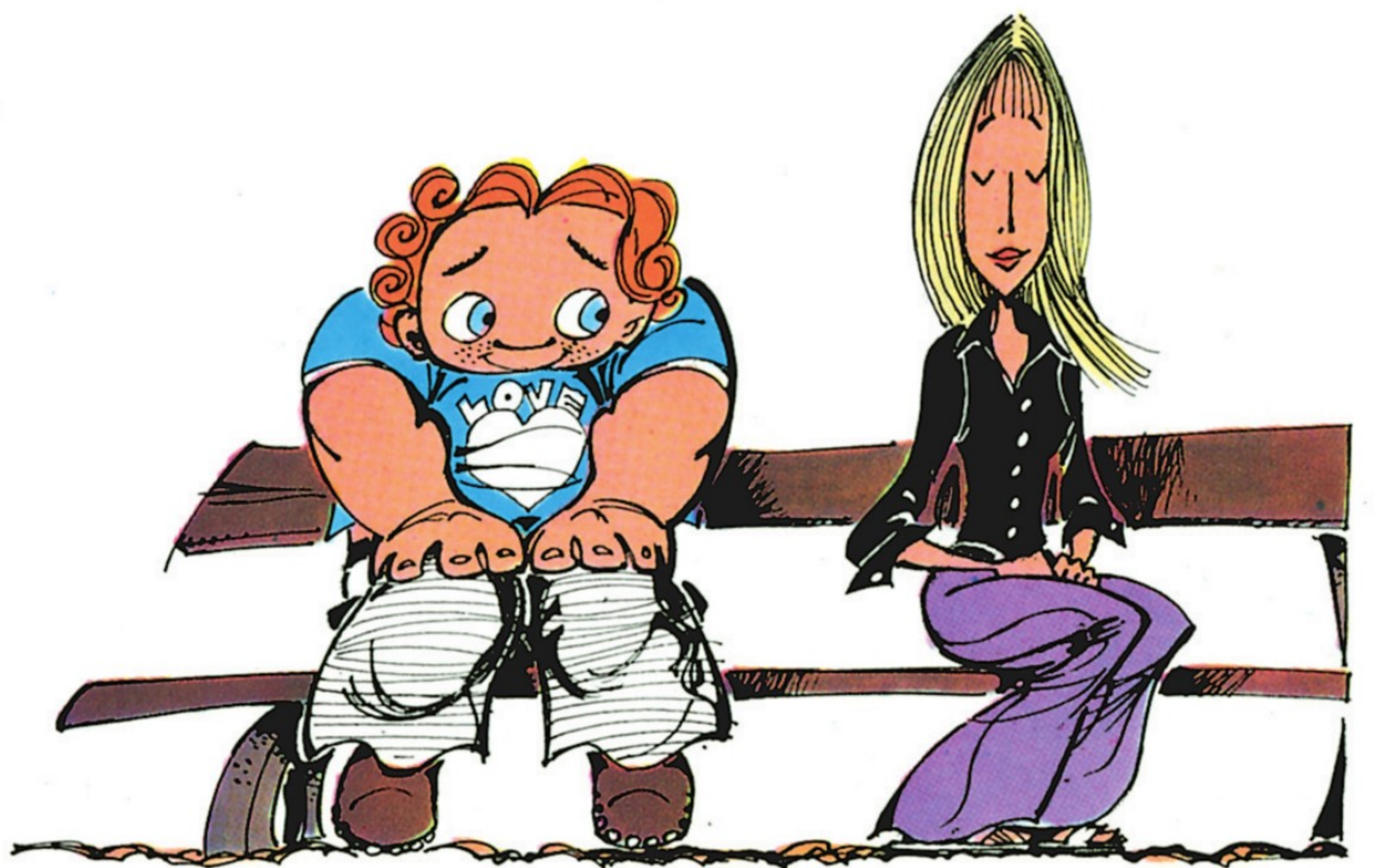
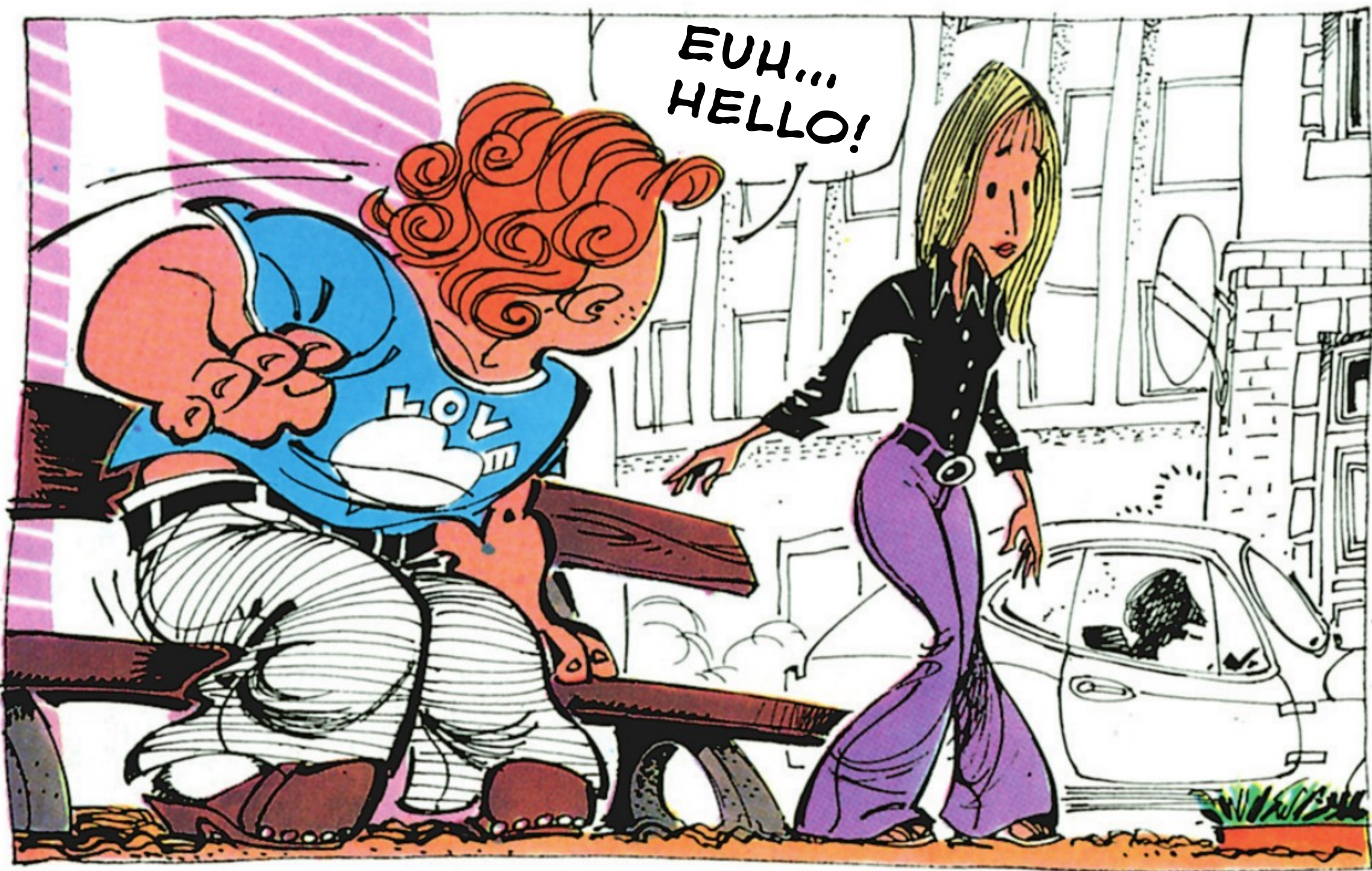
And it had been going on for a week now, and Mister Vecteur, math professor, was a witness to it.



The next day...

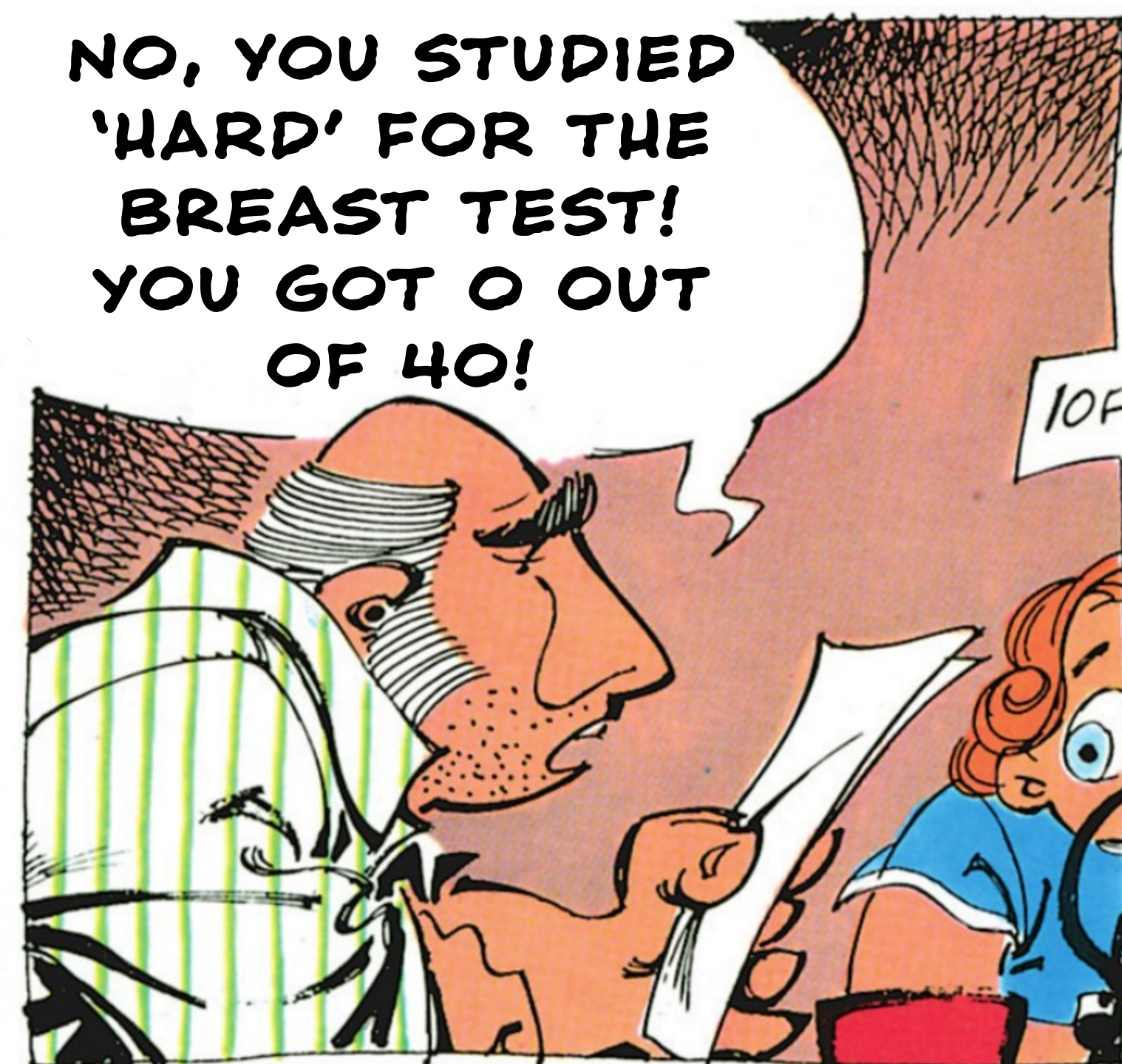
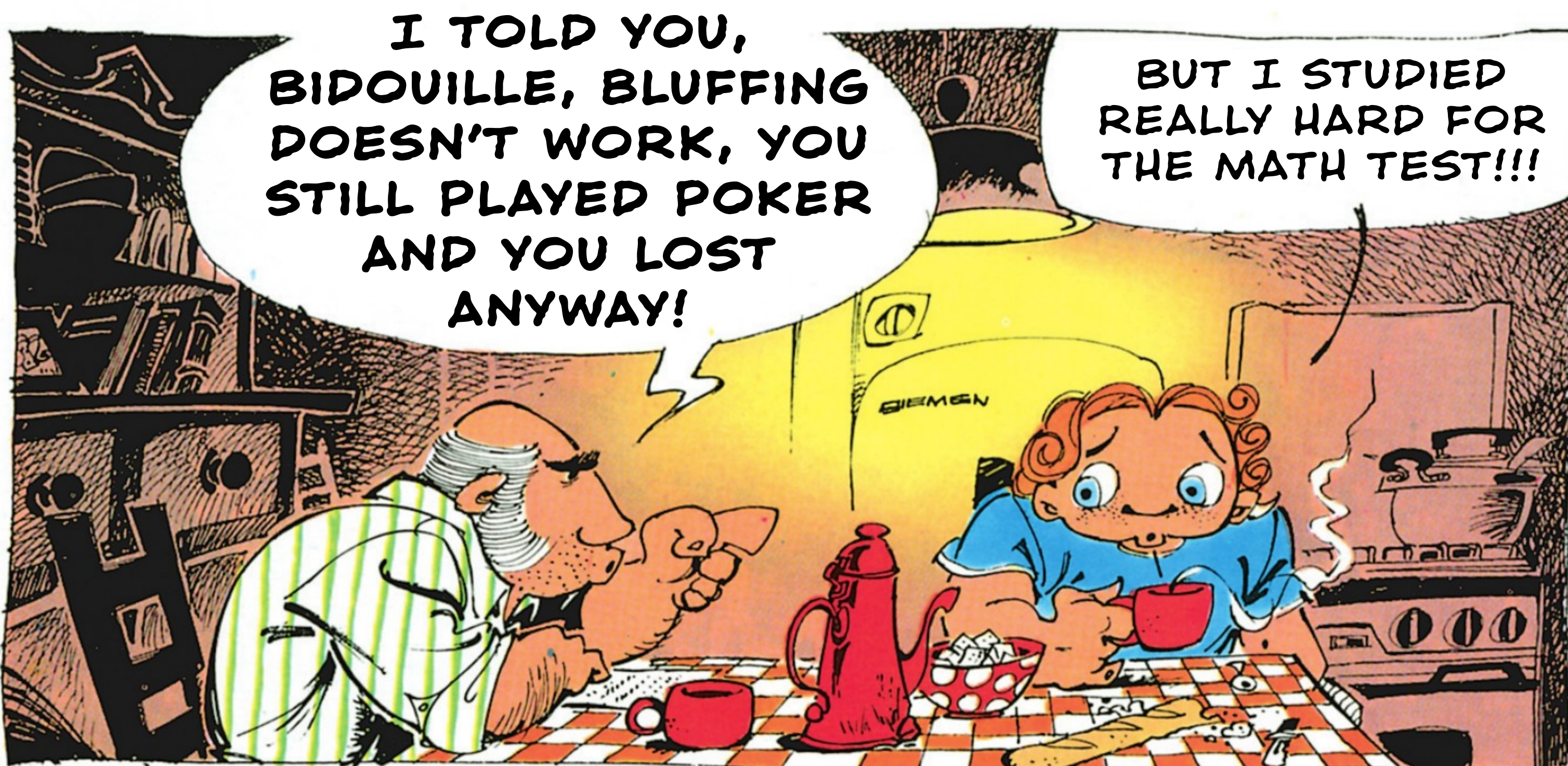
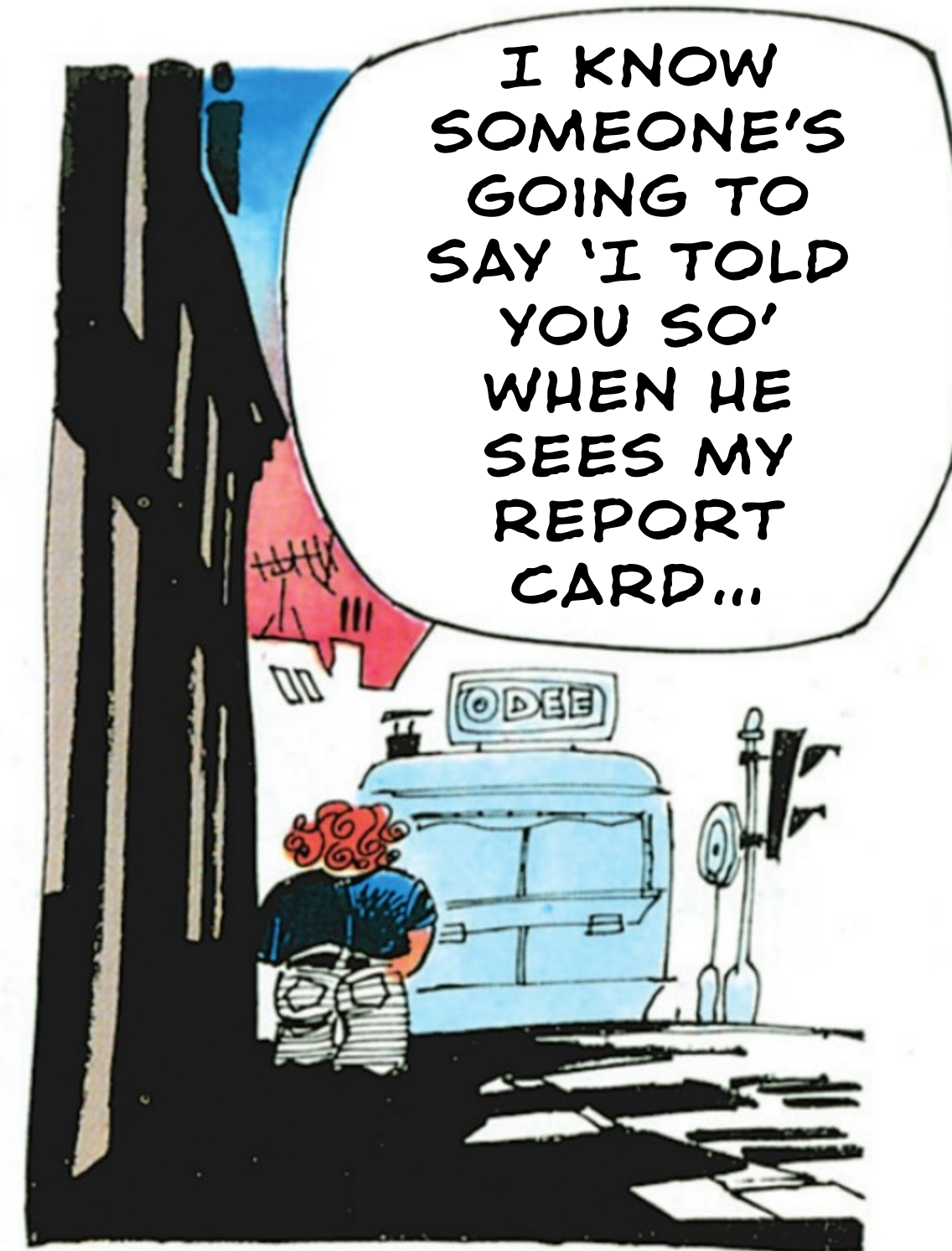
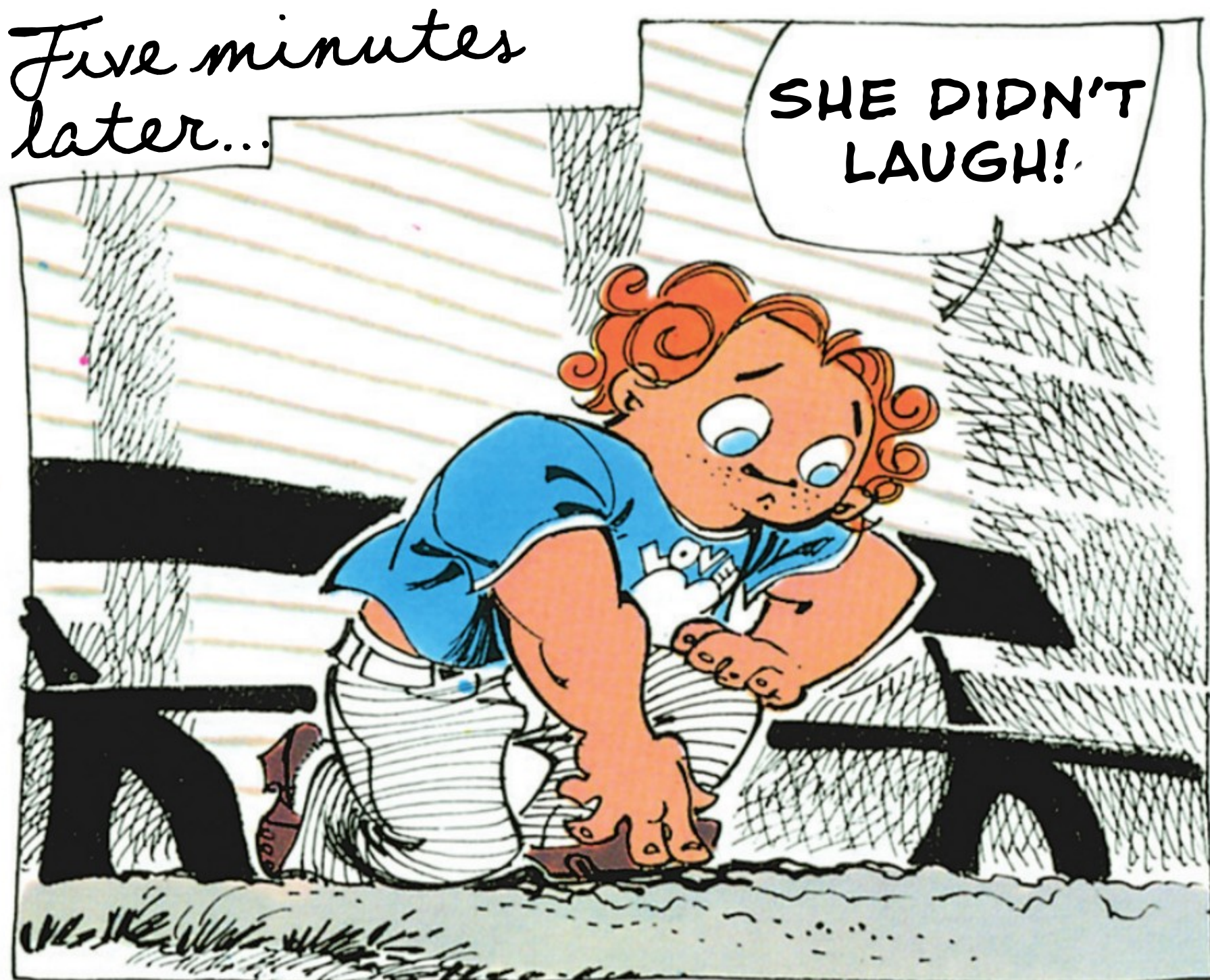


Histoire 78

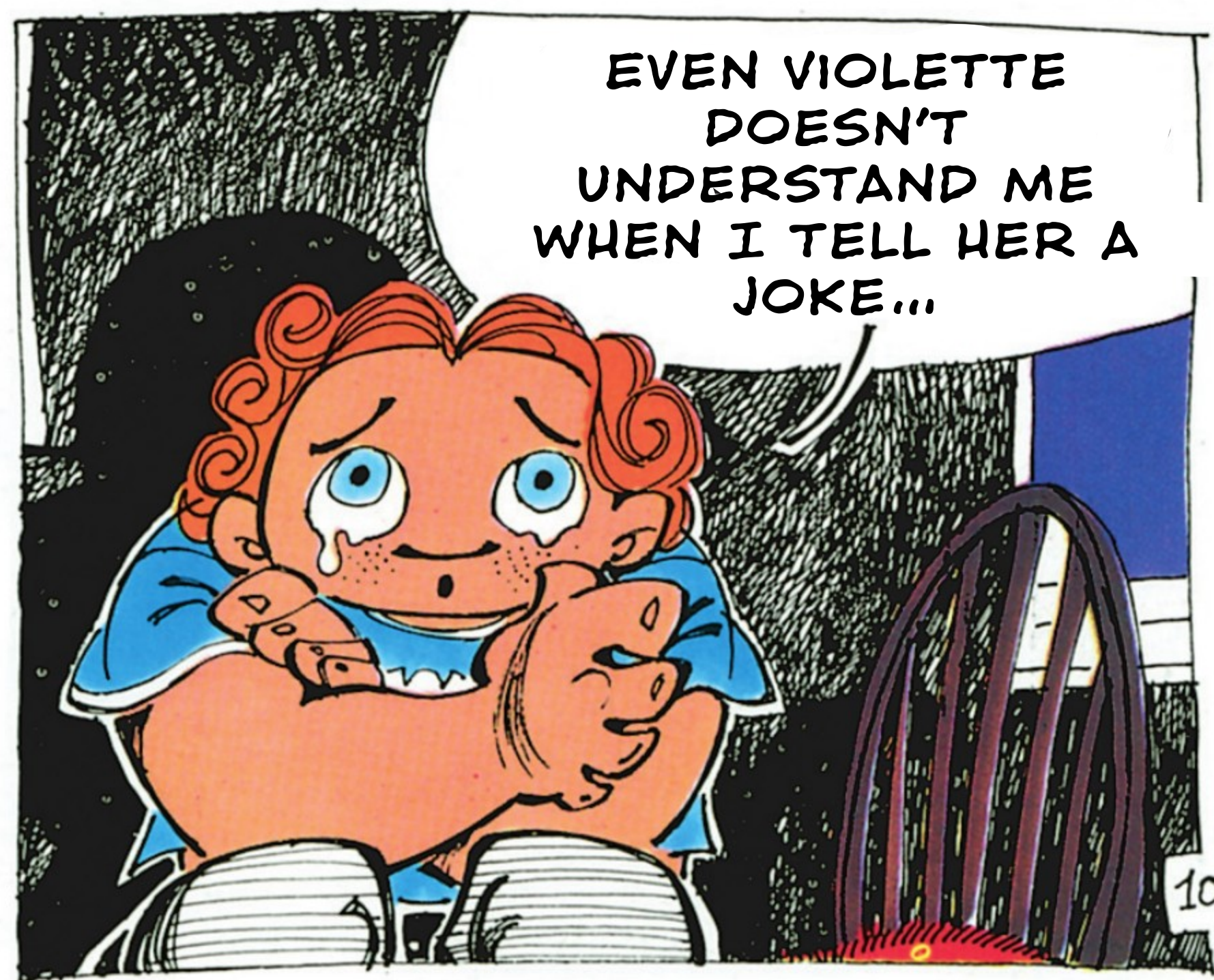
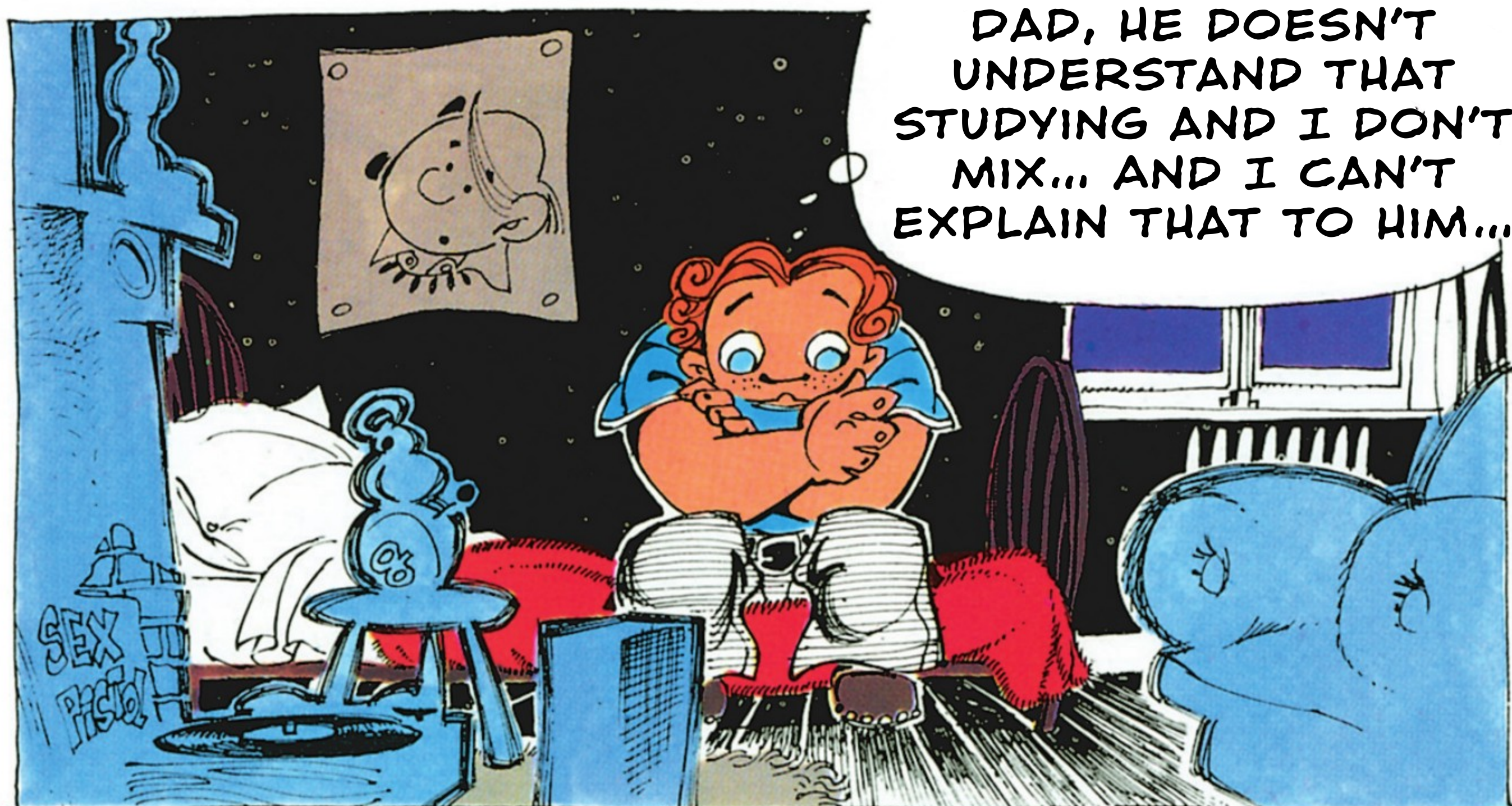
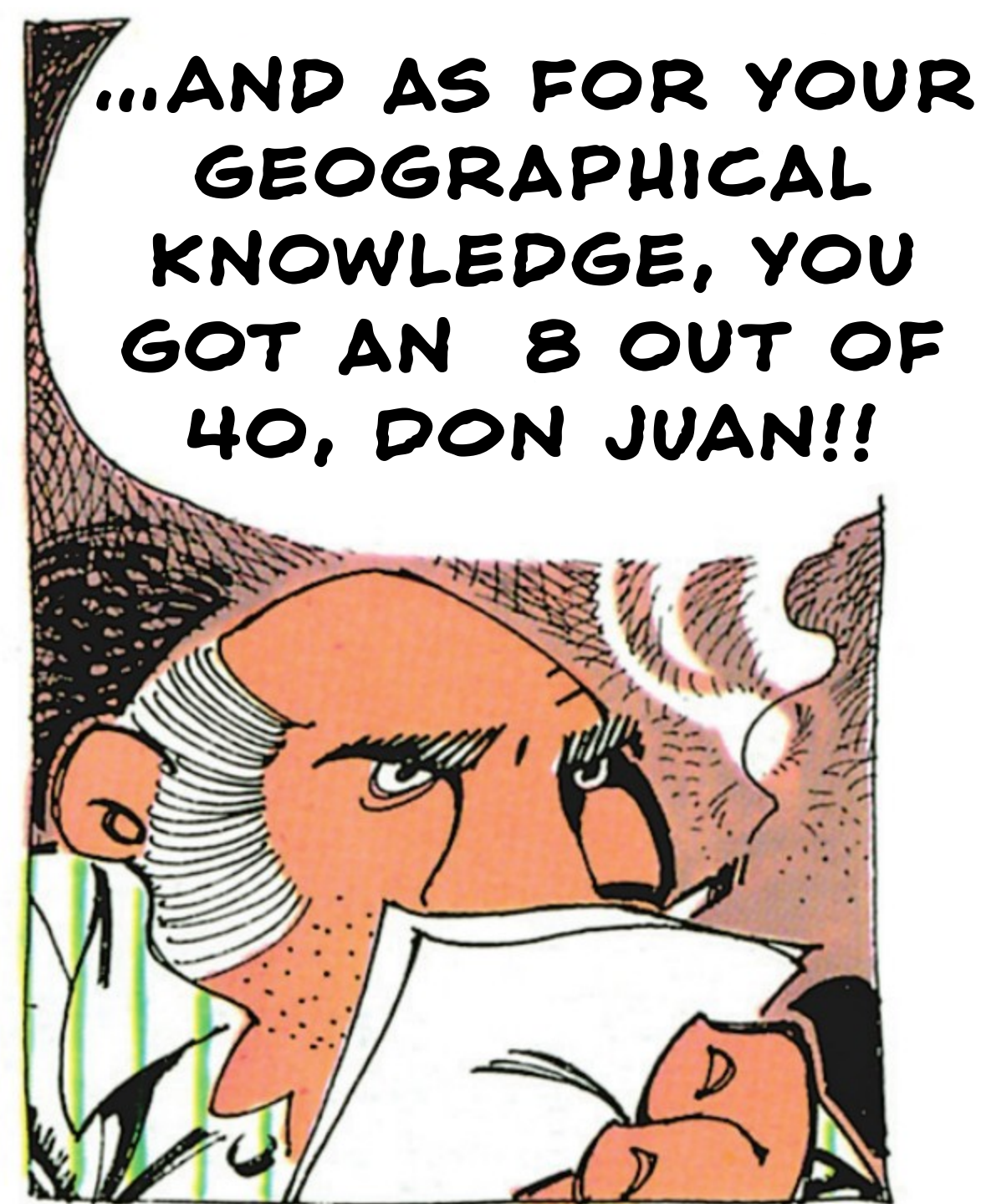
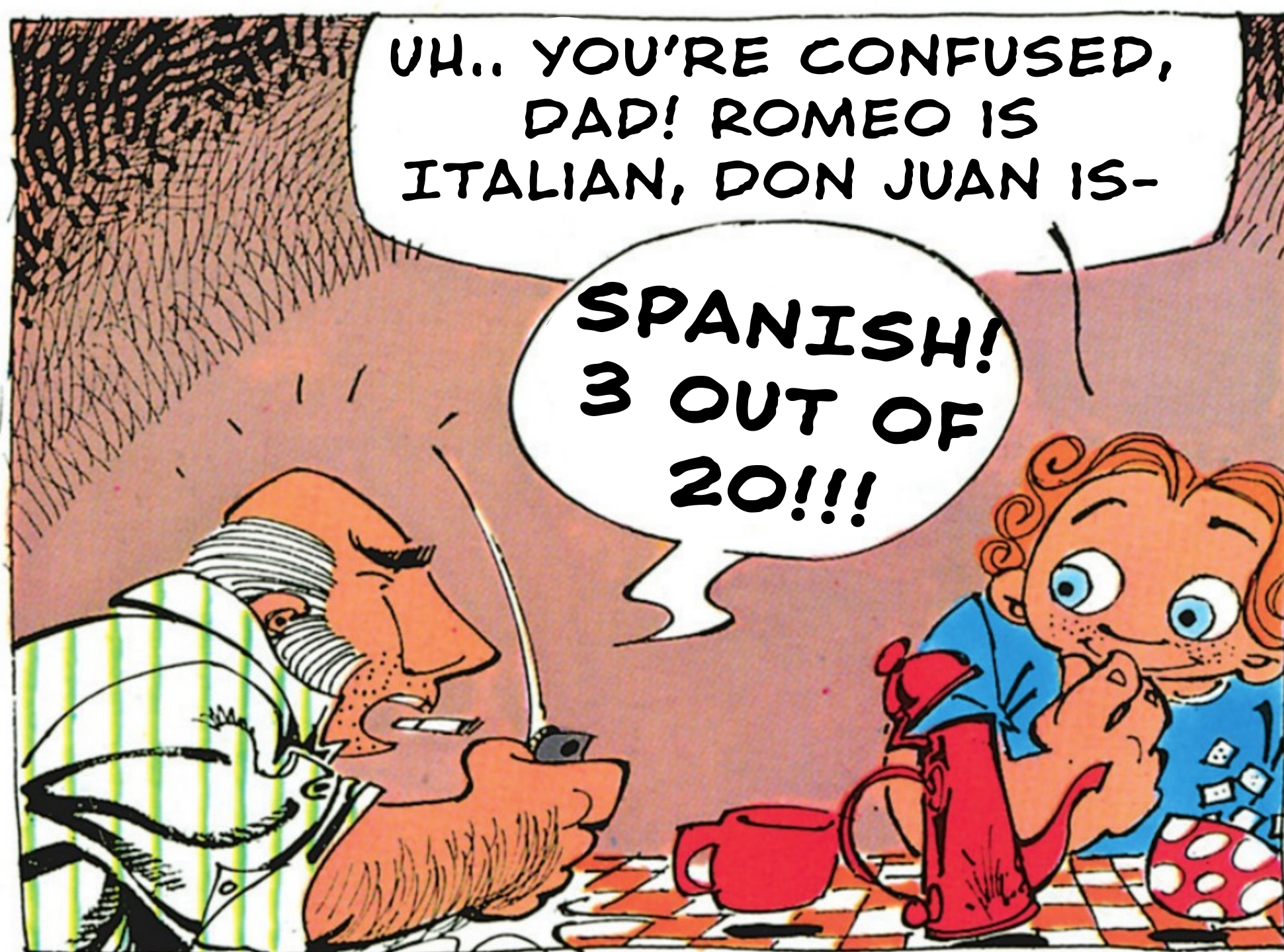
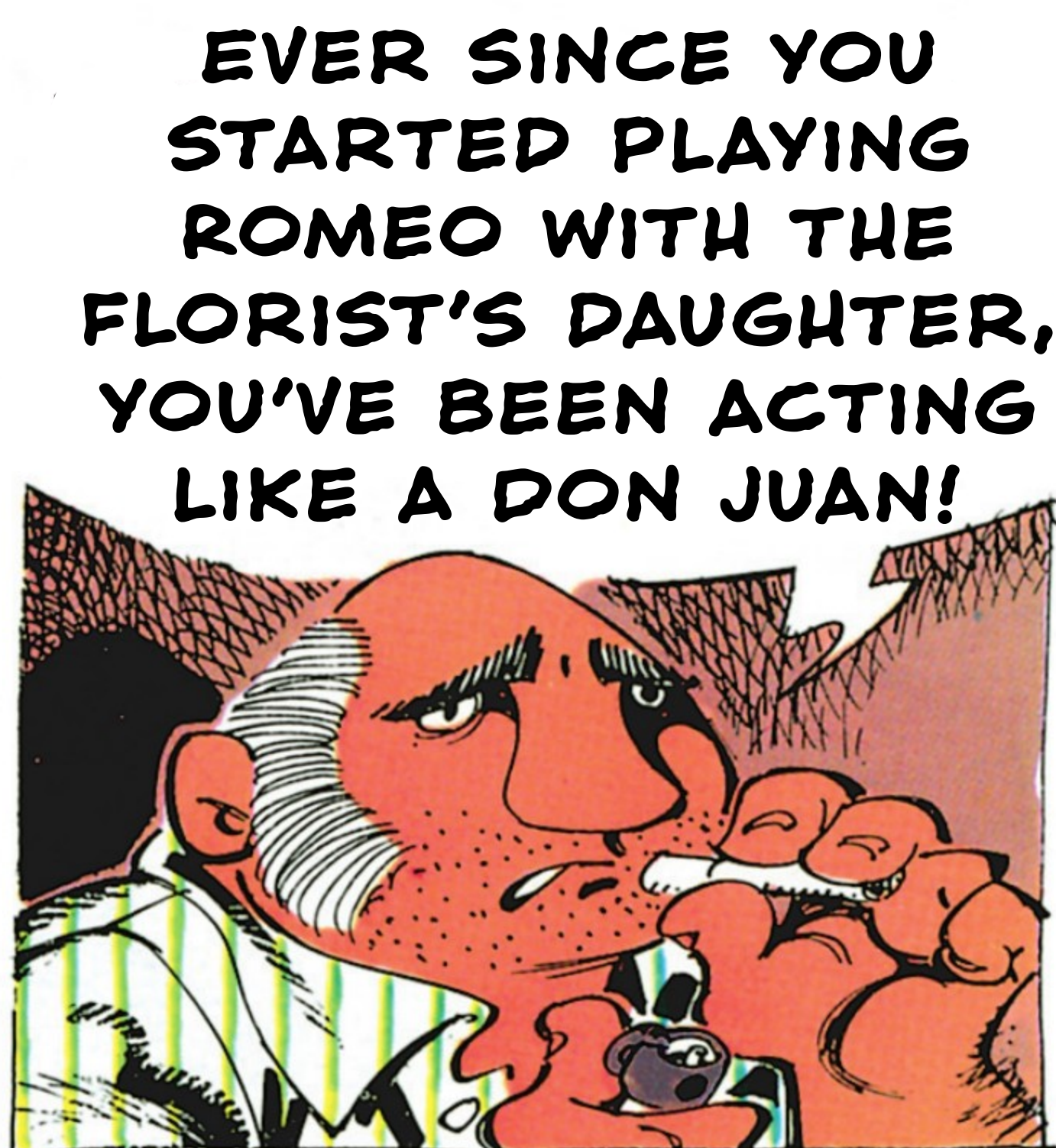


His time 18

Five minutes later...

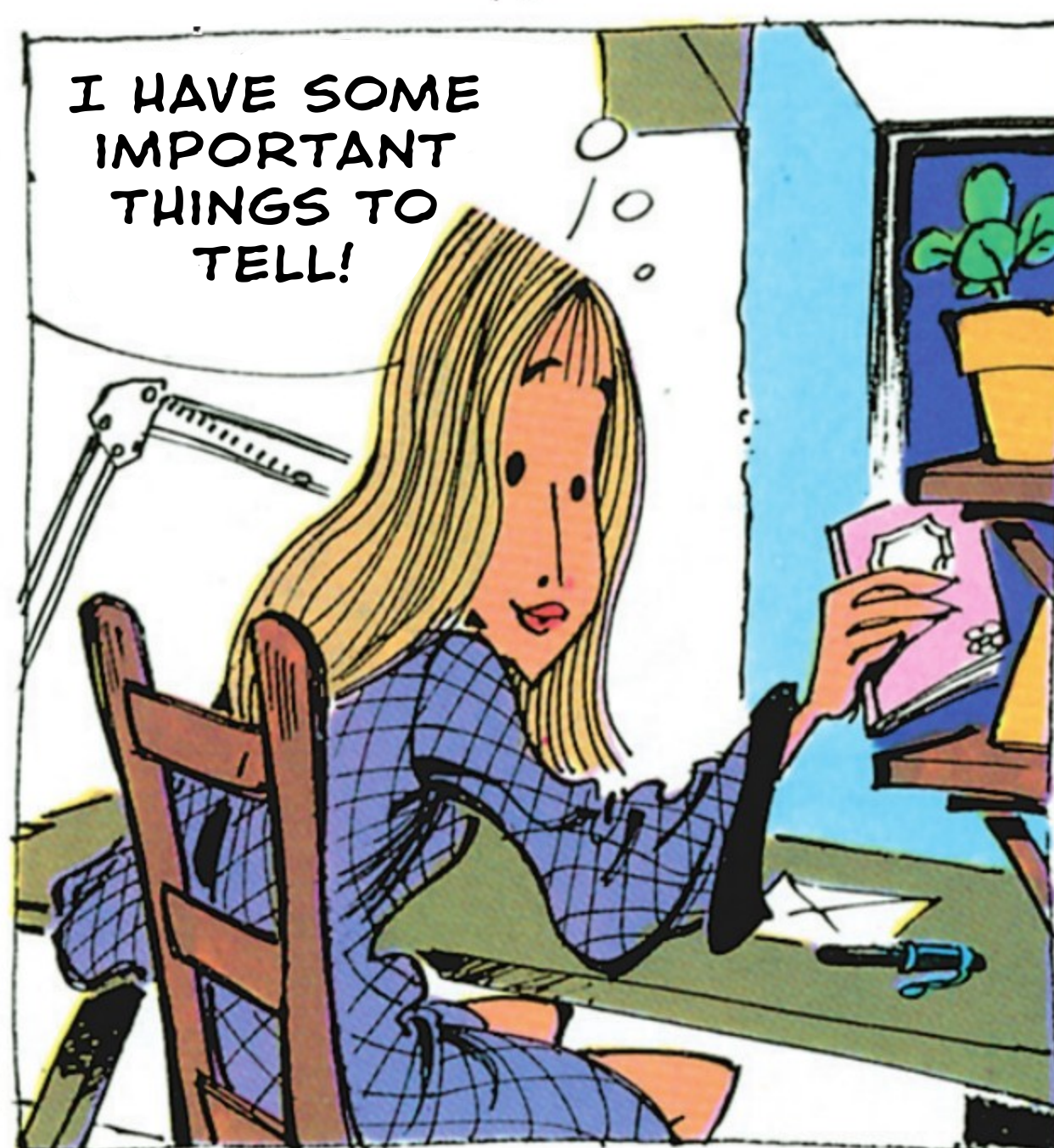
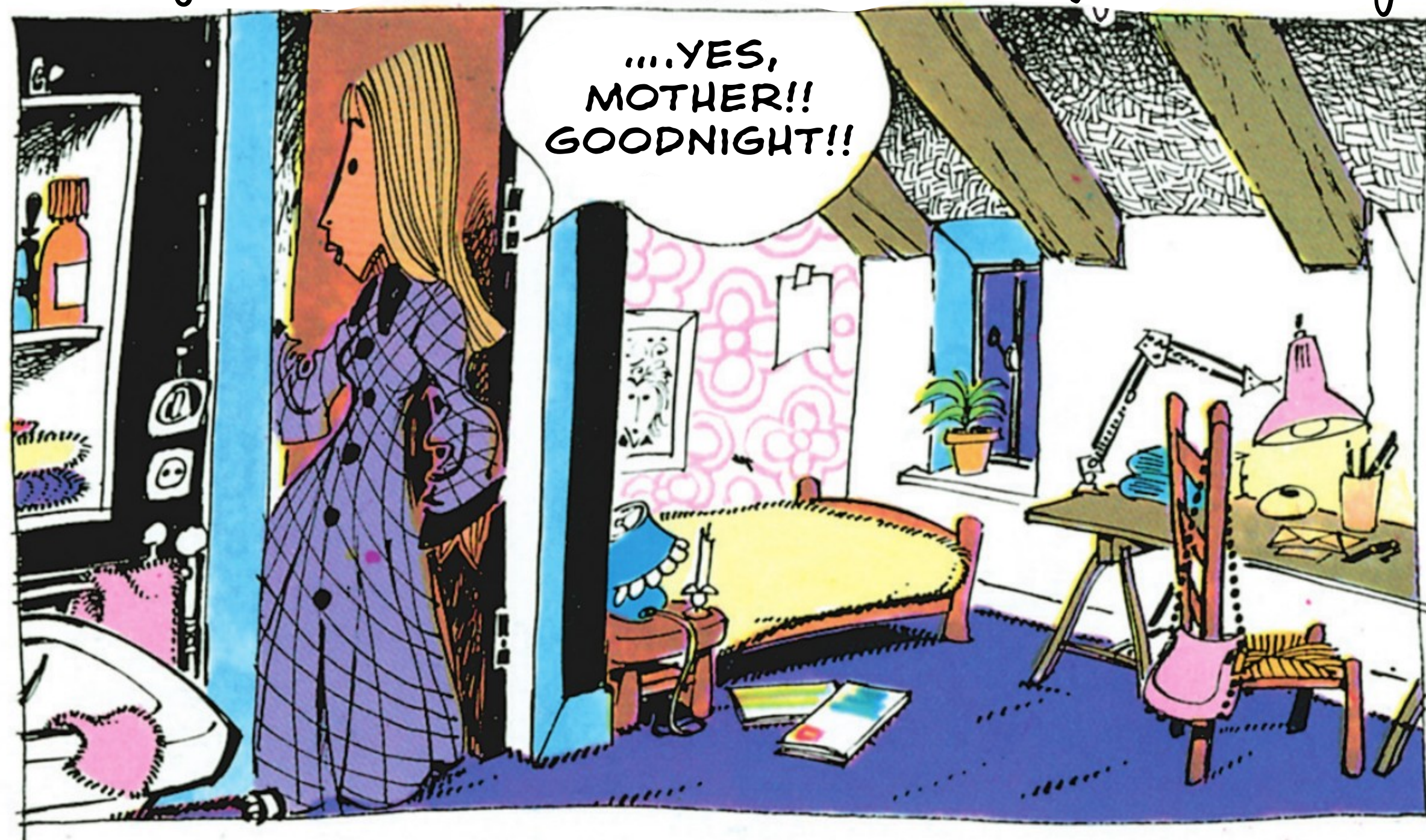


NO, YOU STUDIED 'HARD' FOR THE BREAST TEST! YOU GOT 0 OUT OF 40!



His name is

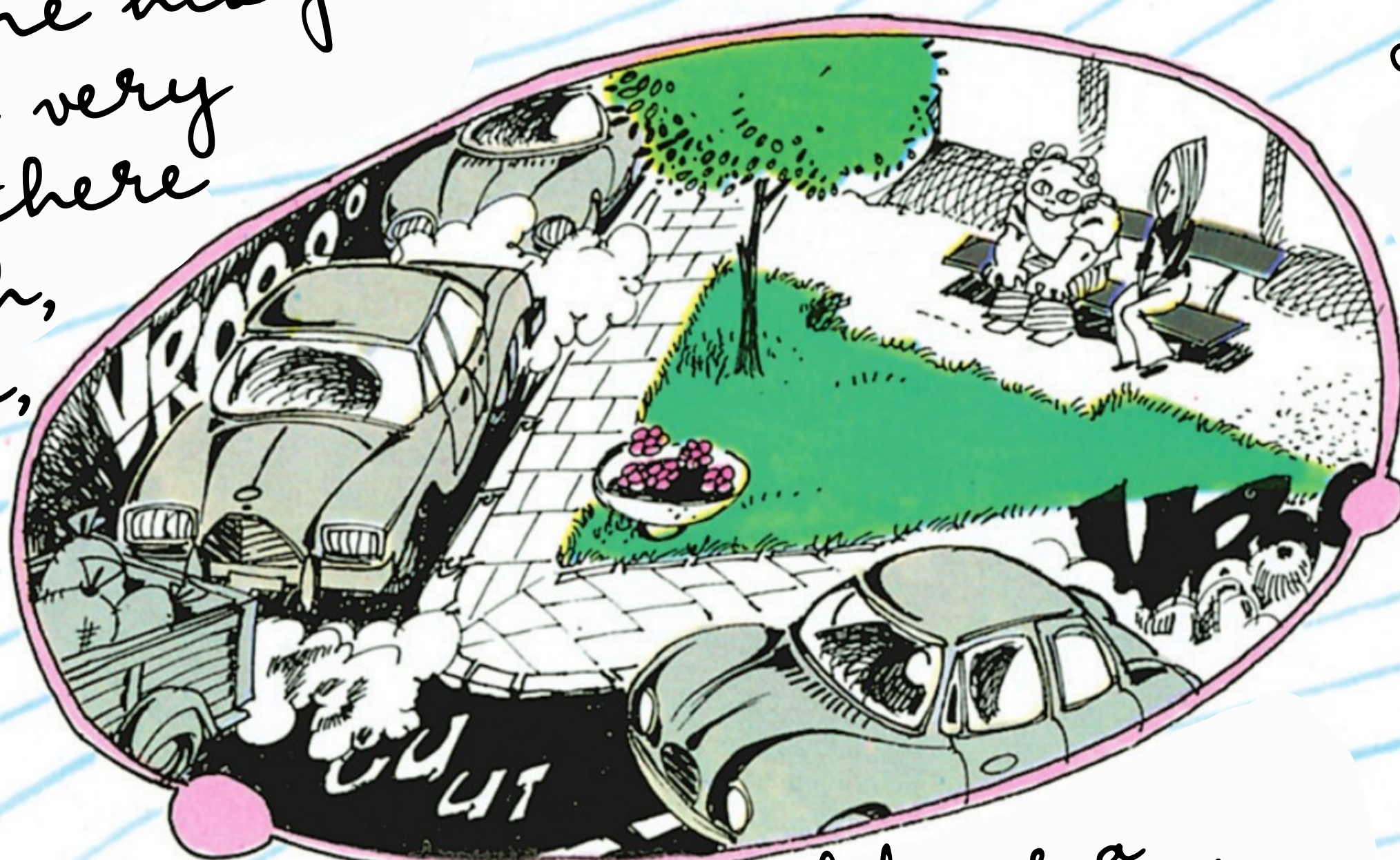
Did you know? Violette keeps a journal. She calls it Tom.



Thursday, 28
Dear Tom,
Today I went
on a date with
Bidouille.



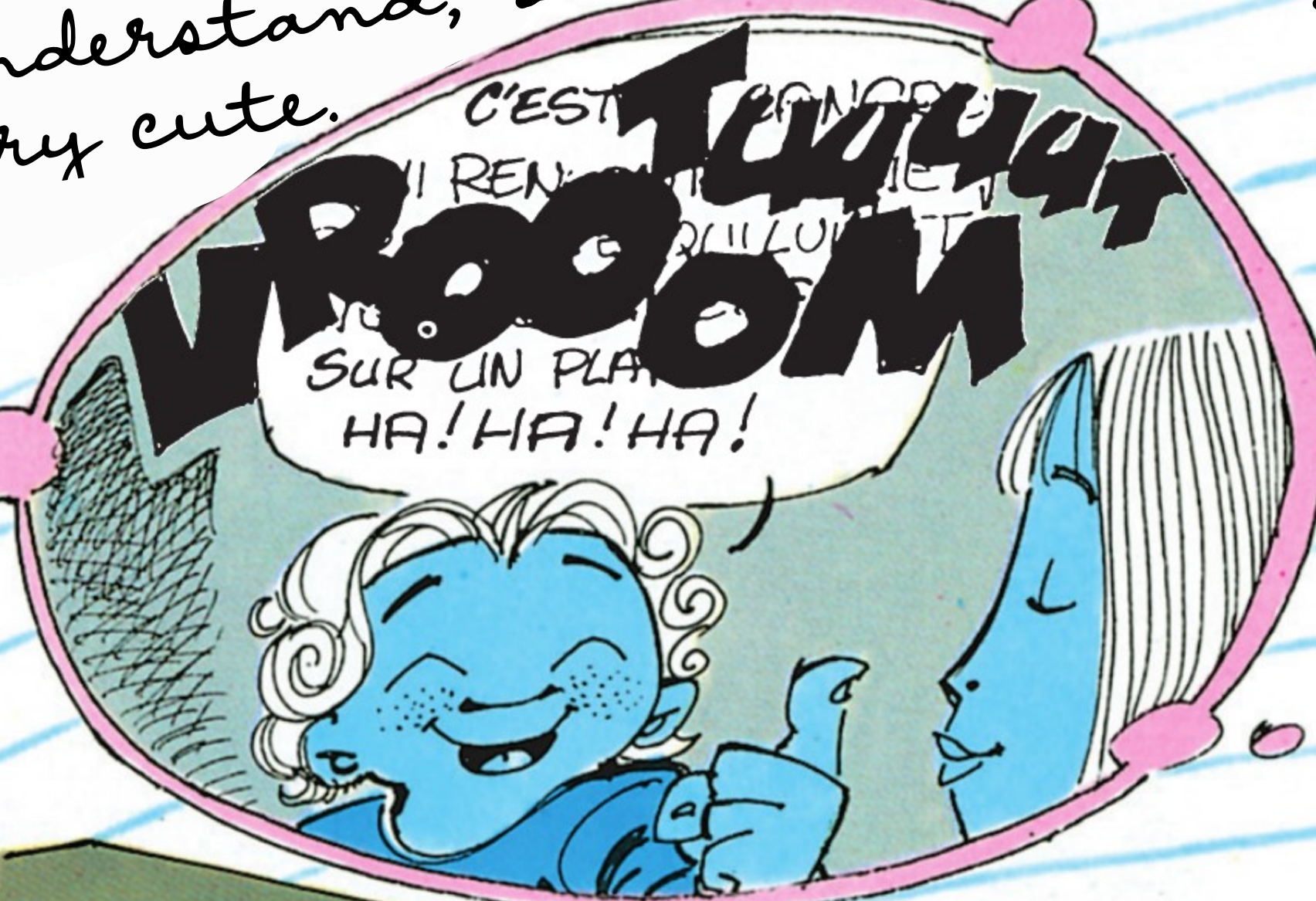
He showed me his favorite spot. It was very romantic, there was a bench, and flowers, and a tree...



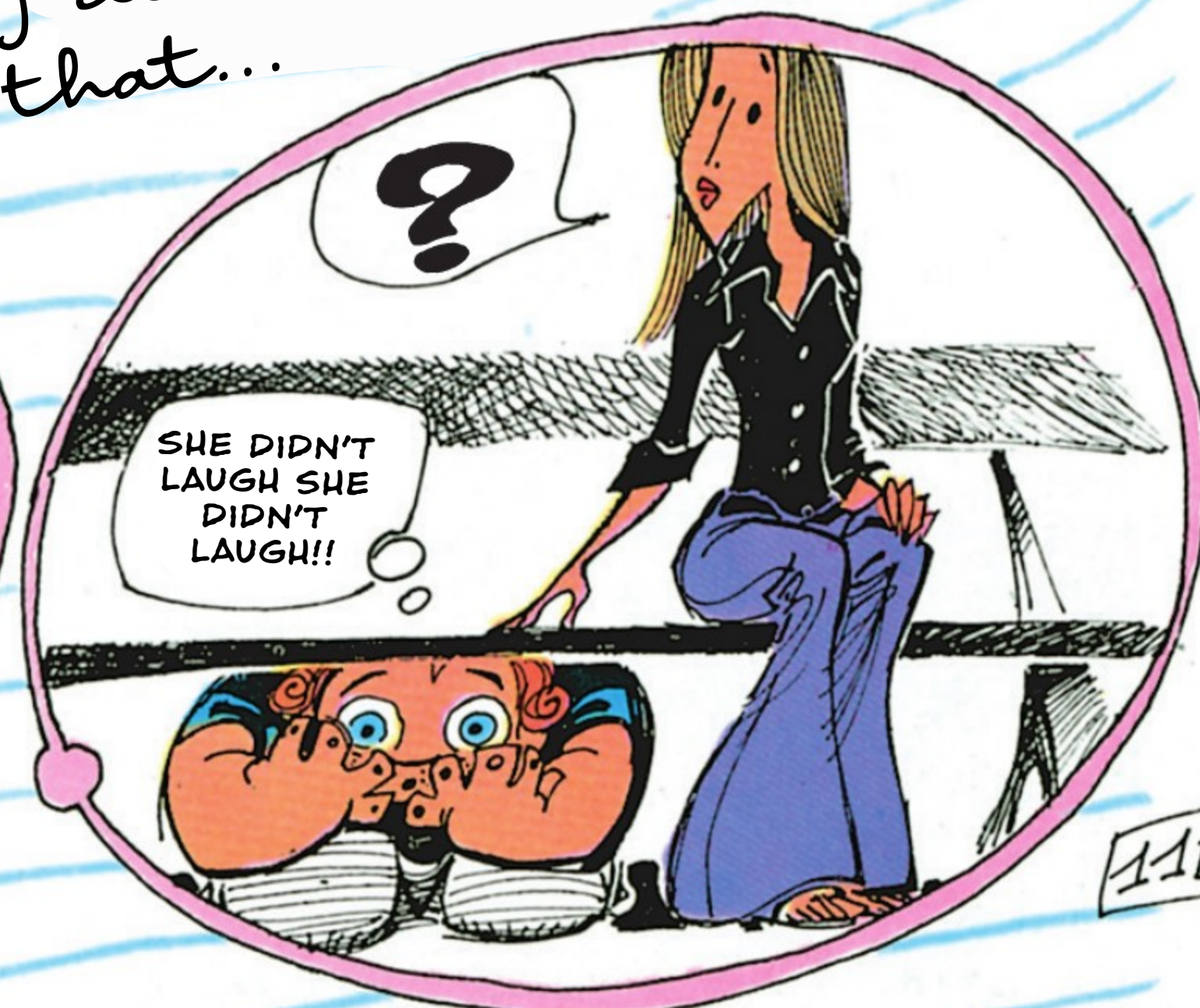
There was also sunshine, which made us a bit red...



Then, he told me a story... a fairy tale, I think... I didn't quite understand, but it was very cute.



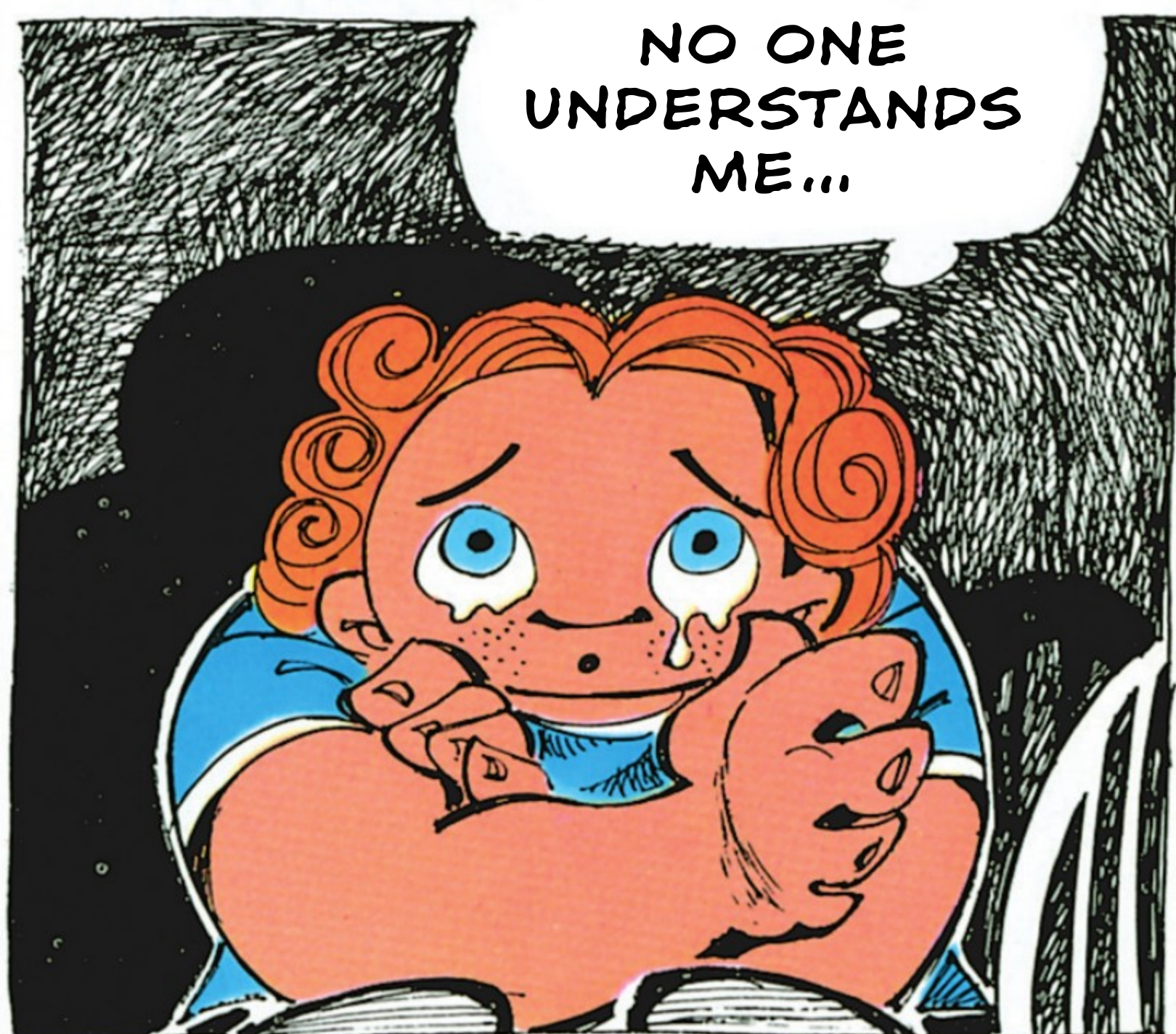
I didn't see him after that...



He must have guessed my shyness about saying goodbye to him, and slipped away quietly... How considerate, my Bidouille...

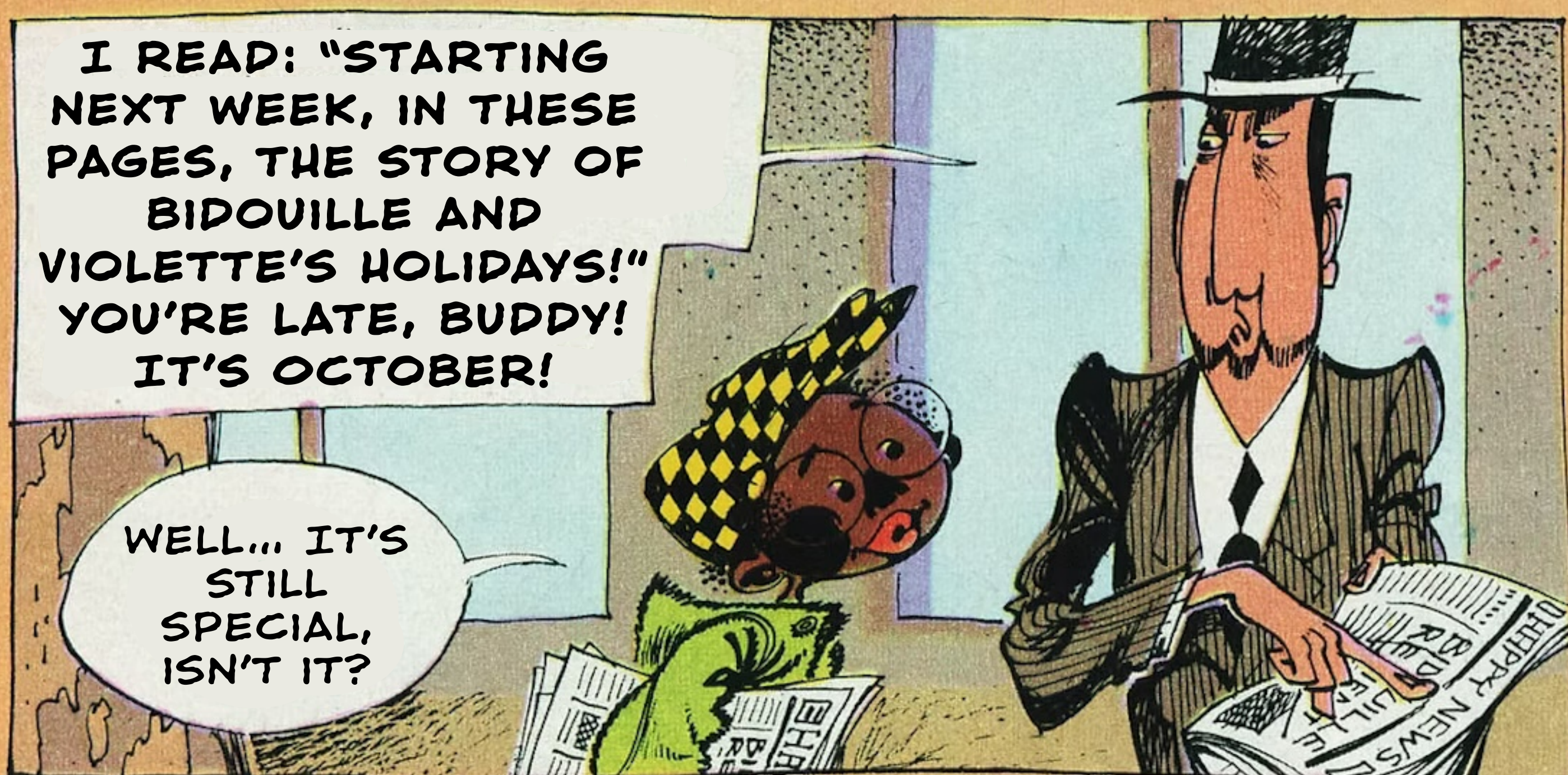
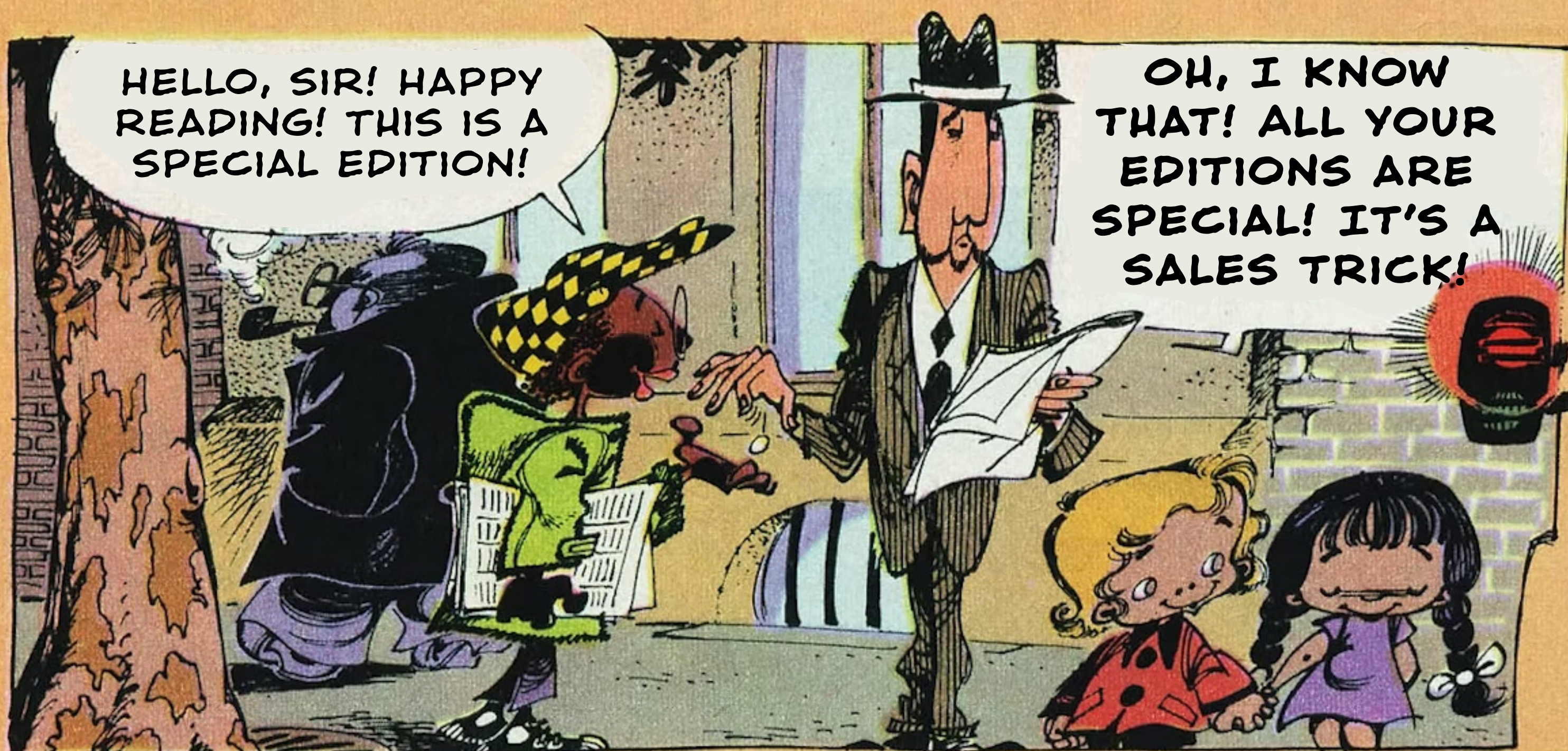


NO ONE UNDERSTANDS ME...



Shyness is often blind, and it can also make one reckless. Bidouille and Violette didn't know that yet... And vacation was approaching...





SEIZIÈME ANNÉE 13 PAGES ÉDITION SPÉCIALE MARDI



HAPPY NEWS



L'ÉDITION TOUJOURS SPÉCIALE

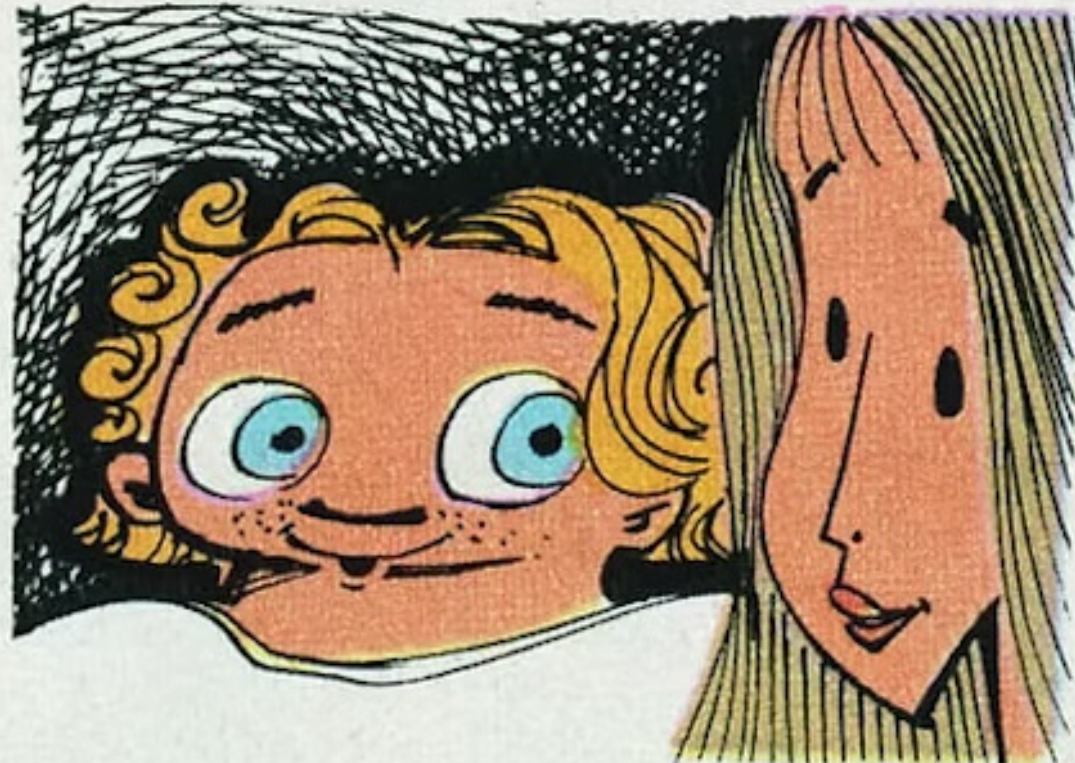
A STUDENT HOLIDAY

AT LEAST THATS WHAT HIS FATHER HOPED. INDEED, WE REMEMBER HIS EXAM PERIOD AND HIS RESULTS. HE FAILED MATH, GEOGRAPHY, AND SPANISH. SINCE THEN, WE LEARNED THAT HE WILL BE RETAKING THOSE SUBJECTS IN SEPTEMBER. "IT WILL BE A STUDIOUS HOLIDAY" HIS FATHER SAID. A WEEK LATER, HE CONFESSED TO US, "HE'S RUN AWAY! AT HIS AGE, I WOULD HAVE DONE THE SAME..." AND SINCE THEN, WE'VE HAD NO NEWS OF OUR HIGHSCHOOL STUDENT.

BIDOUILLE COME BACK!

YES, AFTER THREE MONTHS OF SILENCE, BIDOUILLE RETURNS!

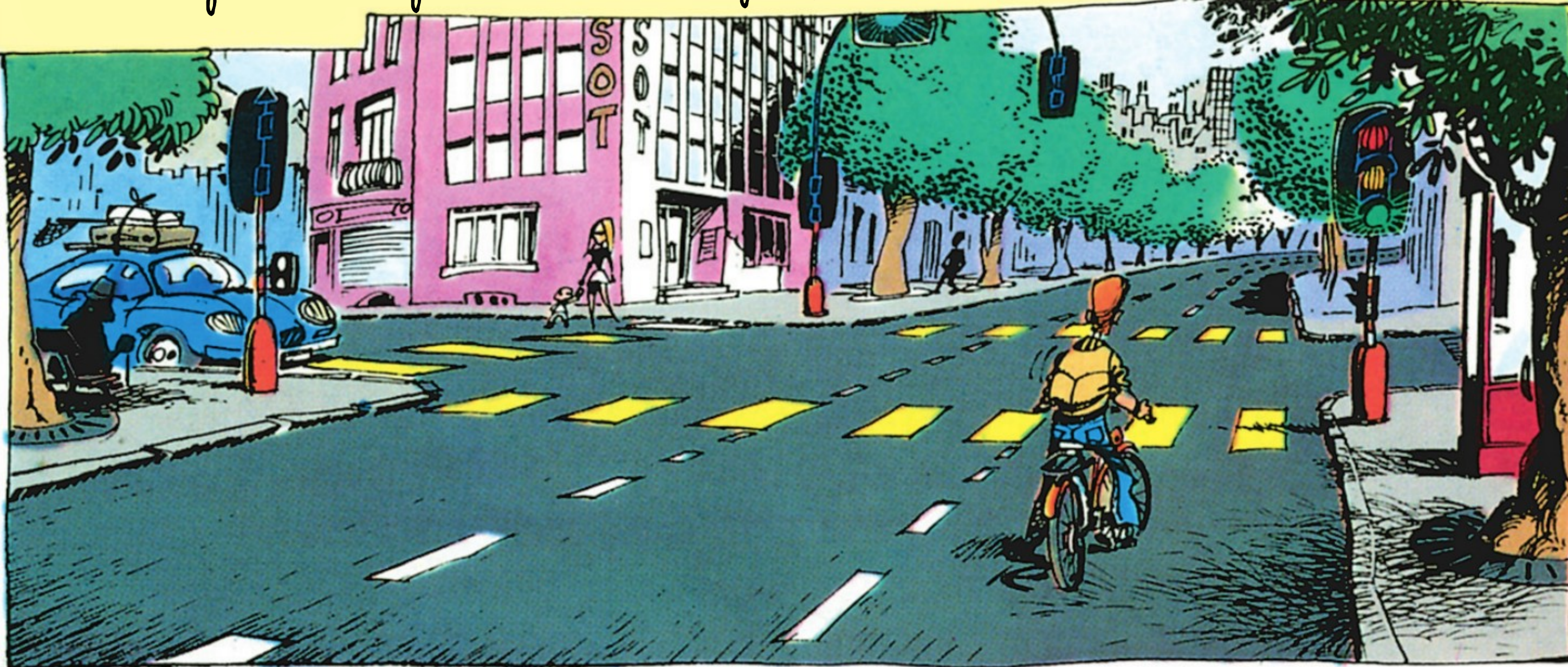
LAST WE HEARD, IN JULY, OUR FRIEND BIDOUILLE STILL HADN'T MANAGED TO CONFESS HIS FEELINGS TO VIOLETTE, AFTER THREE MONTHS OF ATTEMPTS AND SIXTEEN YEARS OF SHYNESS. NOW HE'S BACK TO EXPLAIN THE REASON FOR HIS THREE MONTHS SILENCE!



BIDOUILLE ET VIOLETTE....

STARTING NEXT WEEK, IN THESE VERY PAGES, THE STORY OF THE HOLIDAYS OF BIDOUILLE AND VIOLETTE!

That morning, the sun rose silently over a deserted city; holidays always have a way of brightening the streets...

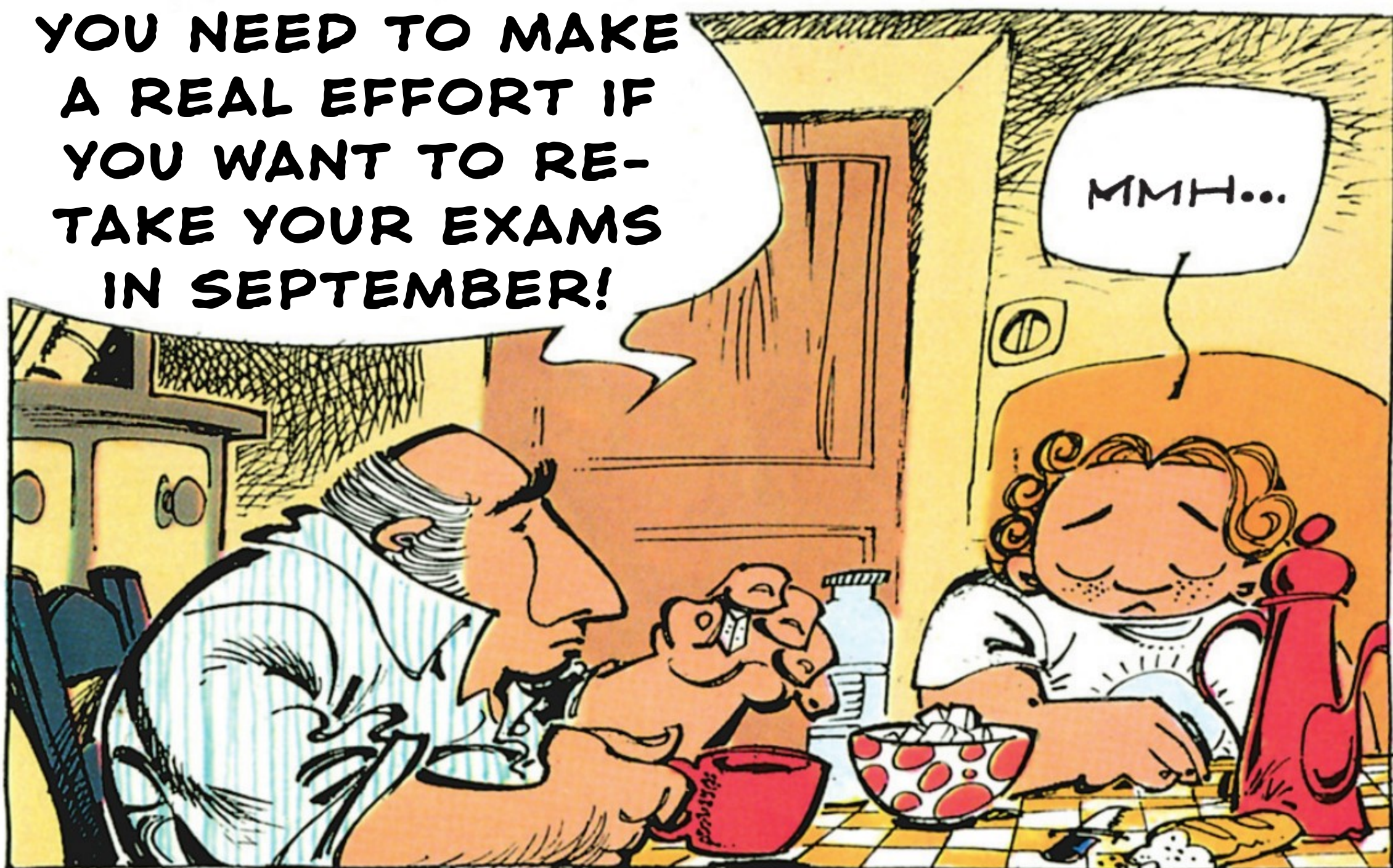


...And darkening the gaze of those who remain...

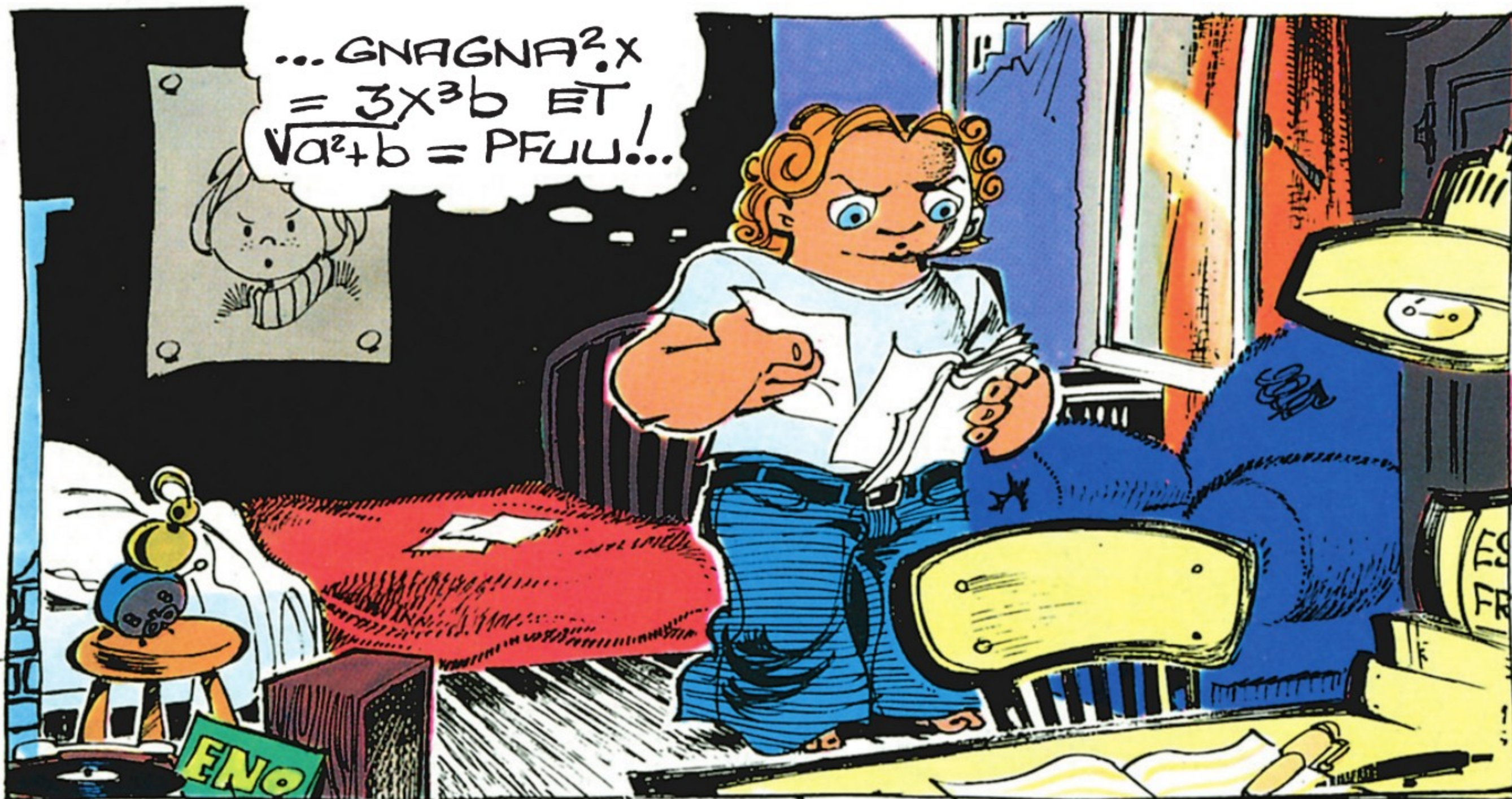
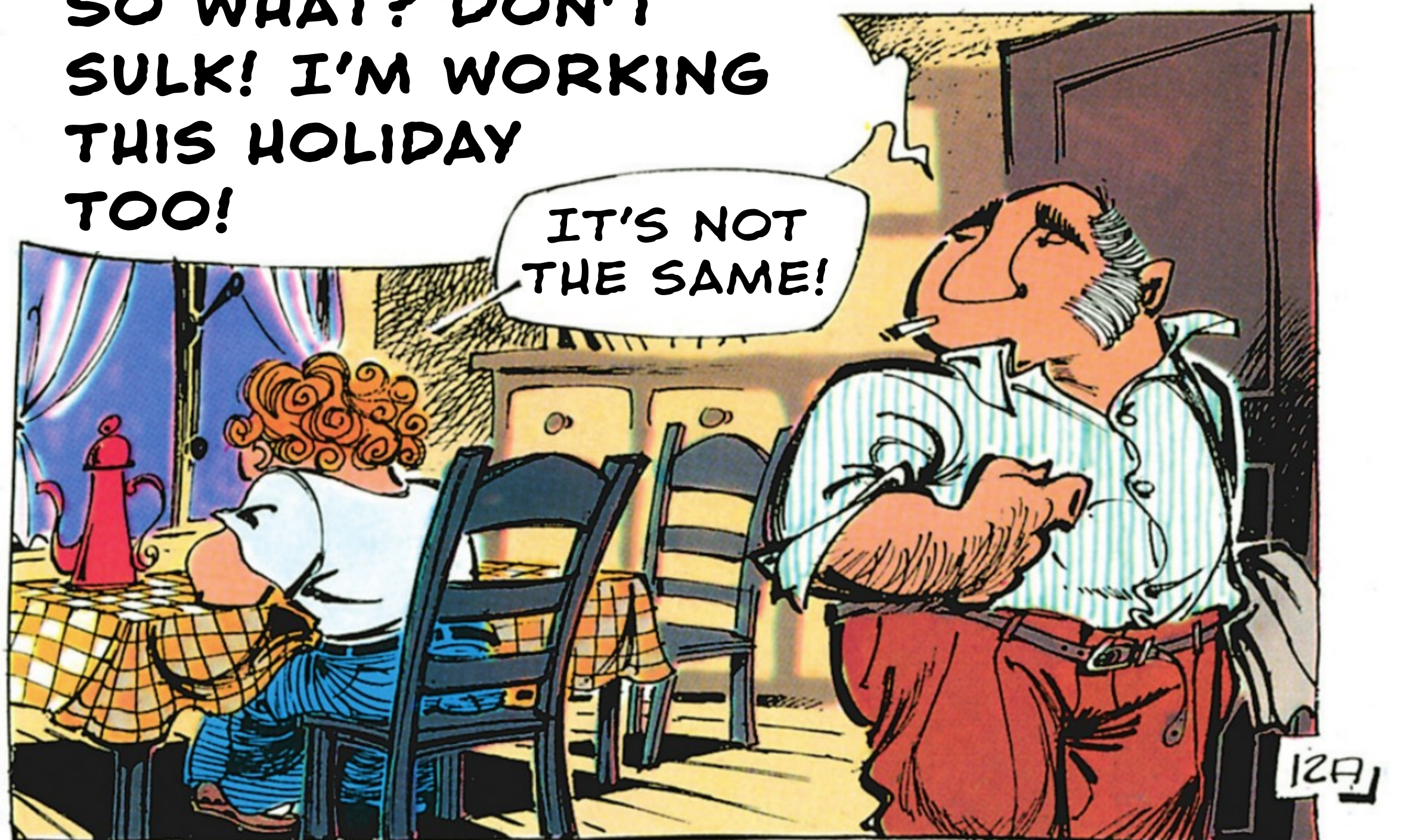
SO, WHAT'S THE PLAN TODAY? SPANISH, MATH, OR GEOGRAPHY?...



YOU NEED TO MAKE A REAL EFFORT IF YOU WANT TO RE-TAKE YOUR EXAMS IN SEPTEMBER!



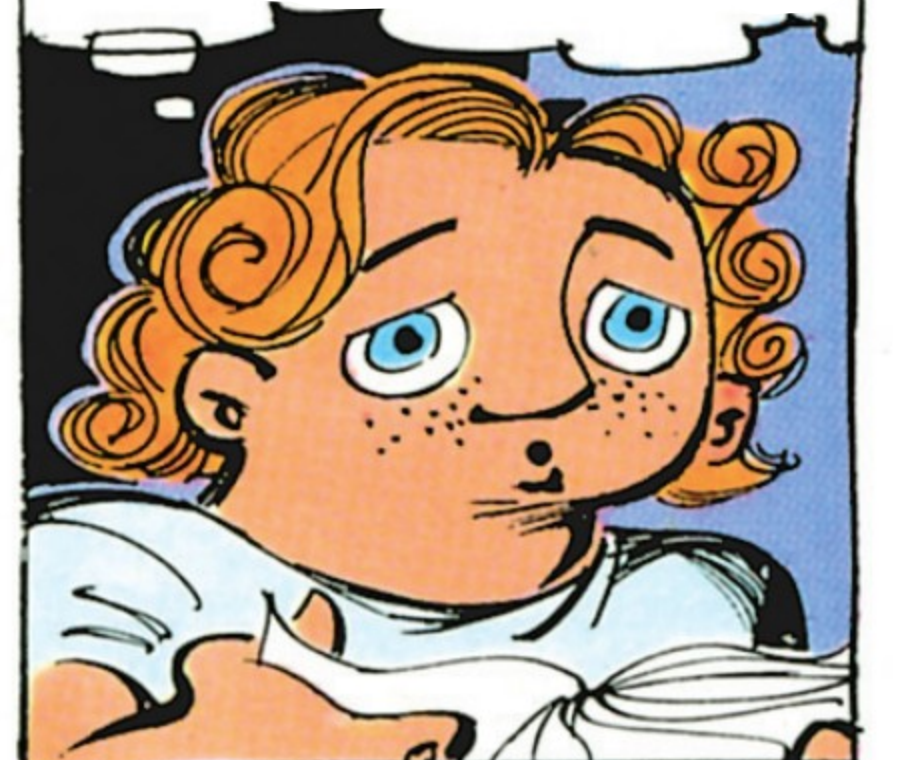
SO WHAT? DON'T SULK! I'M WORKING THIS HOLIDAY TOO!



DAD DOESN'T UNDERSTAND THAT $VA+B^2$ WILL NEVER EQUAL A DATE WITH VIOLETTE...



DAD WANTS ME TO STUDY MATH 62 DAYS OUT OF 62 DAYS OF VACATION! PLUS SPANISH AND GEOGRAPHY!



PFUU... 9 WEEKS WITHOUT LEAVING THIS ROOM....



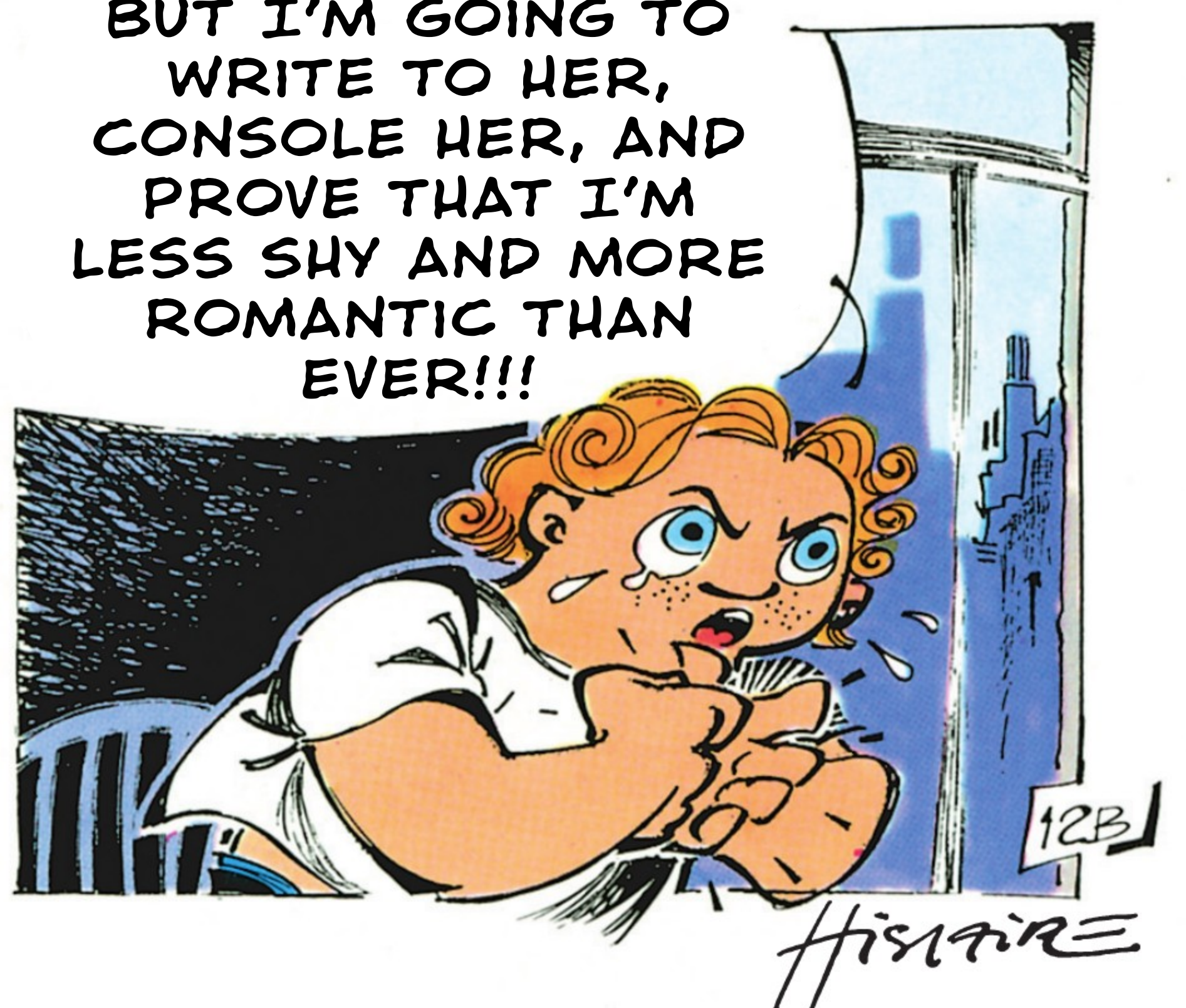
...2 MONTHS WITHOUT SEEING VIOLETTE...

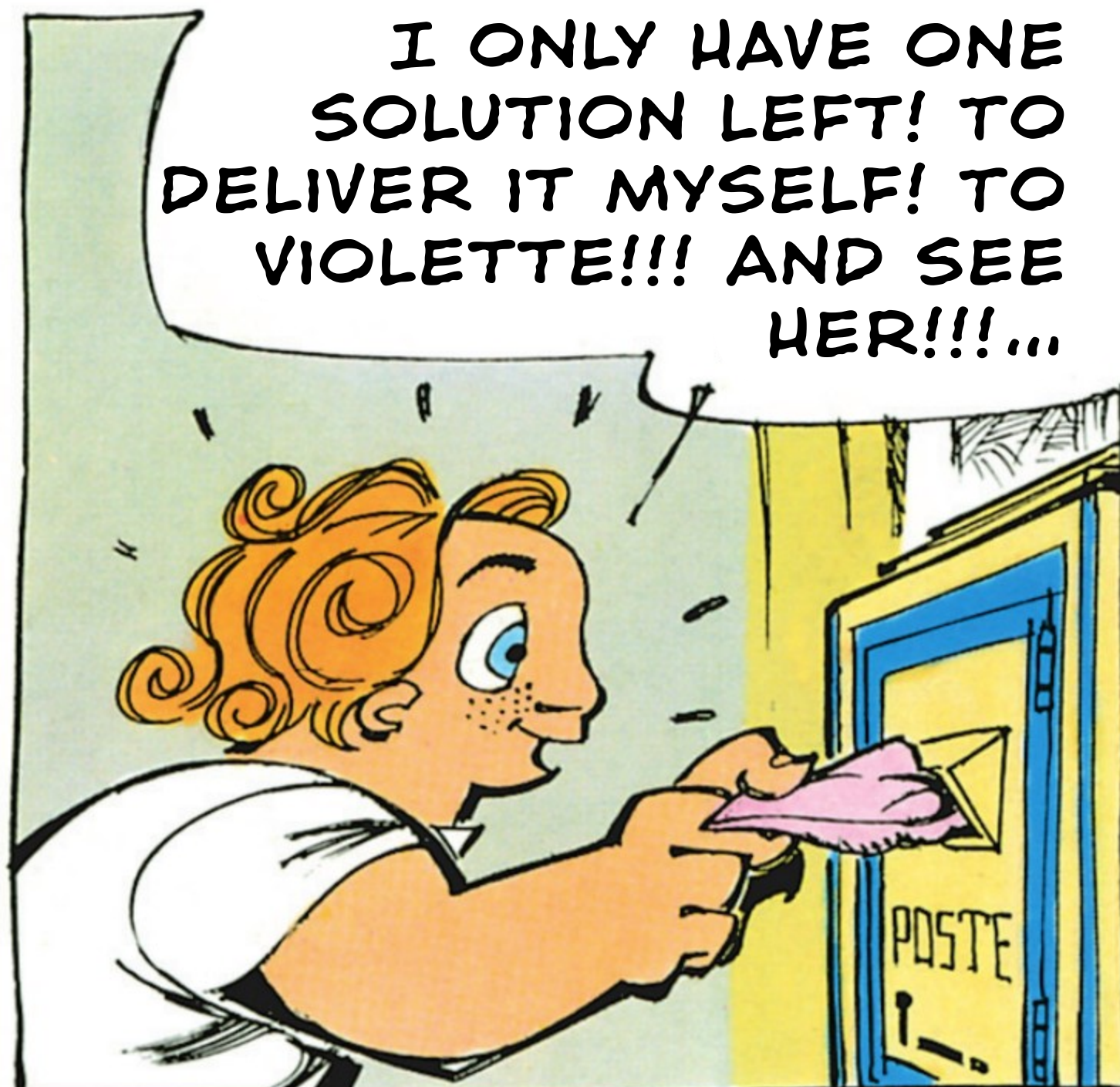
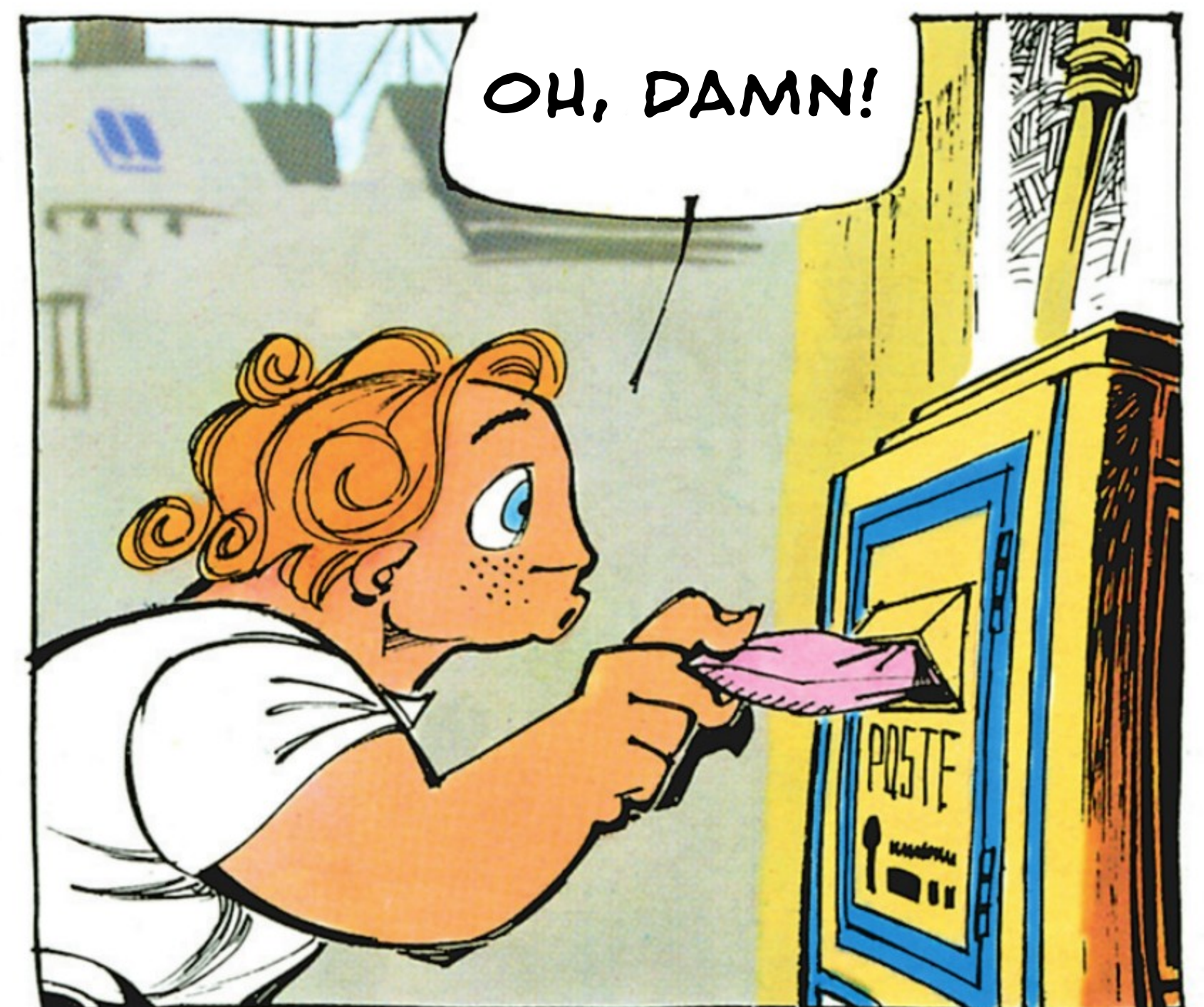
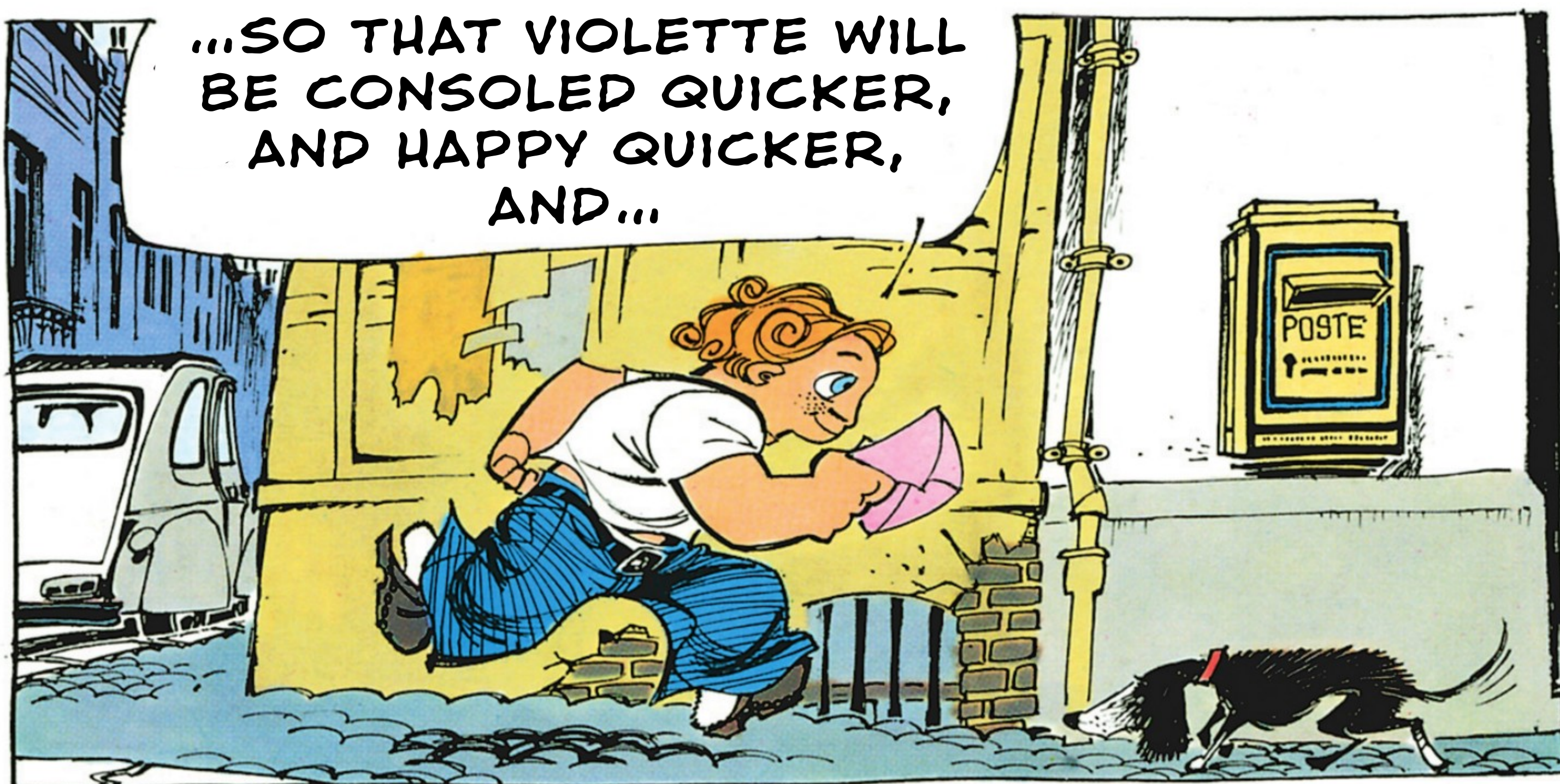
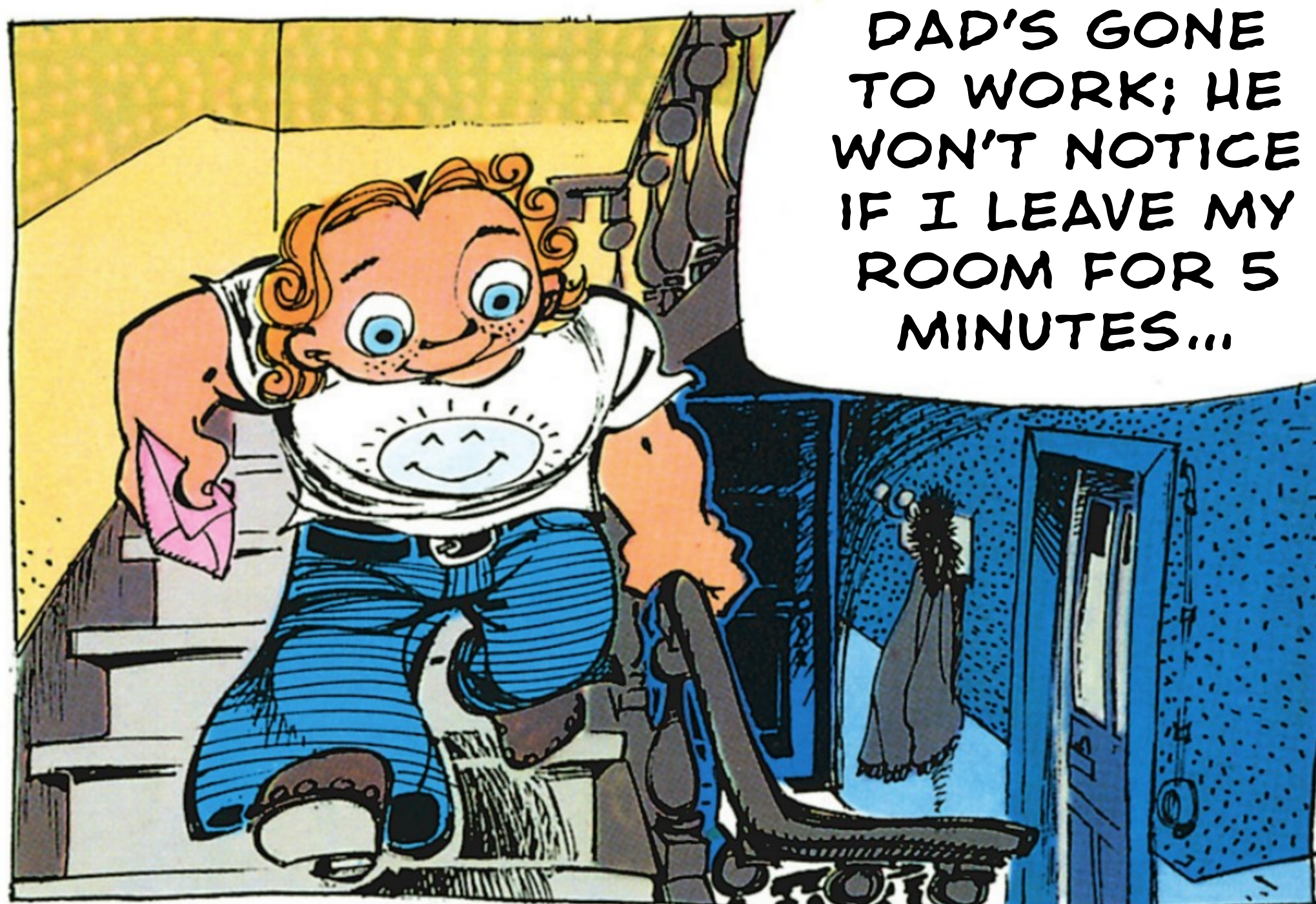
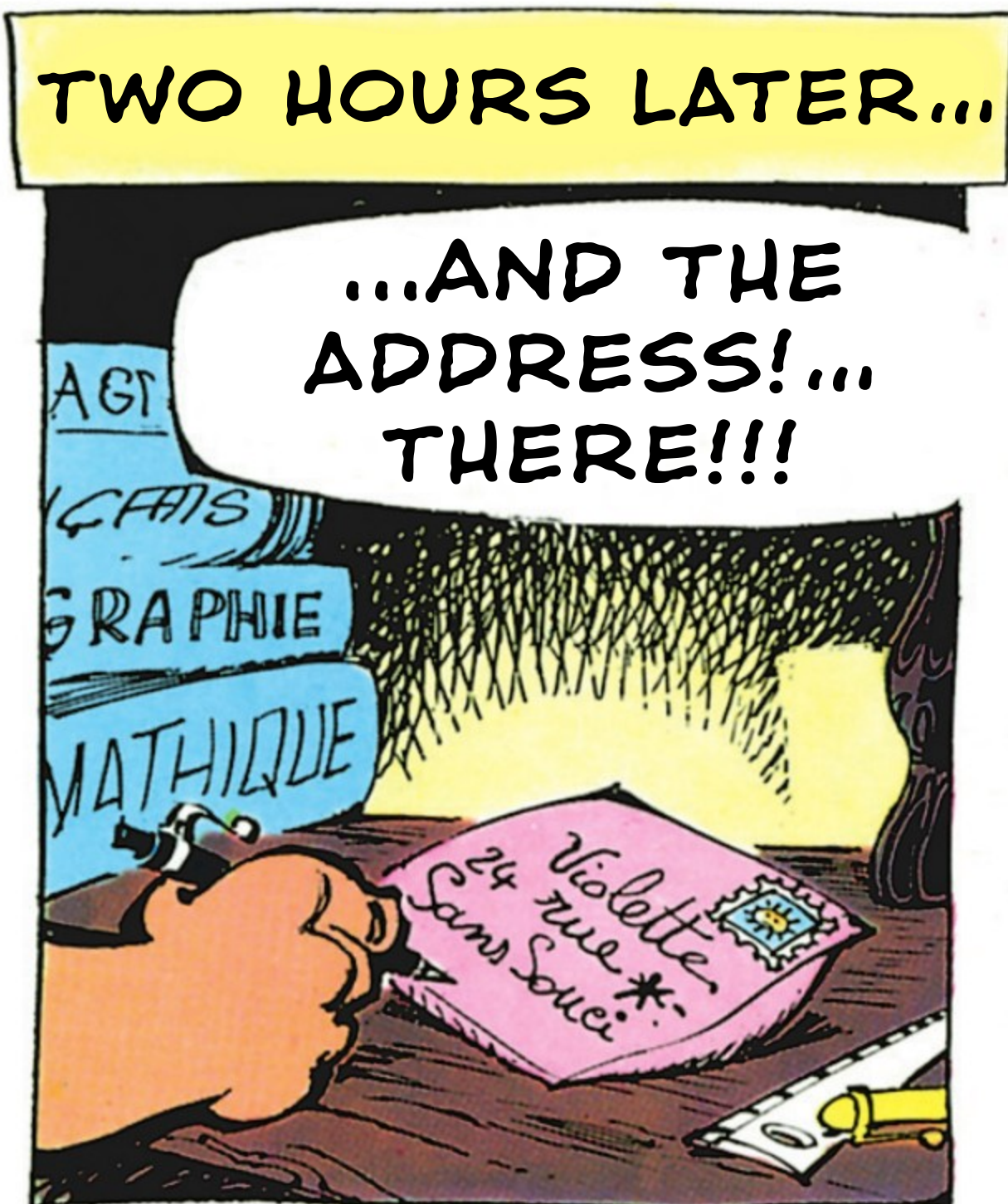
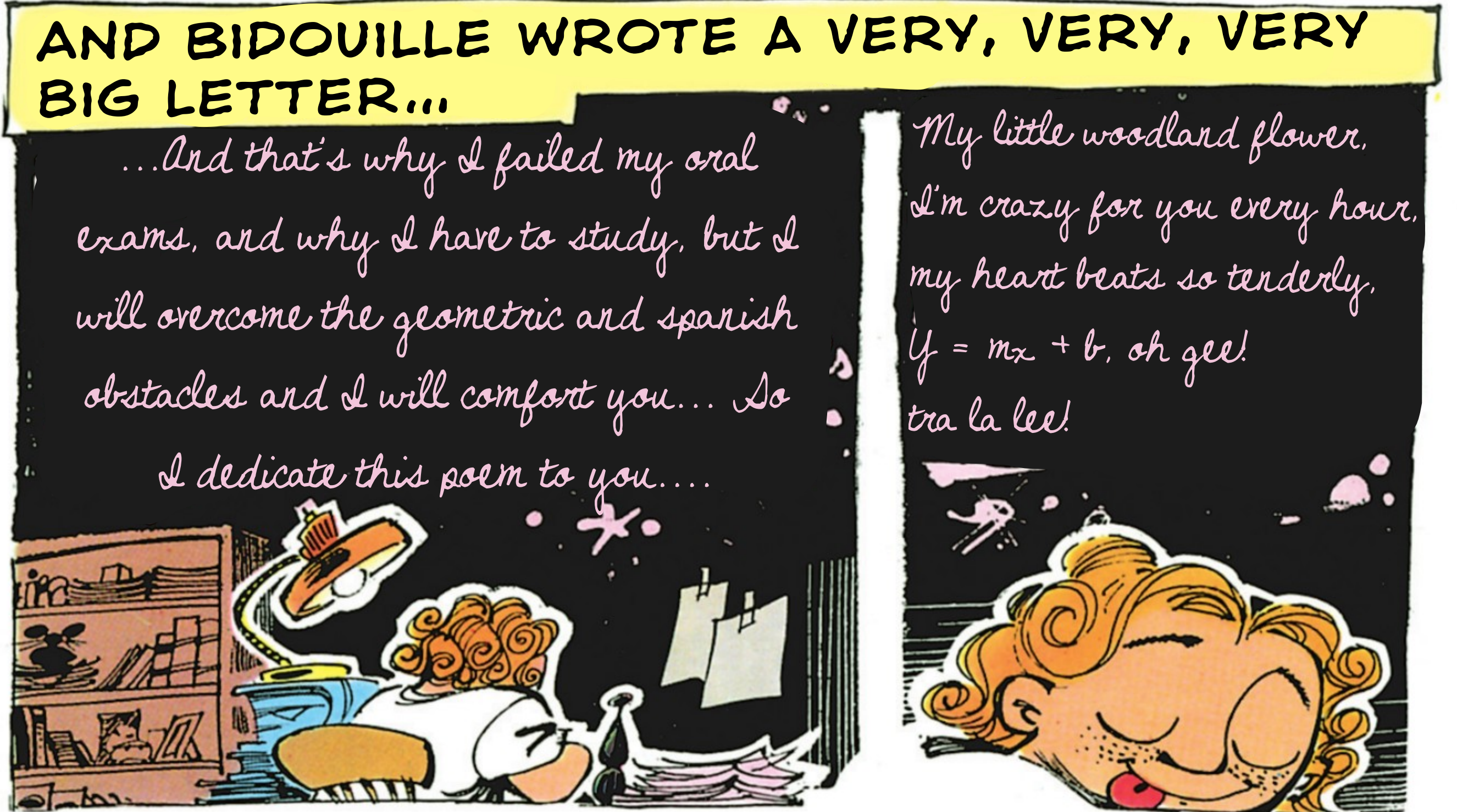
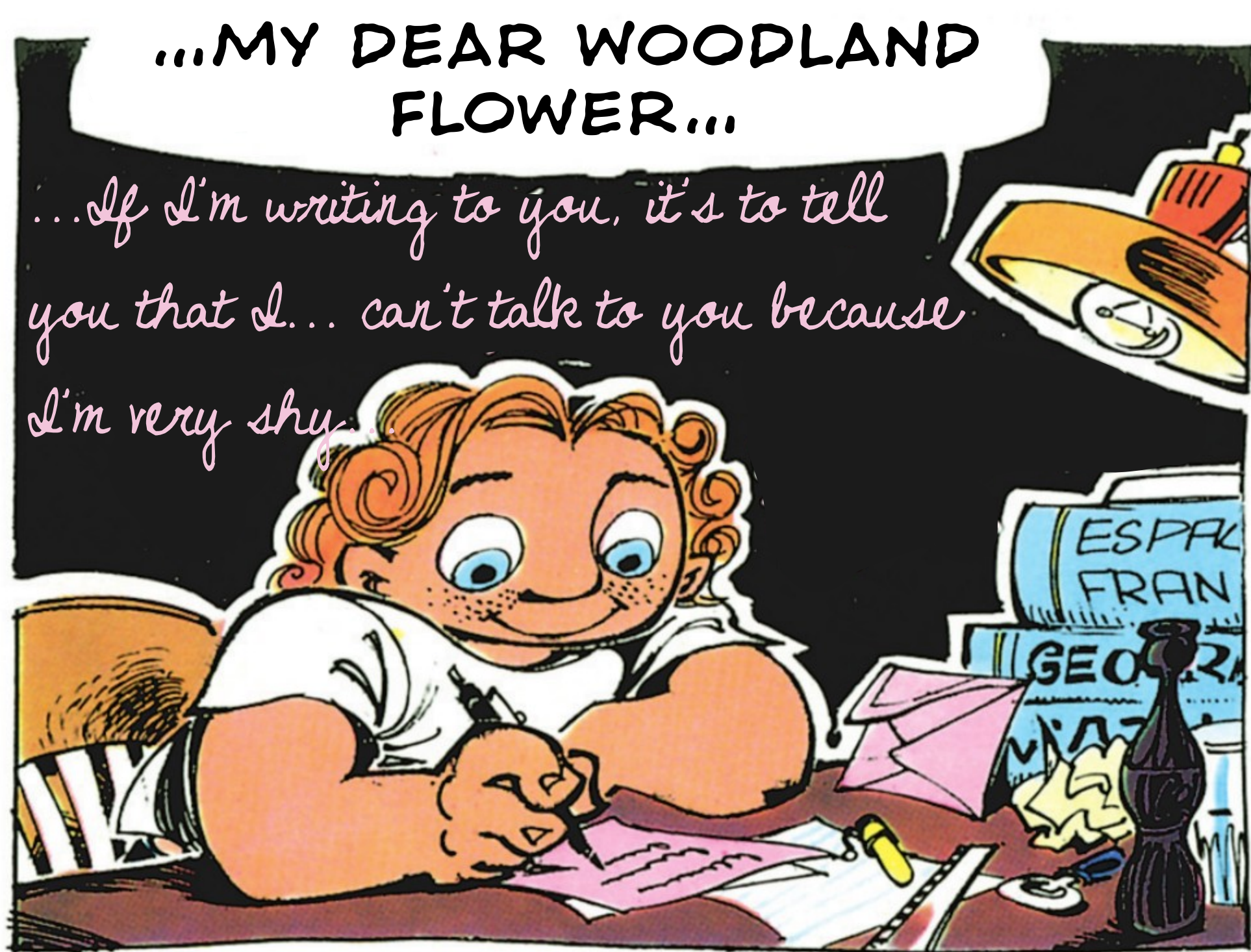


...SHE'S GOING TO BE SO UNHAPPY!...

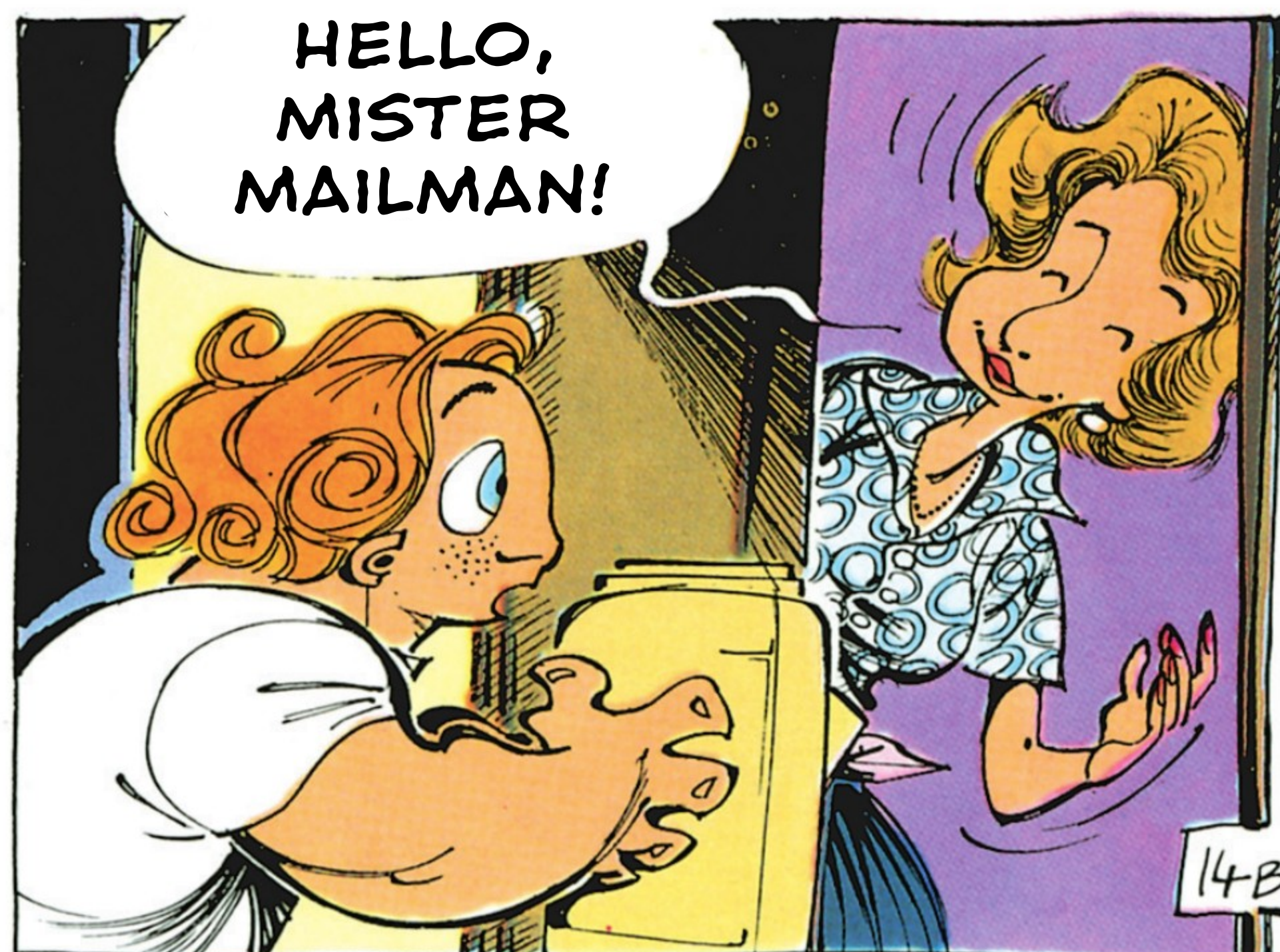
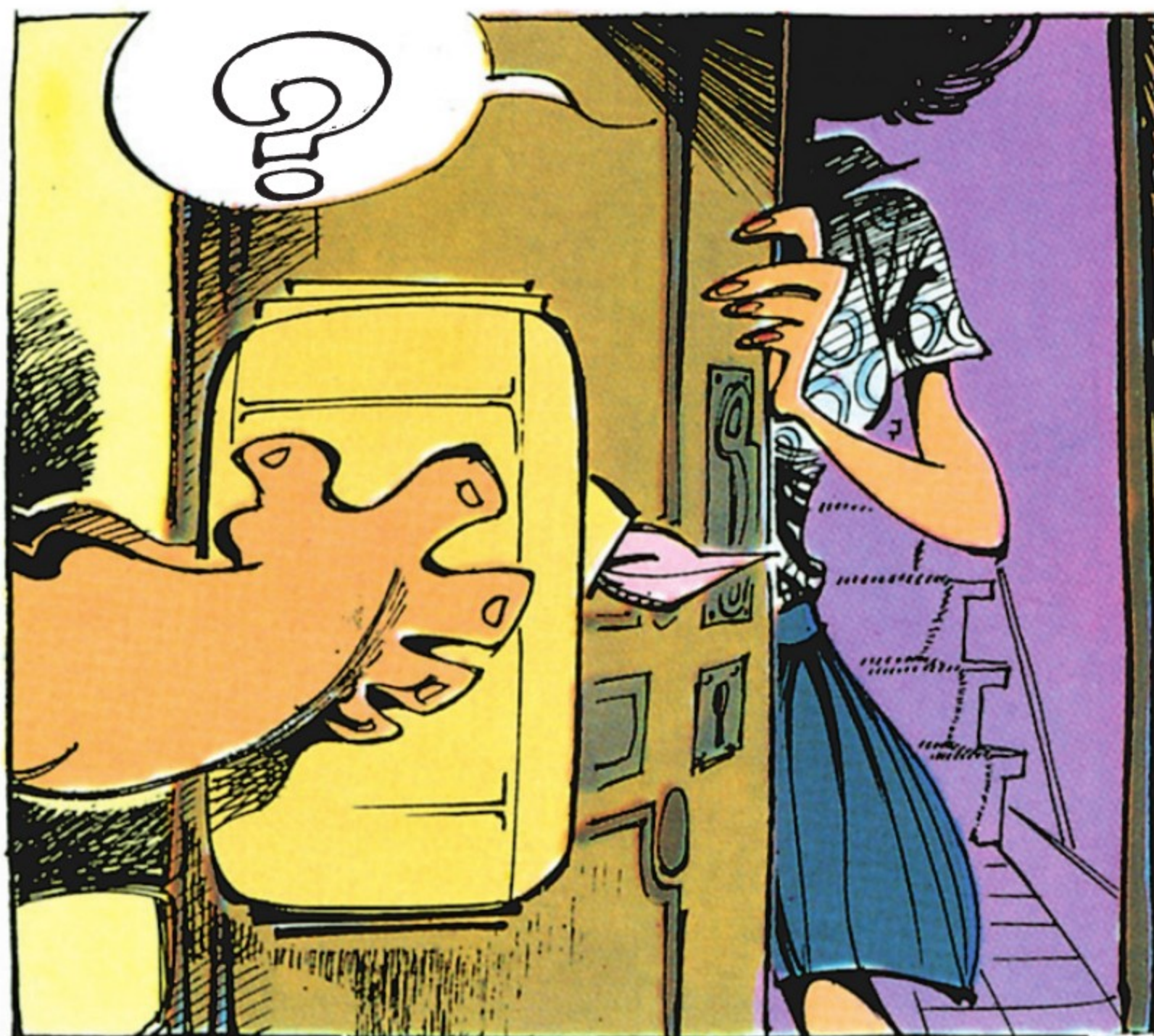
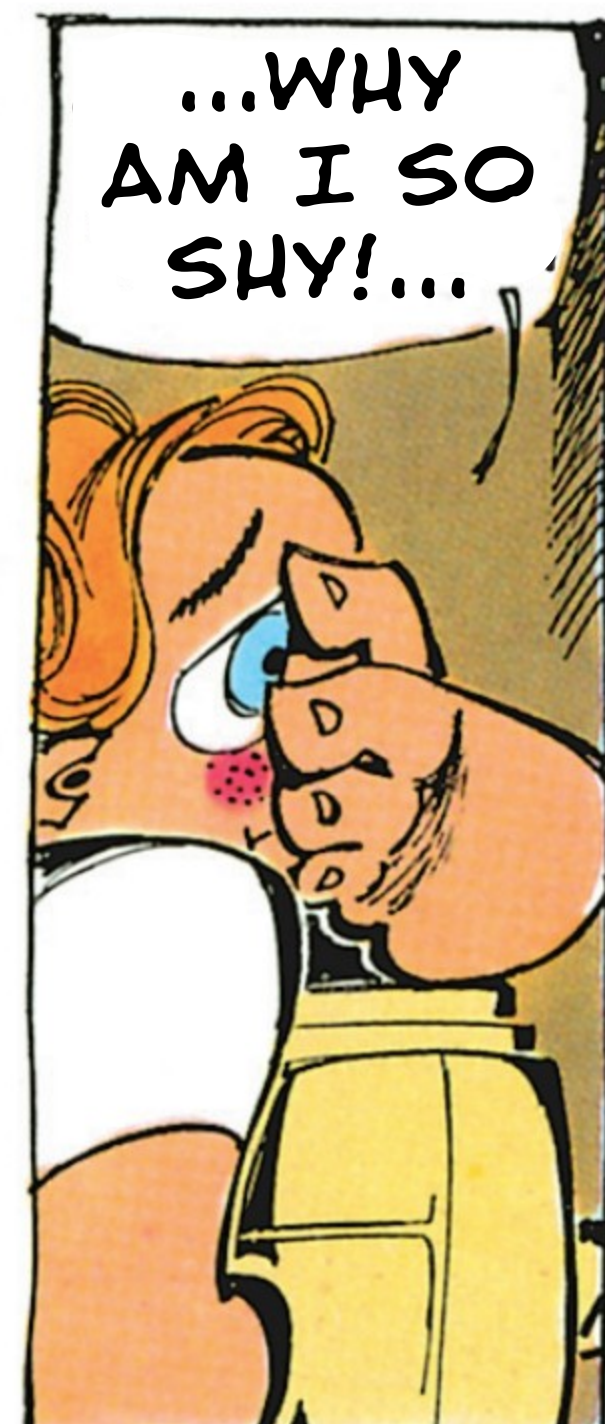
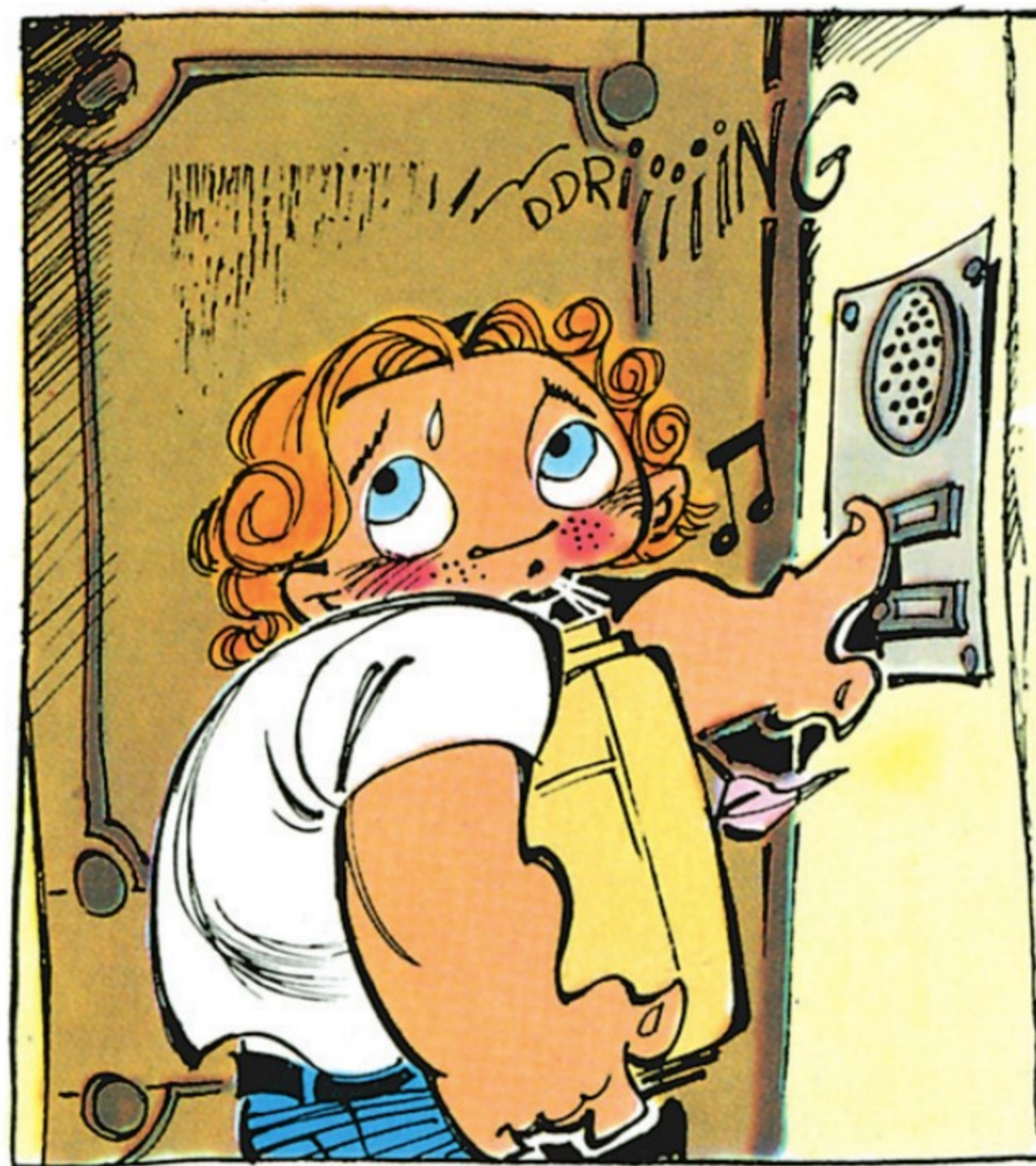
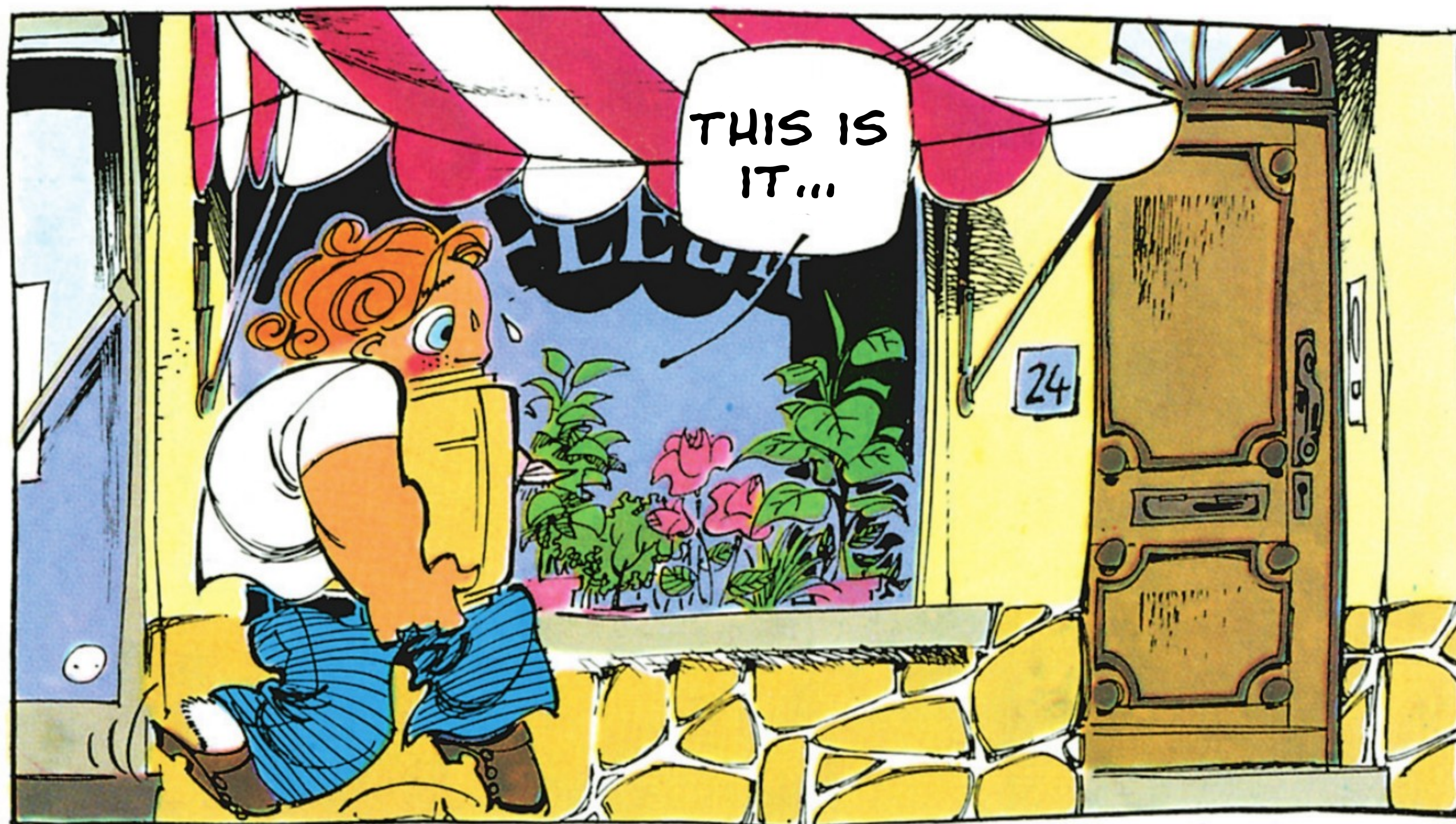
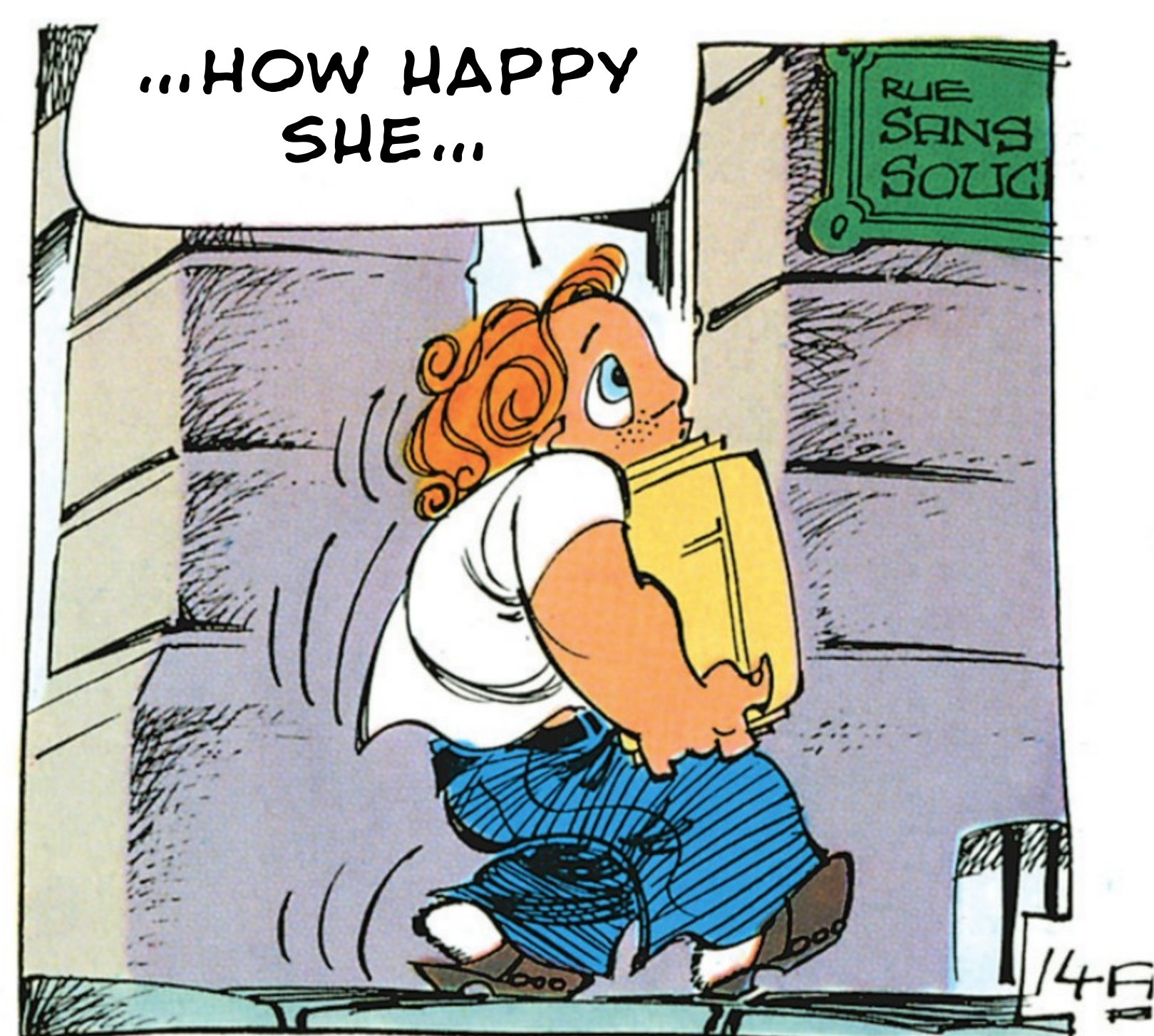
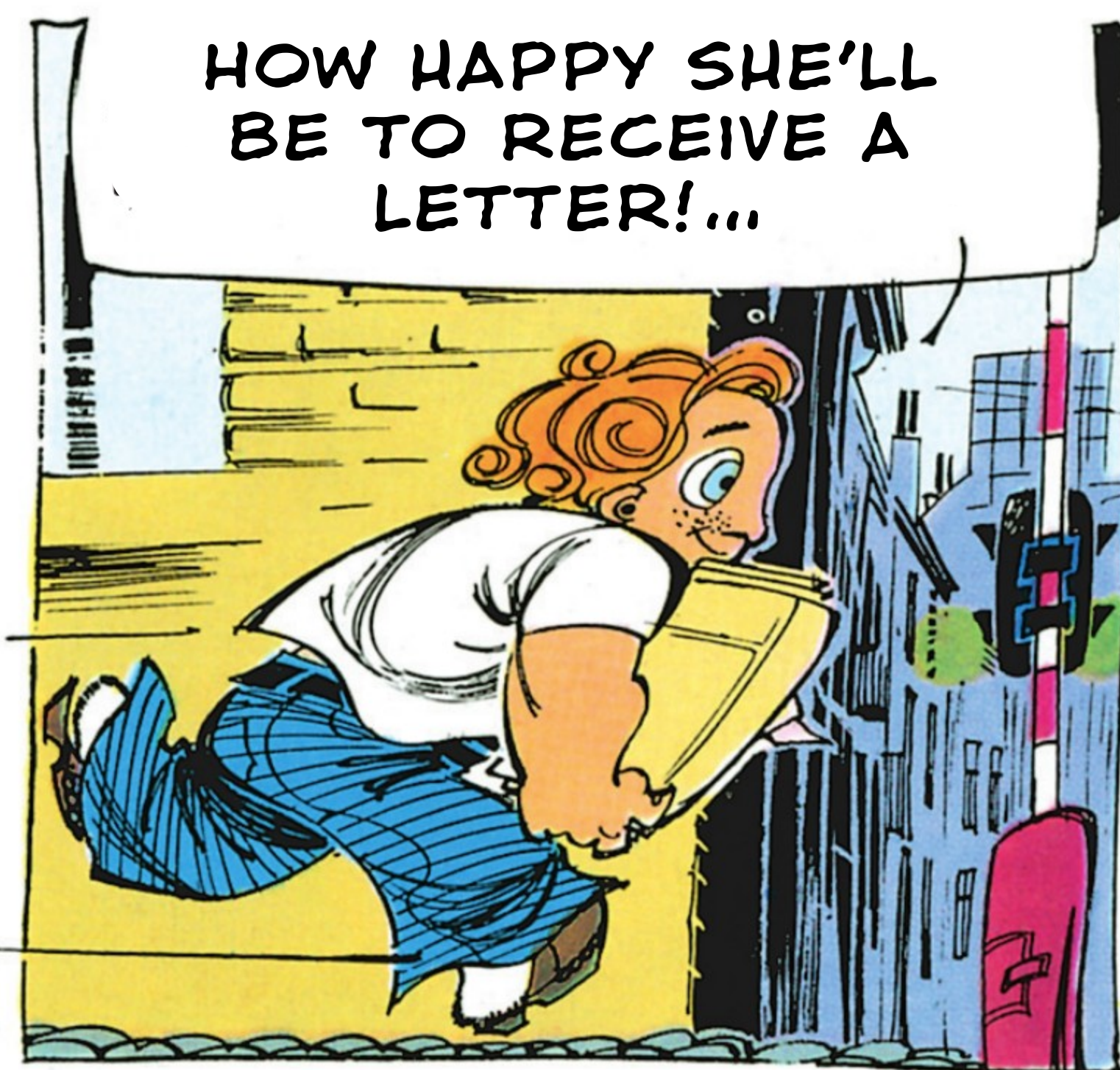
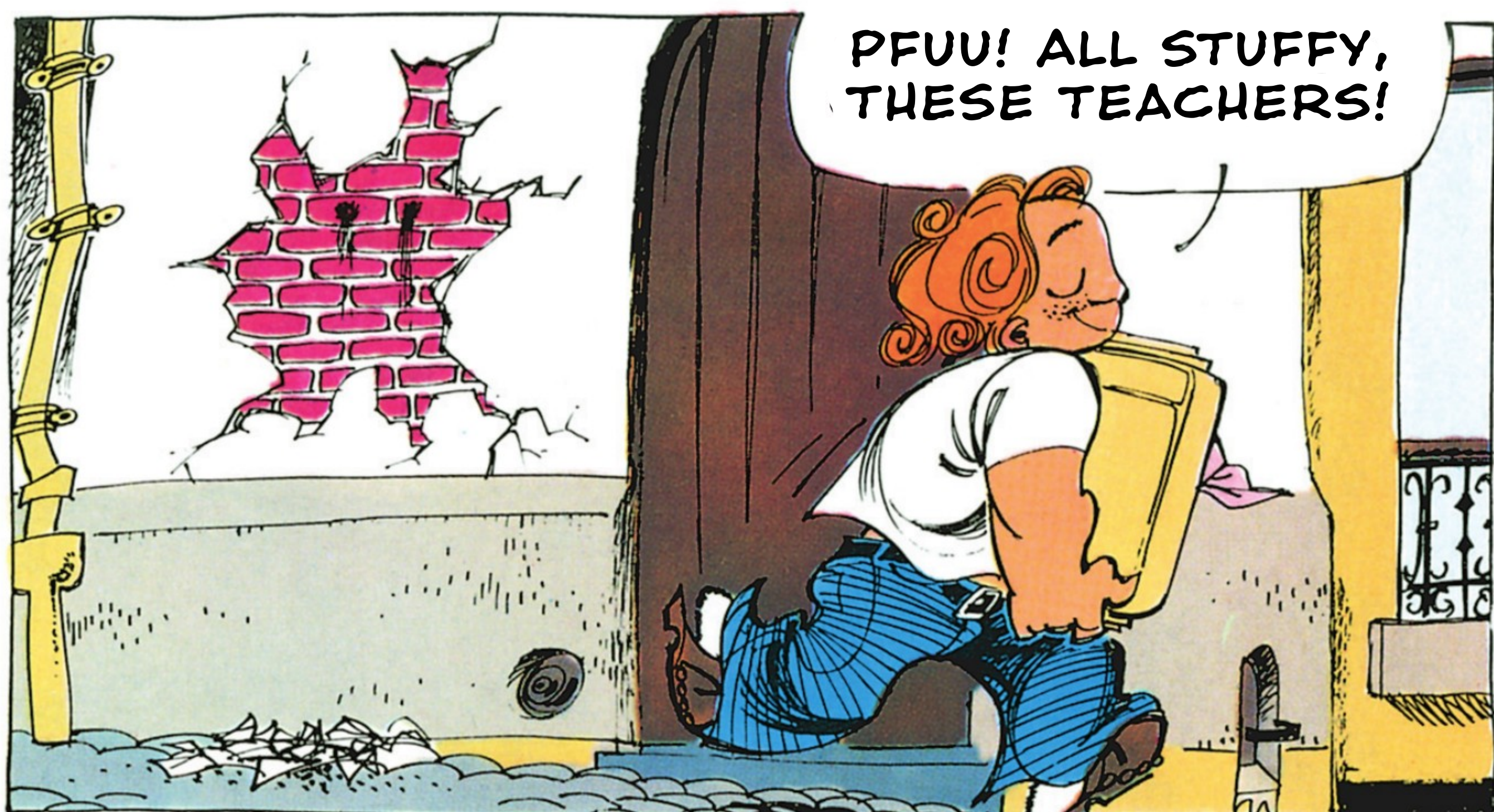
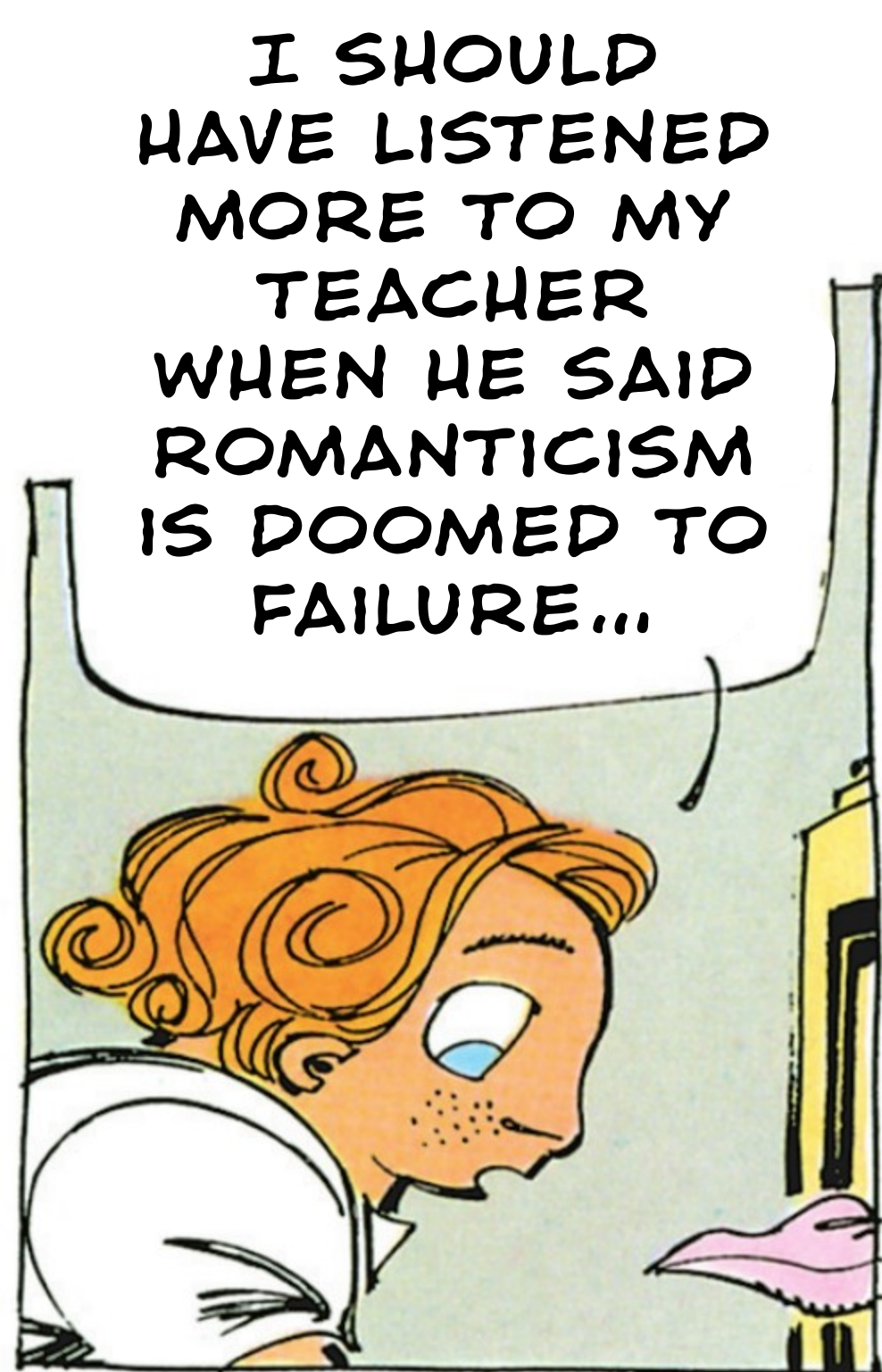


BUT I'M GOING TO WRITE TO HER, CONSOLE HER, AND PROVE THAT I'M LESS SHY AND MORE ROMANTIC THAN EVER!!!

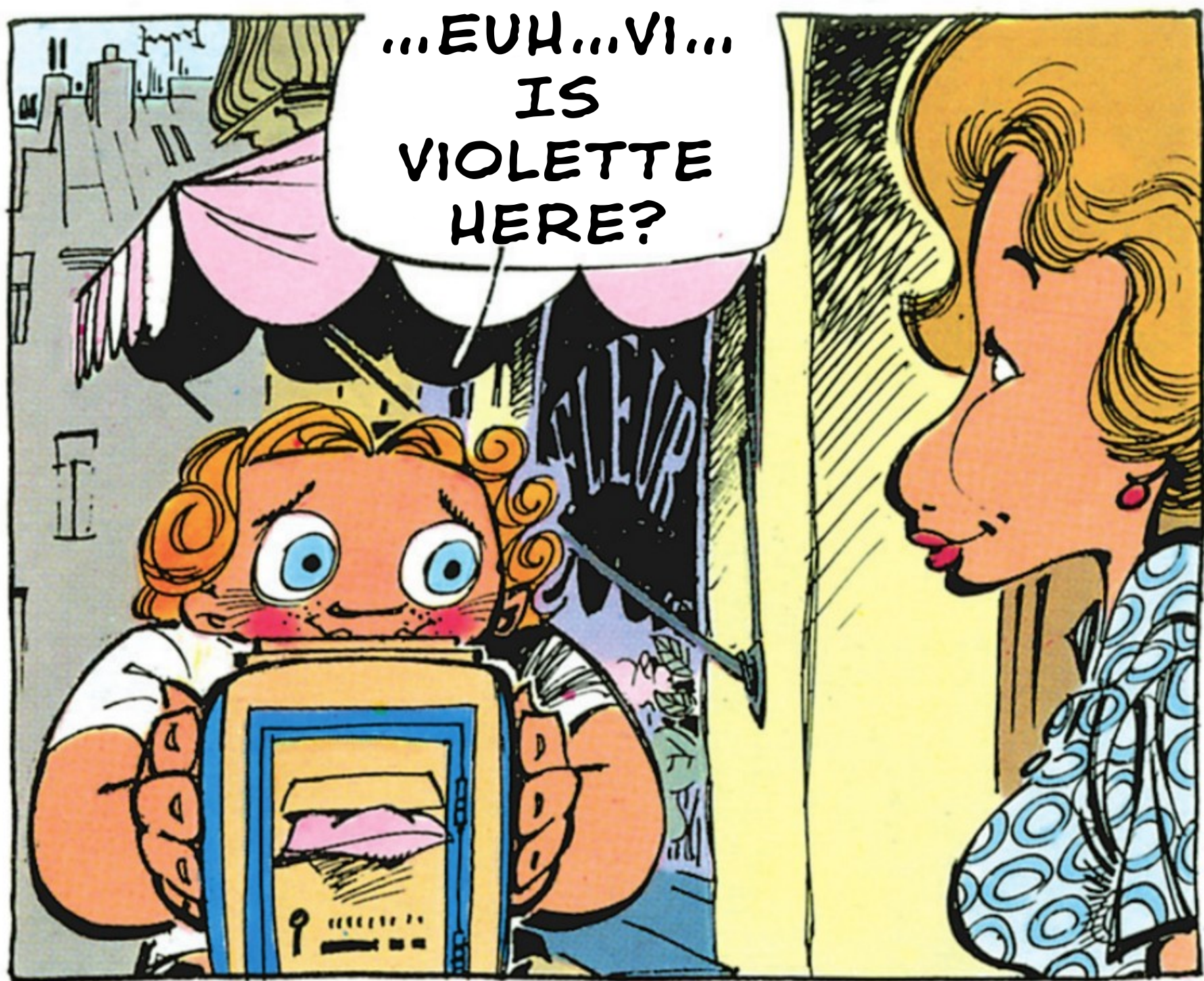




HISTAIR 78



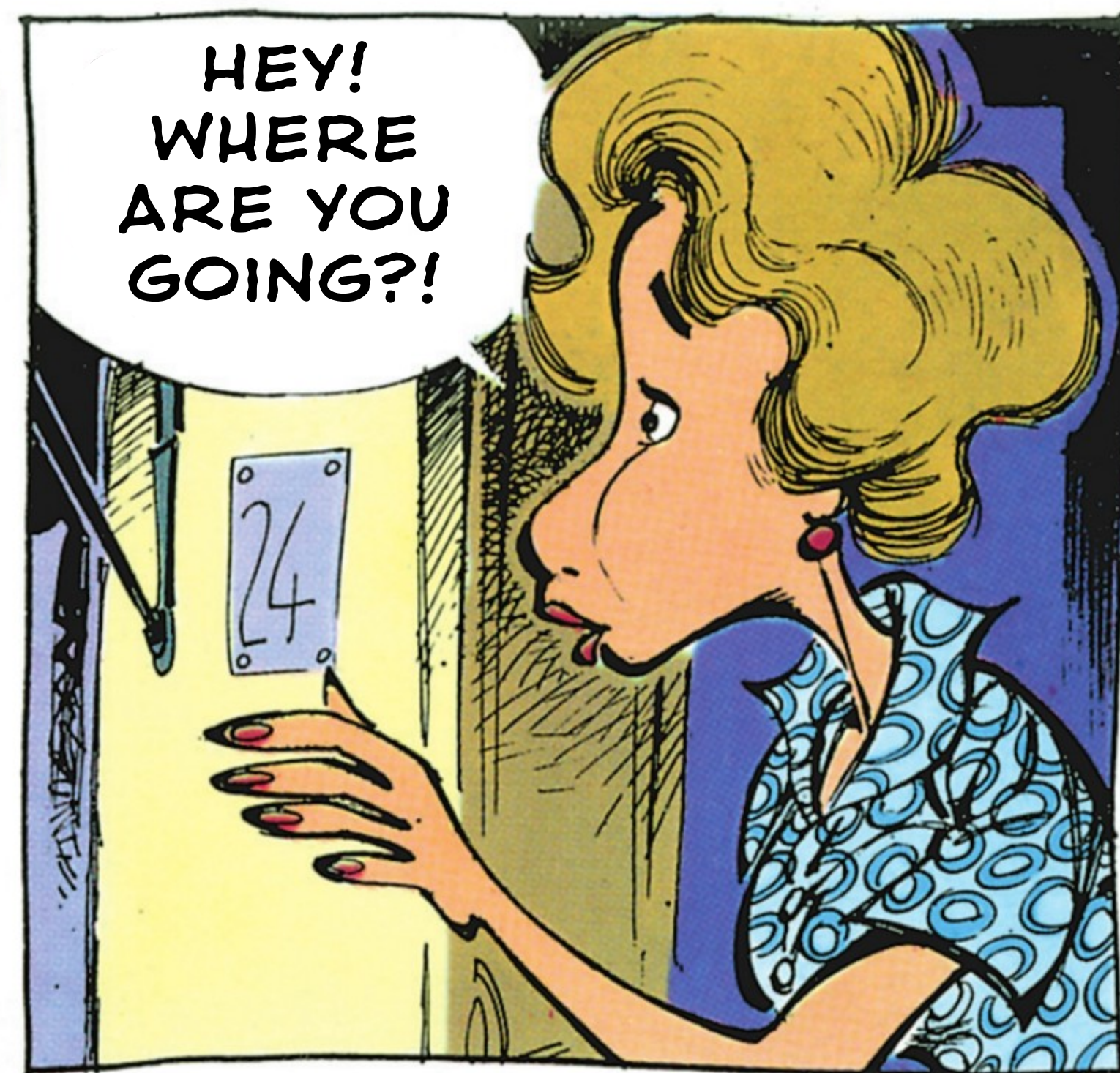
Highline 78



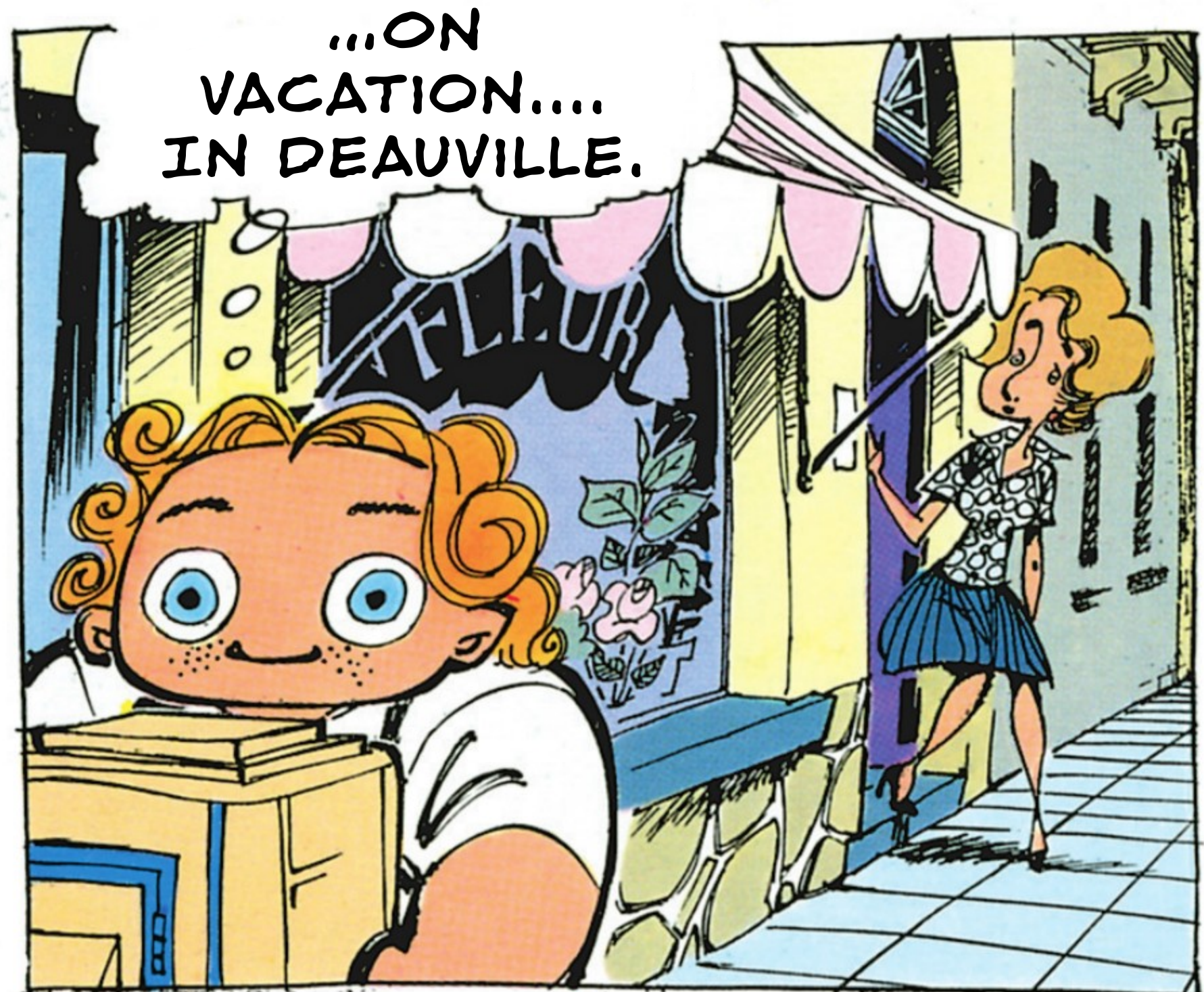
...EUH...VI...
IS
VIOLETTE
HERE?



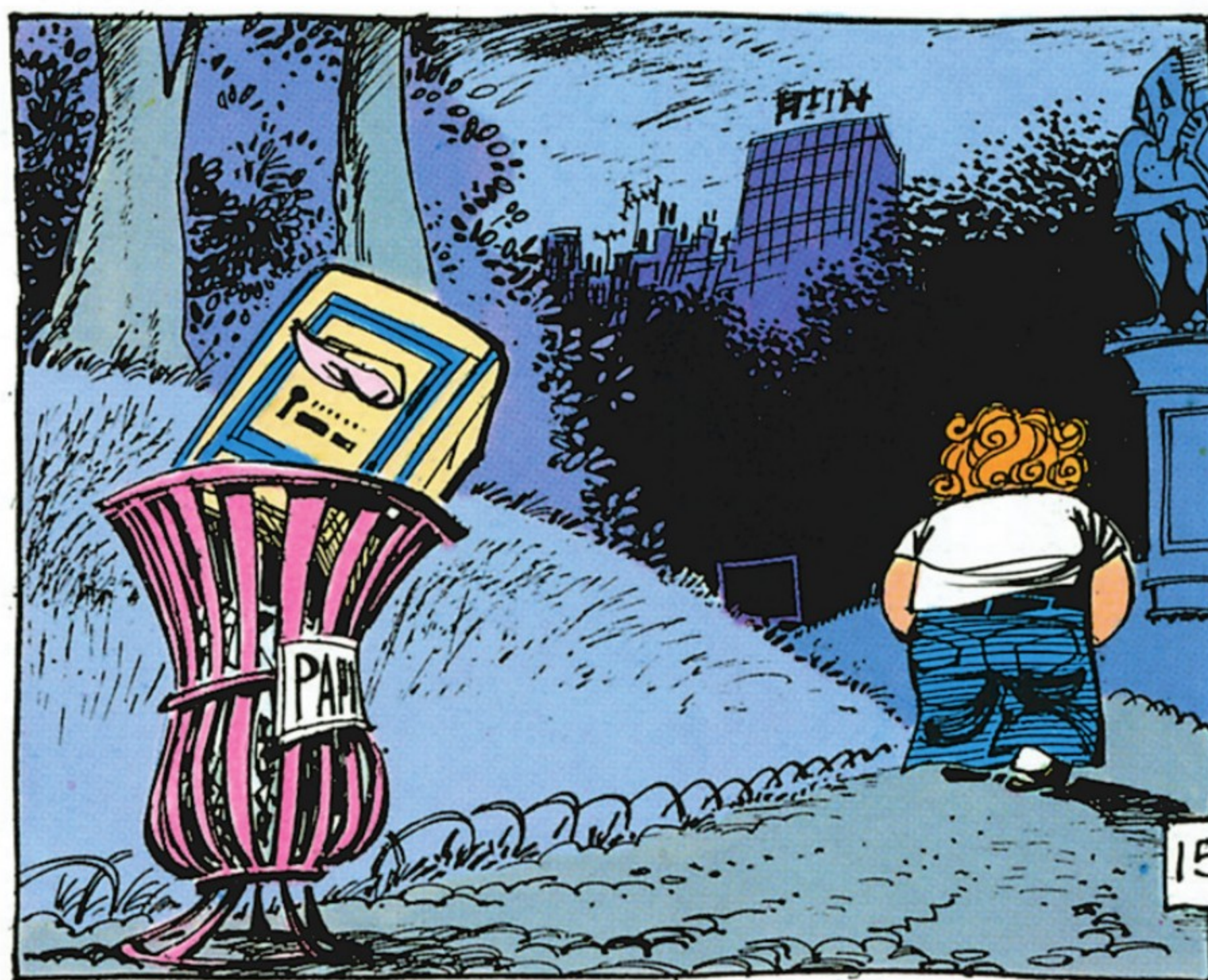
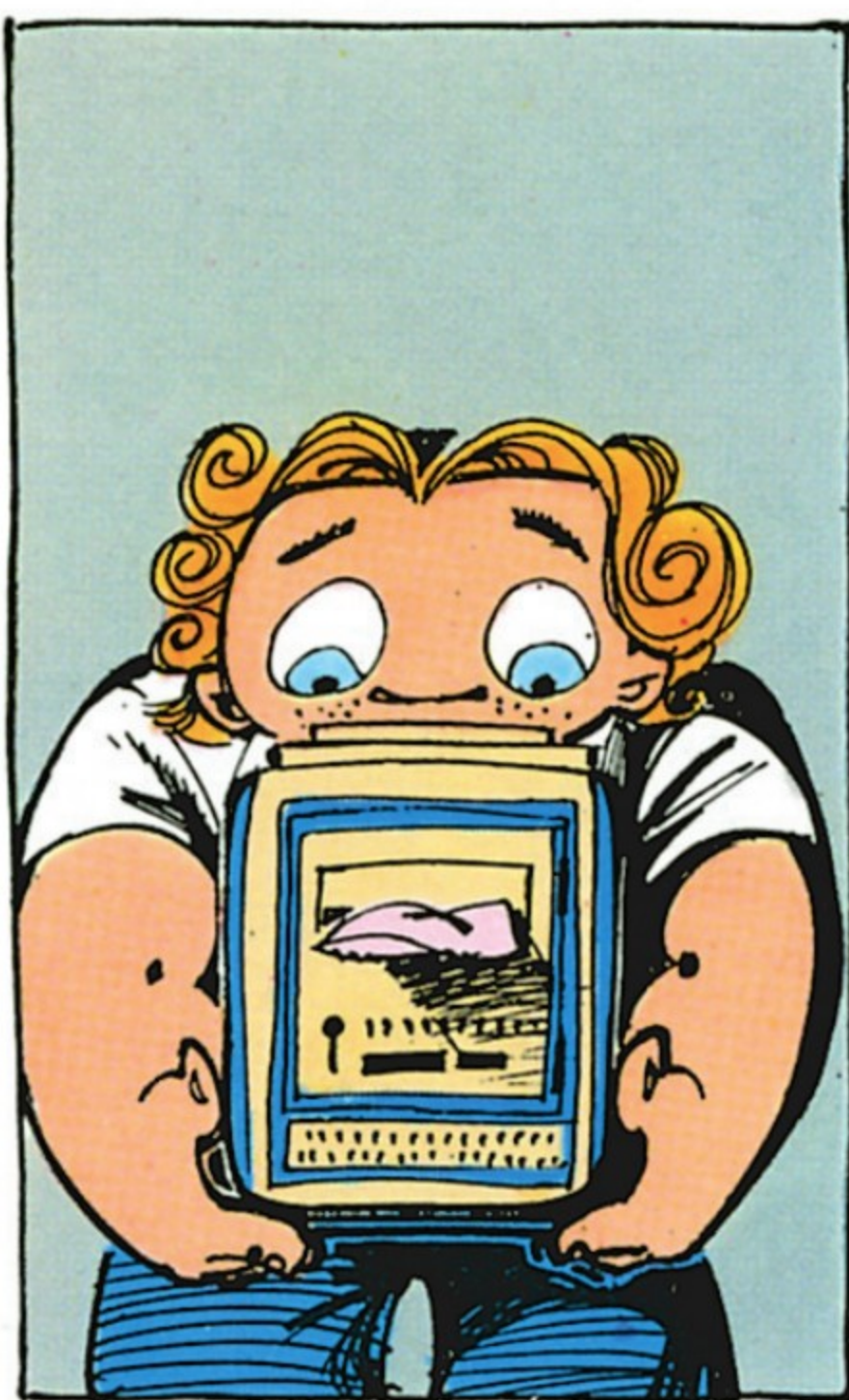
NO, SHE'S GONE ON
VACATION WITH HER
FRIEND NOISETTE.
TO DEAUVILLE, I-



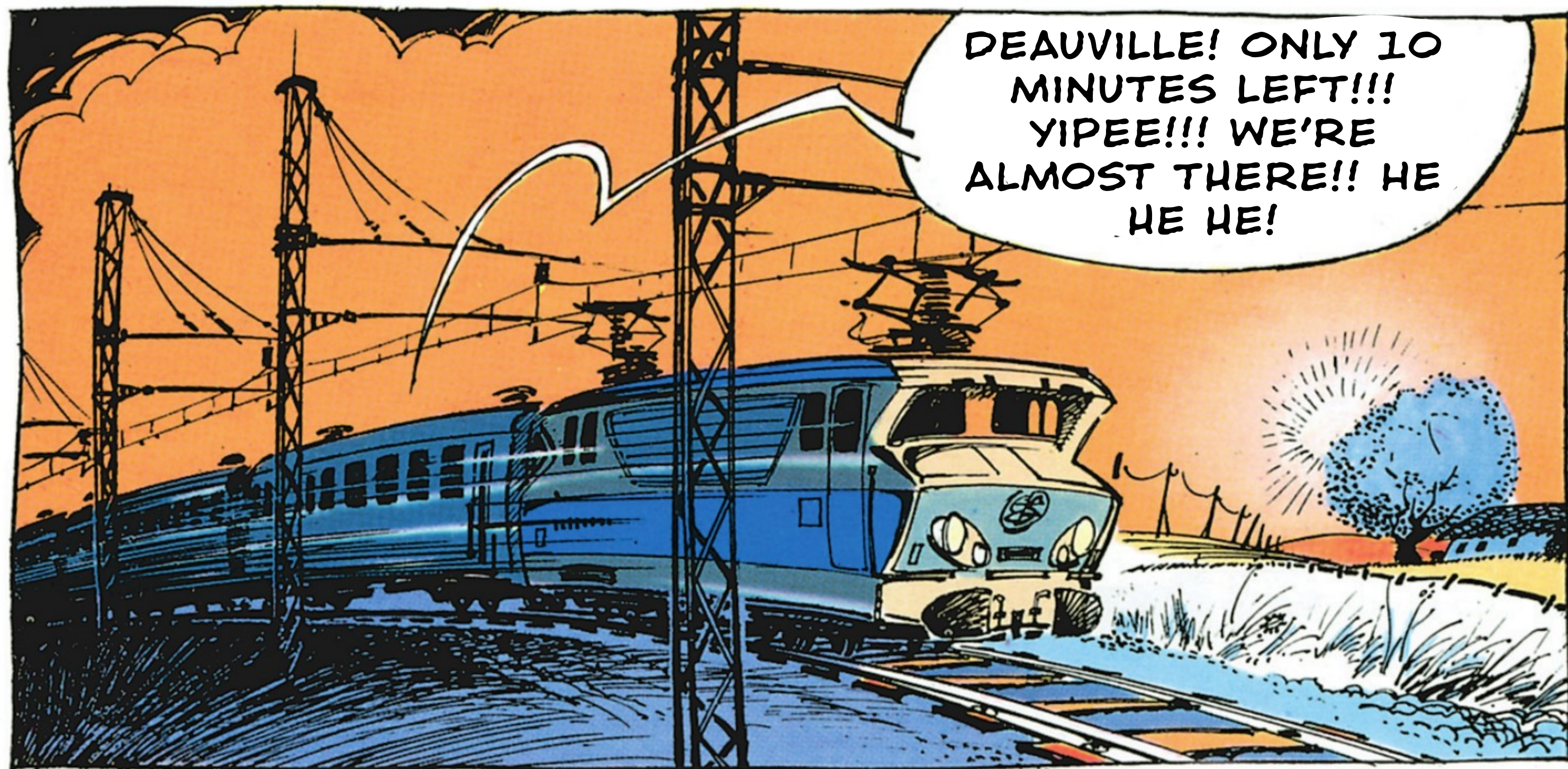
HEY!
WHERE
ARE YOU
GOING?!



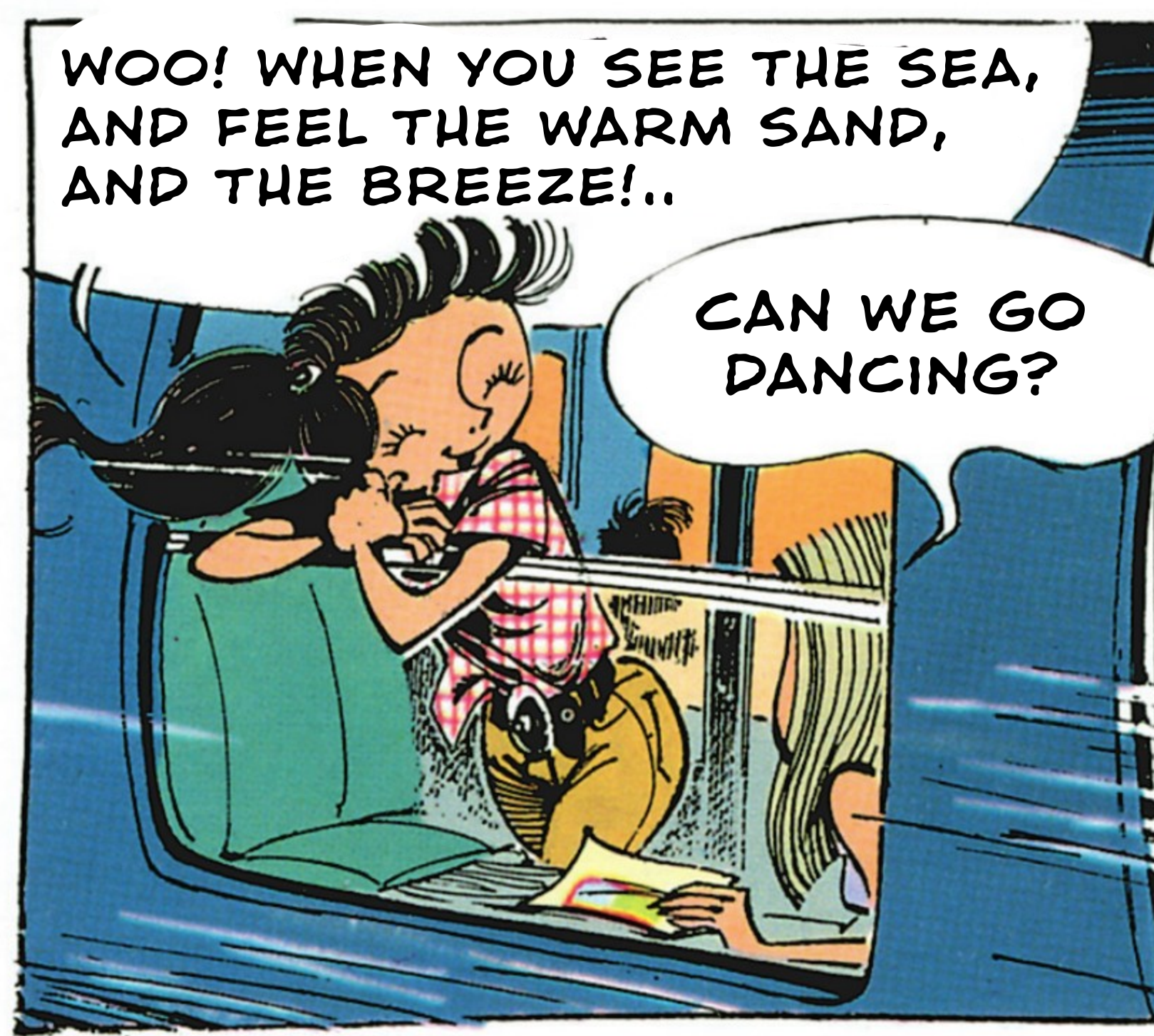
...ON
VACATION....
IN DEAUVILLE.



15A

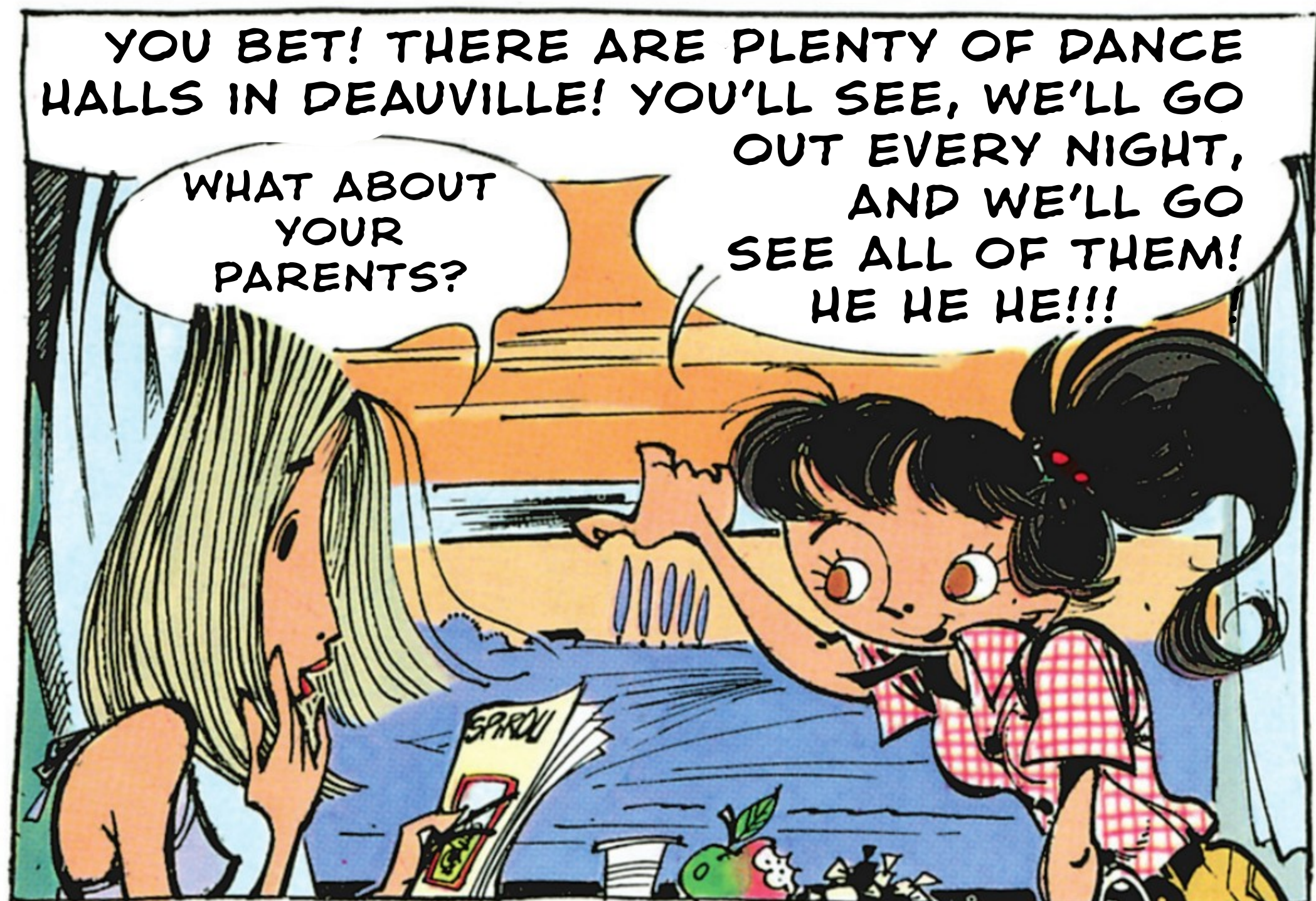


DEAUVILLE! ONLY 10
MINUTES LEFT!!!
YIPEE!!! WE'RE
ALMOST THERE!! HE
HE HE!



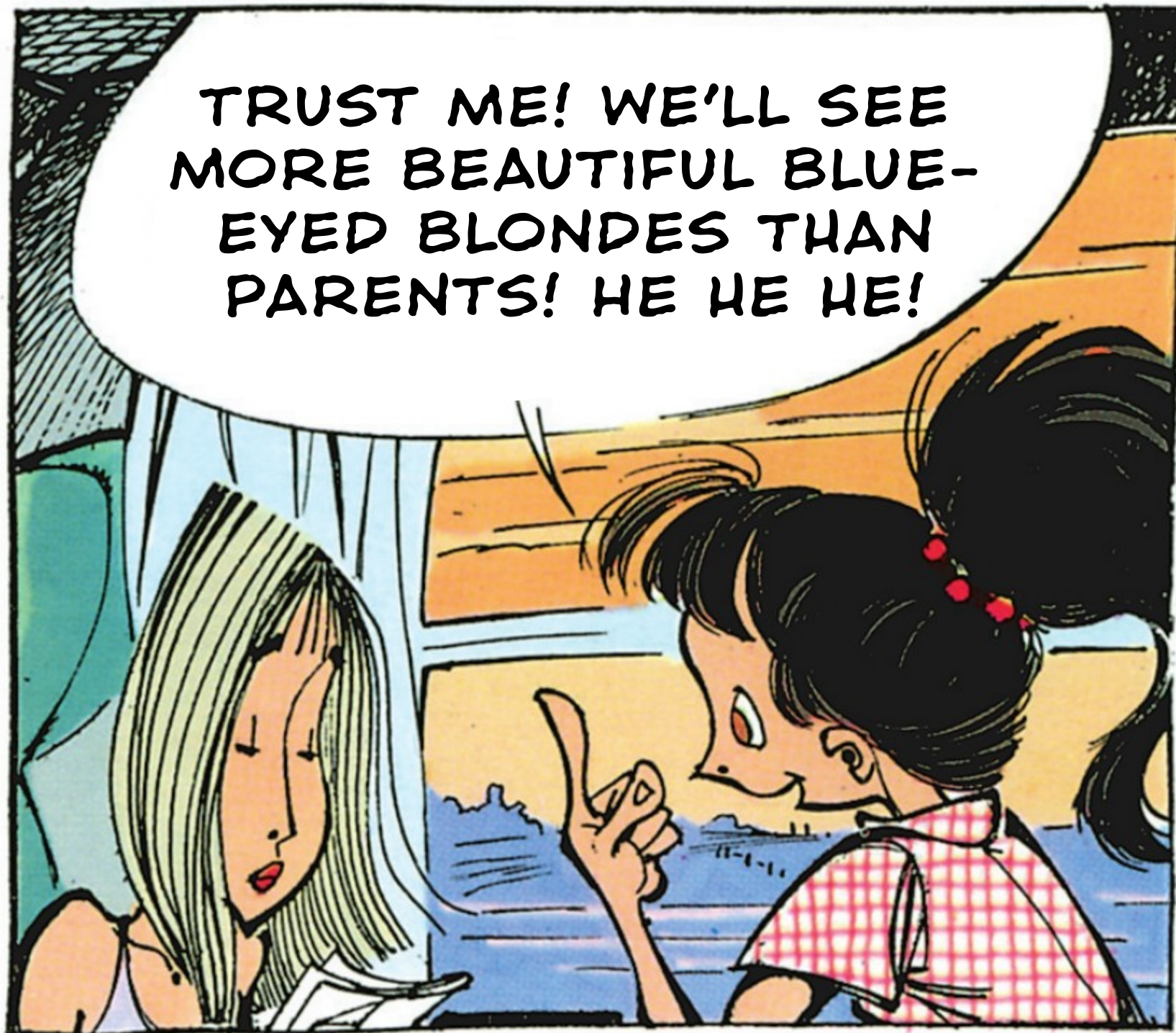
WOO! WHEN YOU SEE THE SEA,
AND FEEL THE WARM SAND,
AND THE BREEZE!..

CAN WE GO
DANCING?



YOU BET! THERE ARE PLENTY OF DANCE
HALLS IN DEAUVILLE! YOU'LL SEE, WE'LL GO
OUT EVERY NIGHT,
AND WE'LL GO
SEE ALL OF THEM!
HE HE HE!!!

WHAT ABOUT
YOUR
PARENTS?



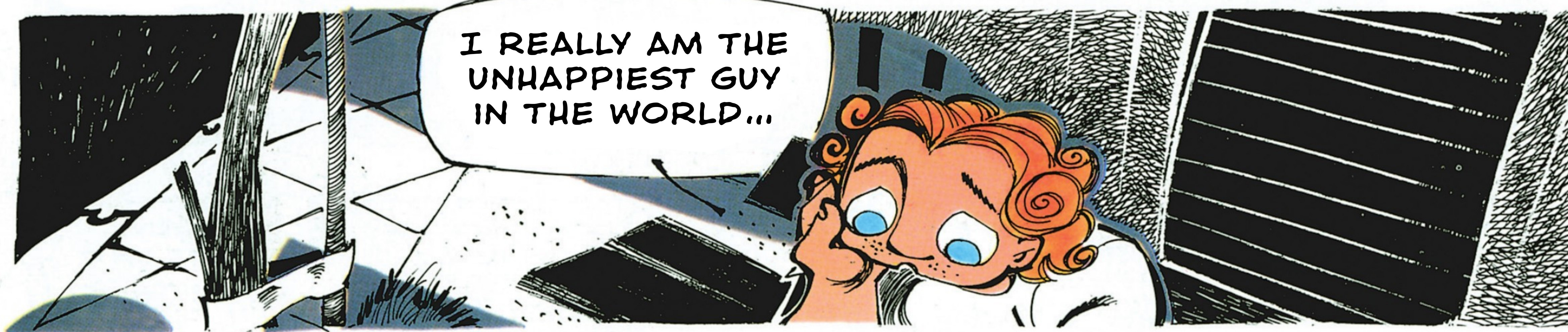
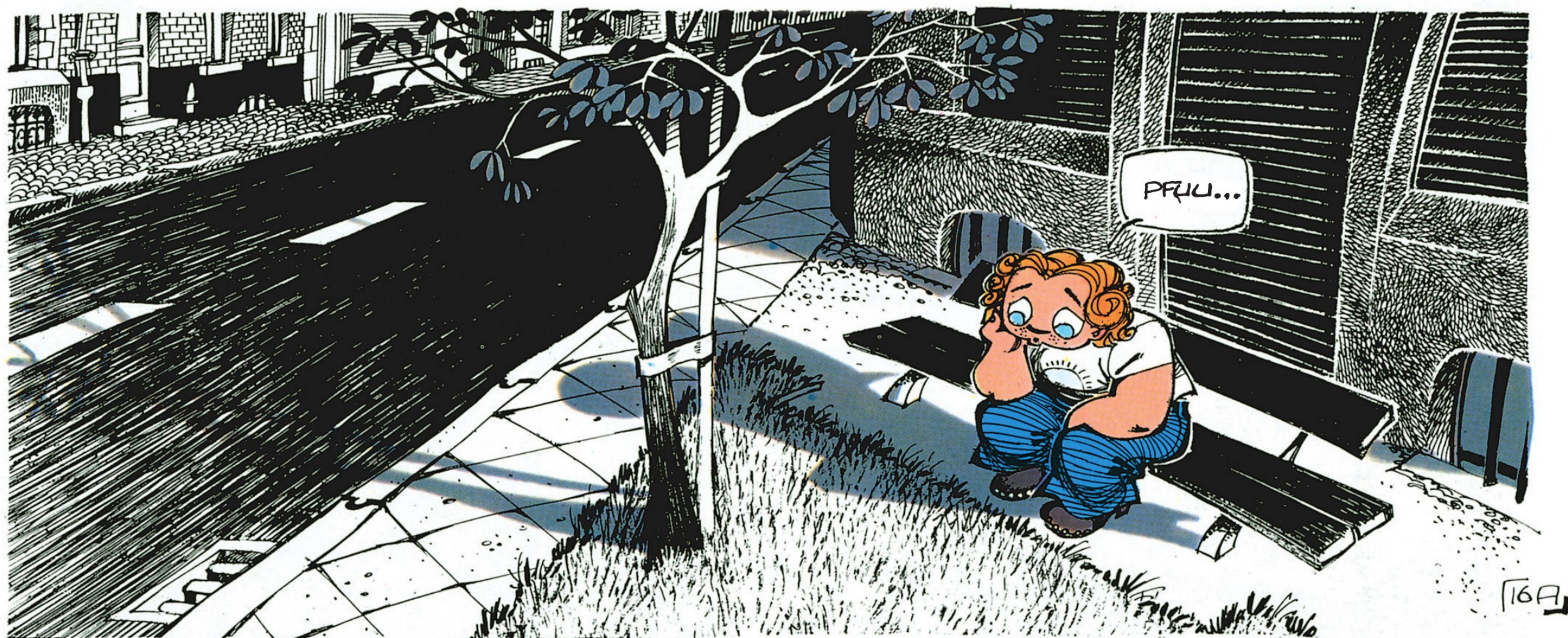
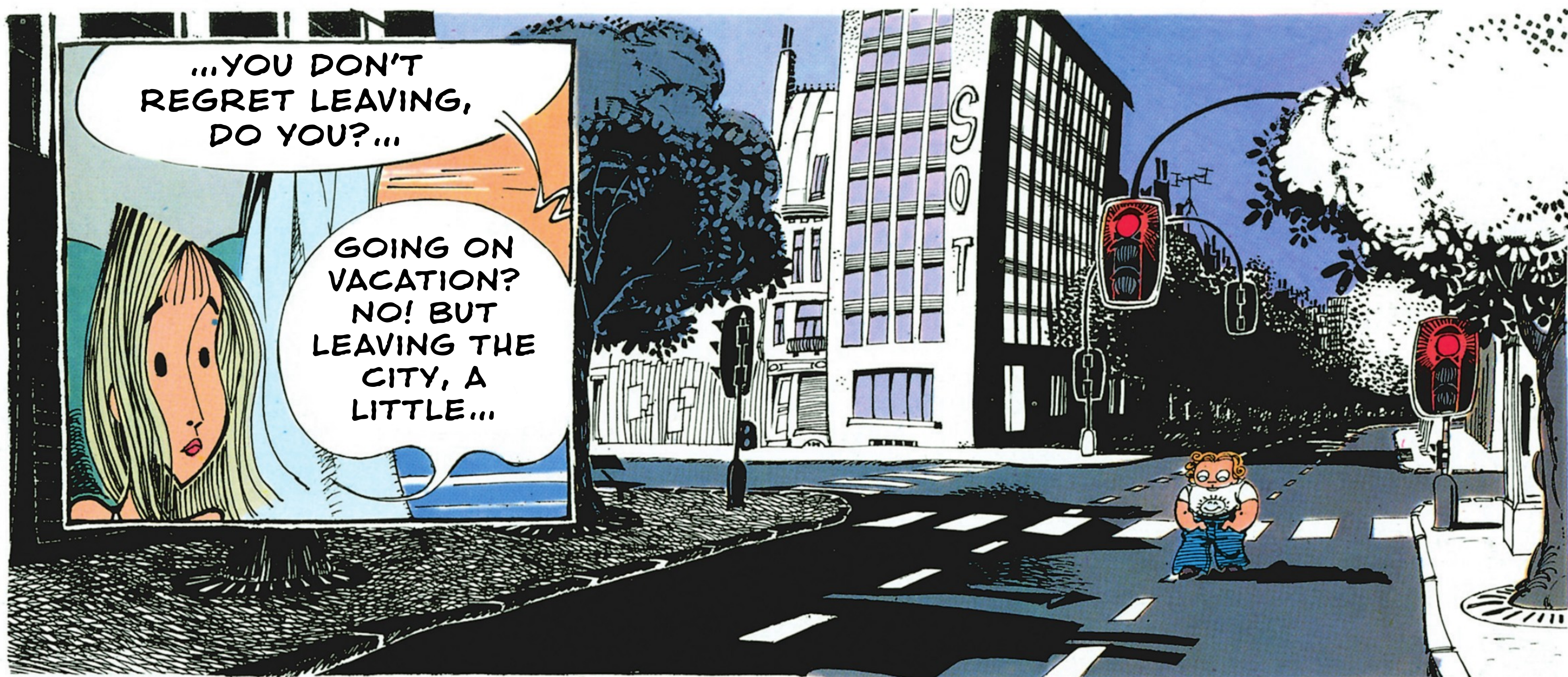
TRUST ME! WE'LL SEE
MORE BEAUTIFUL BLUE-
EYED BLONDES THAN
PARENTS! HE HE HE!

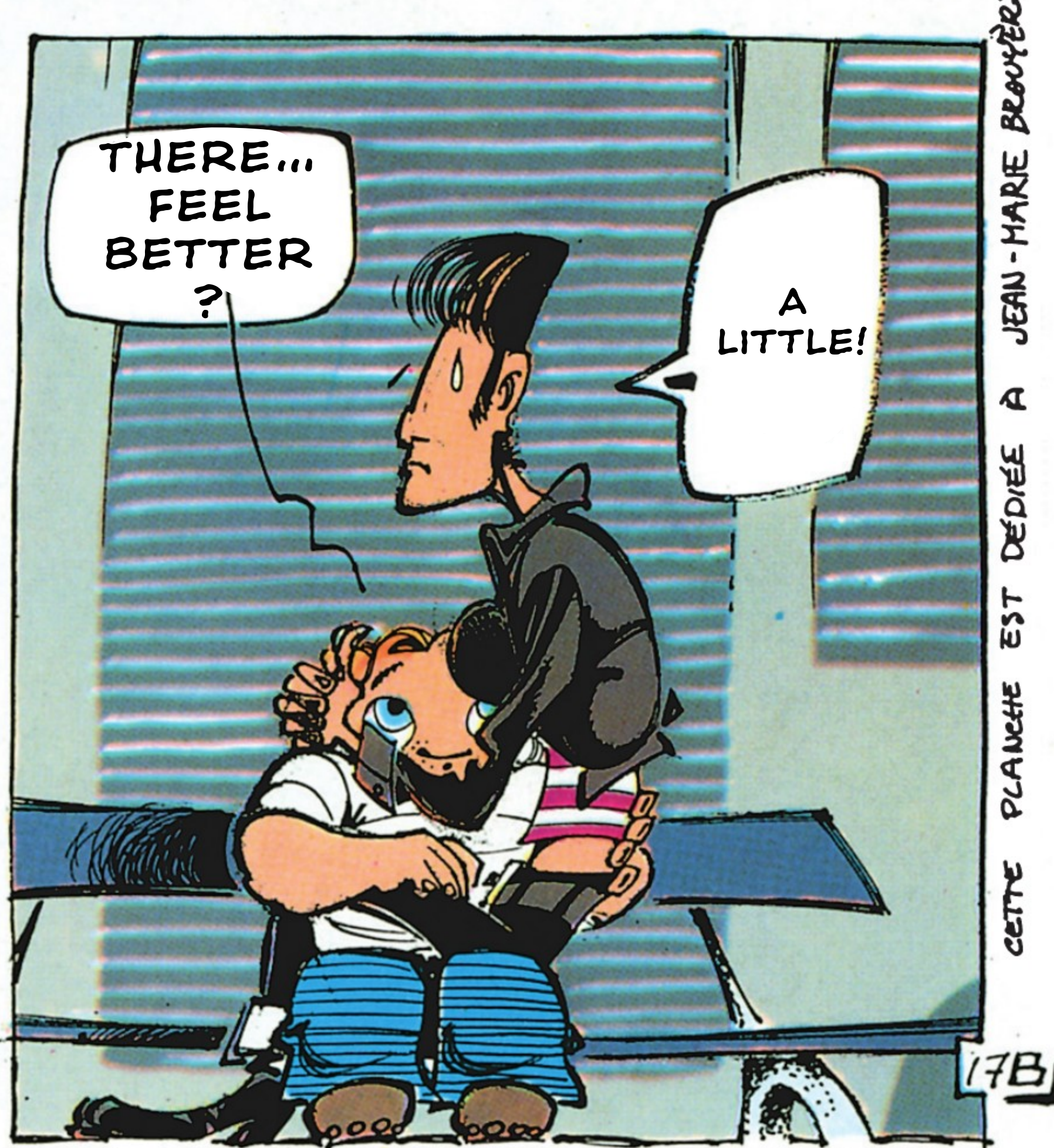
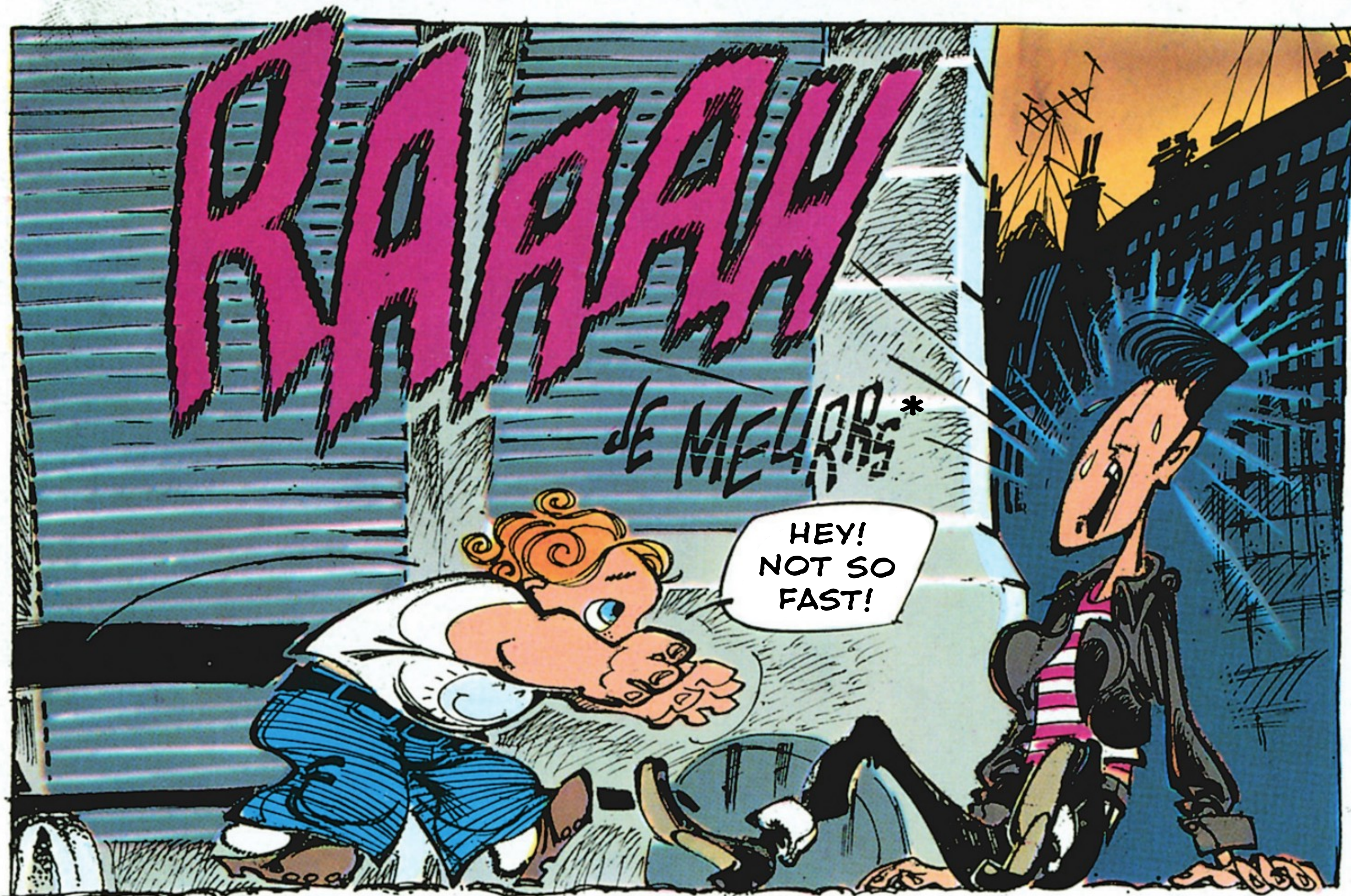
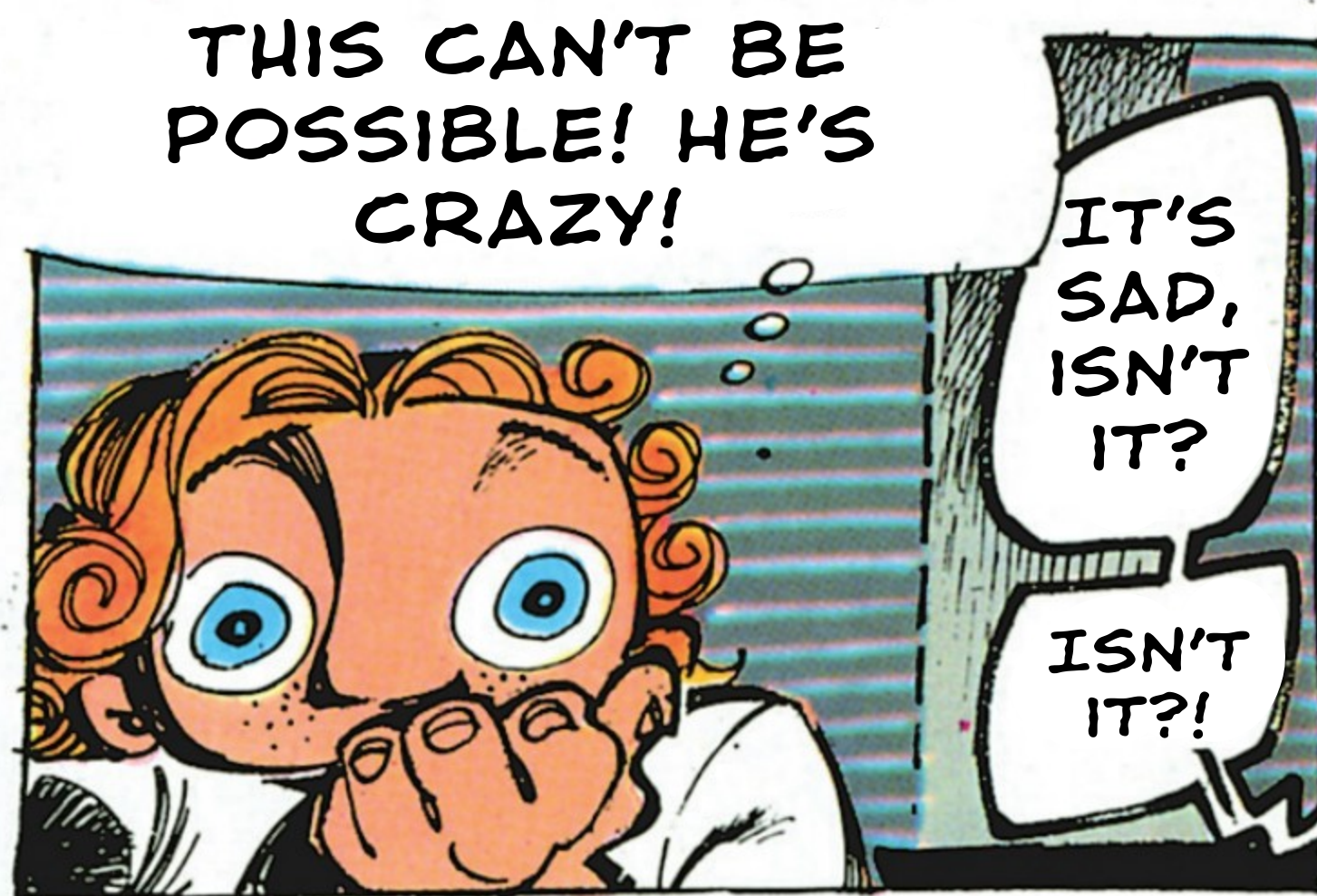
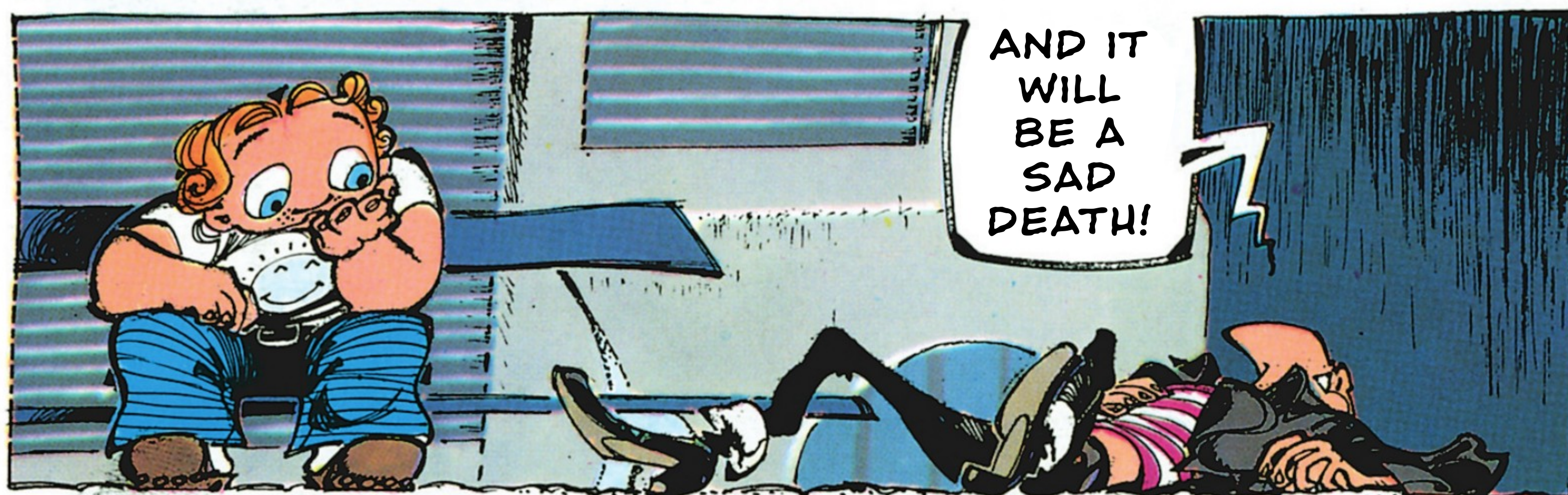
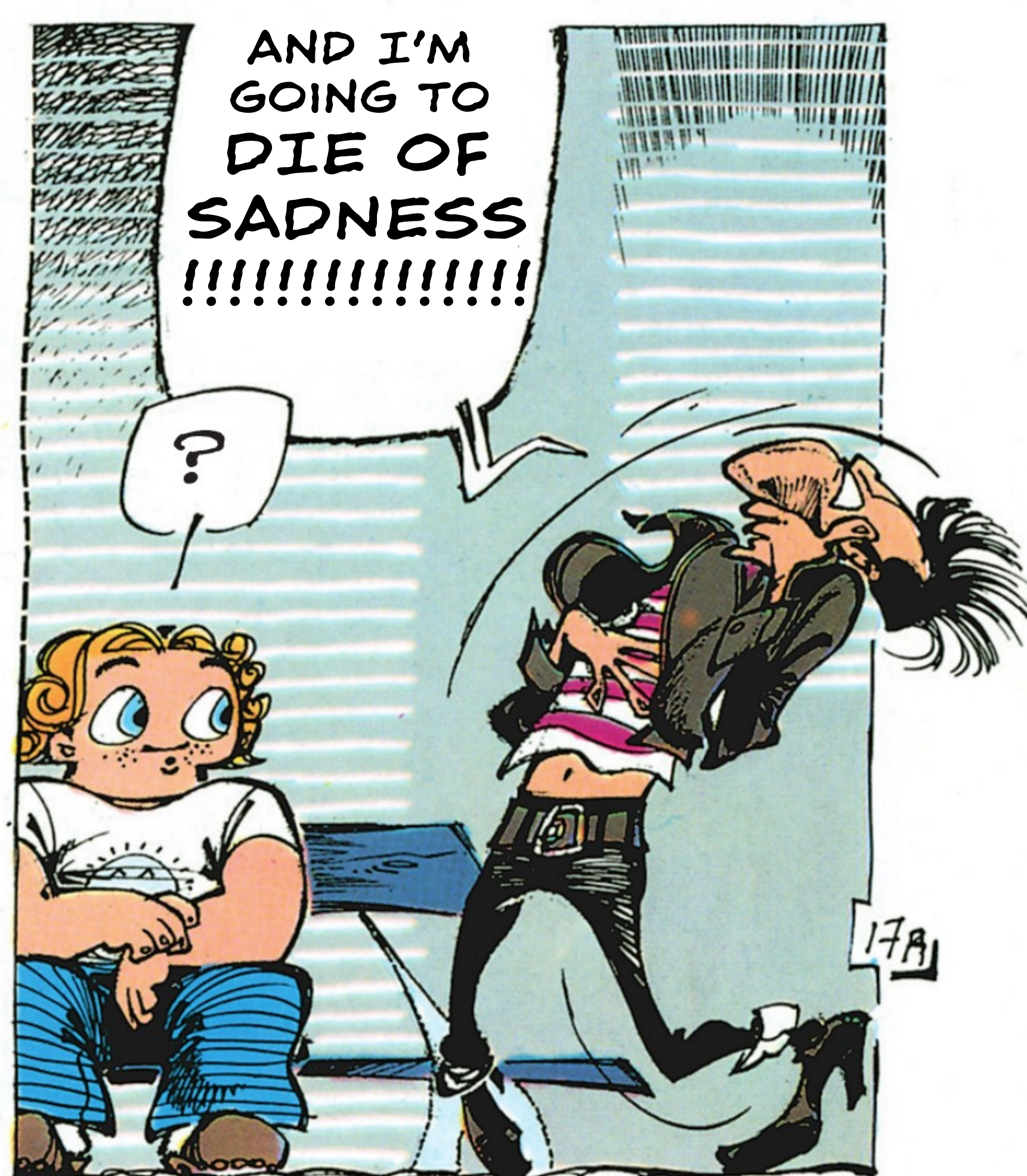
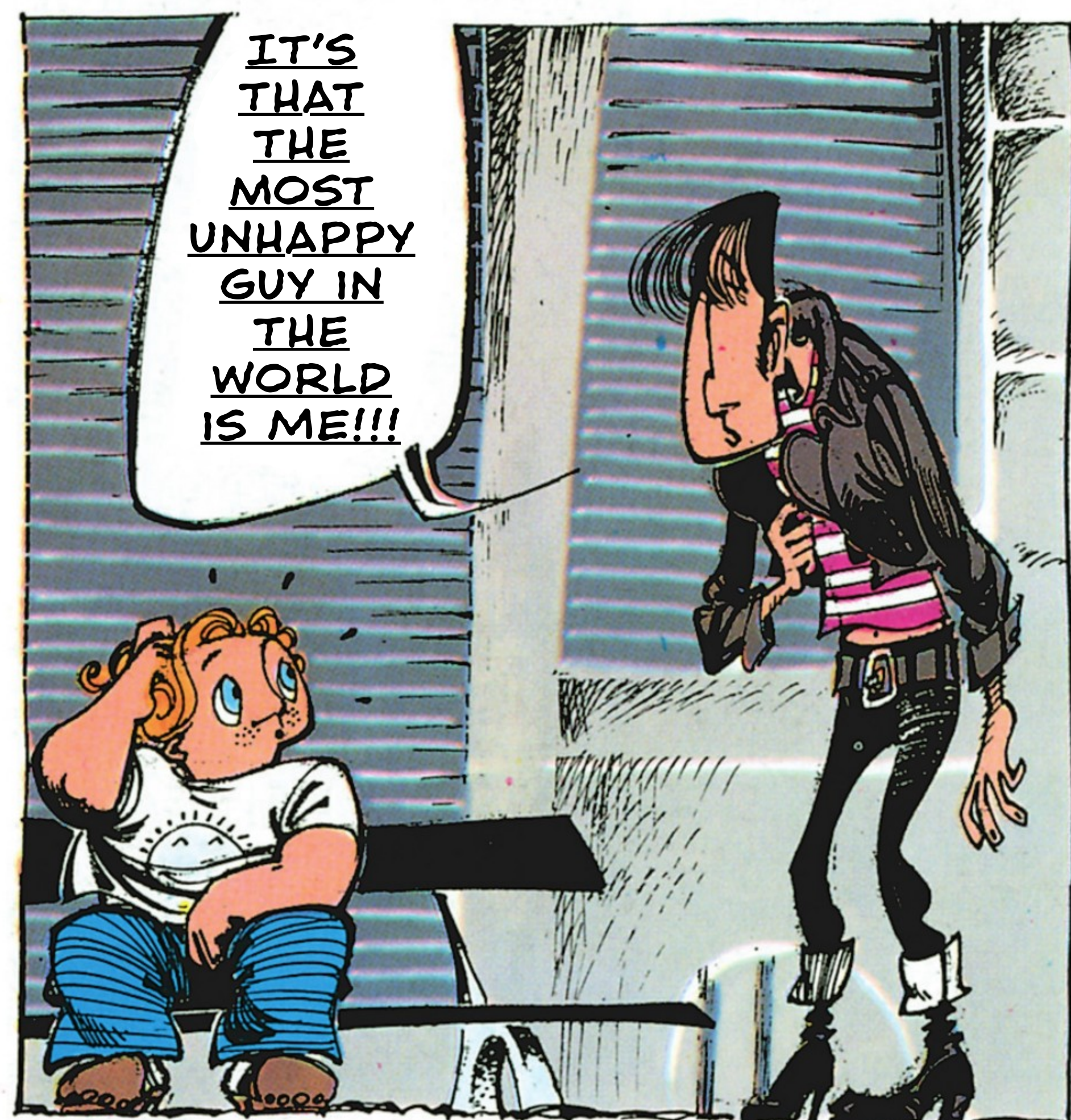


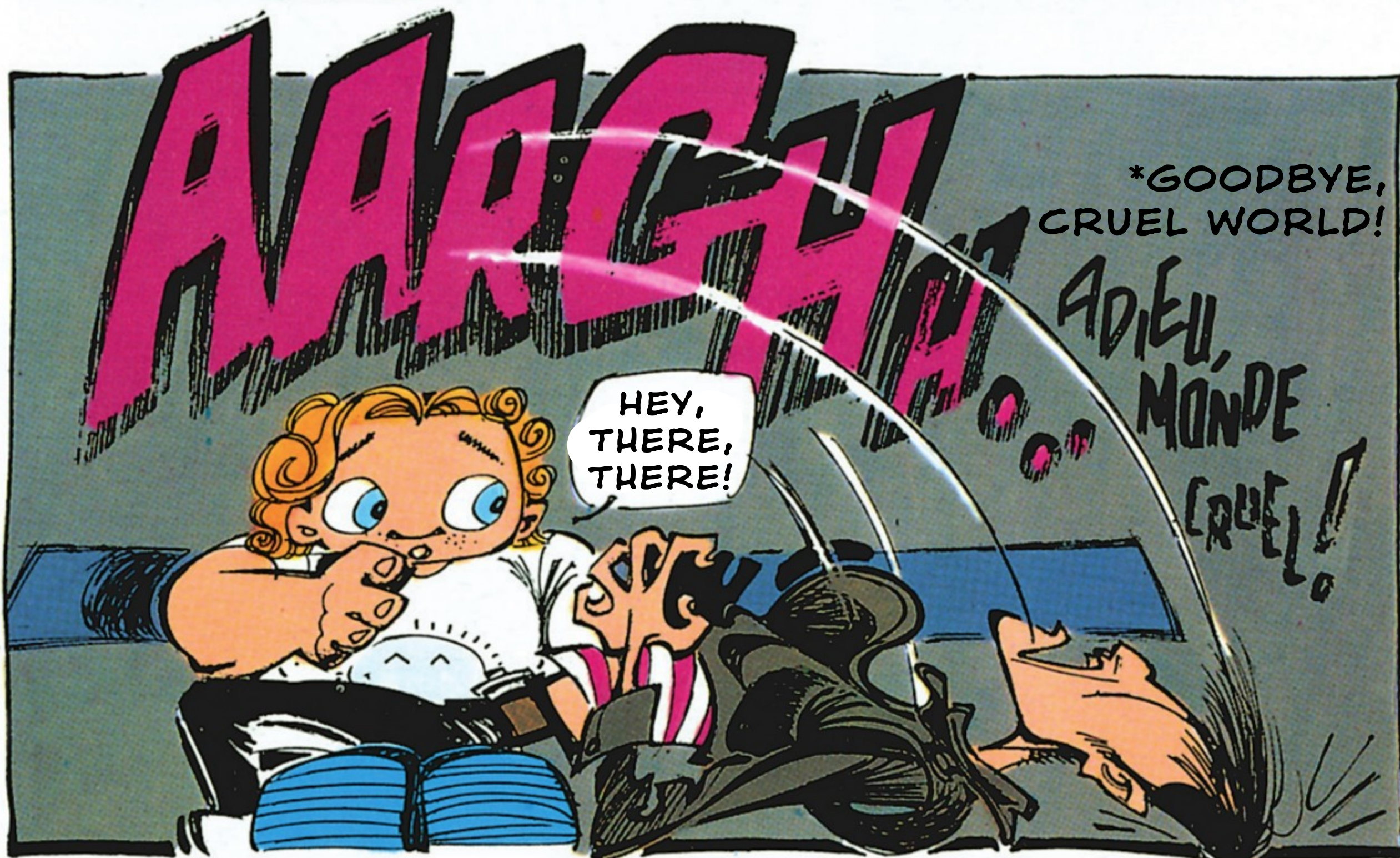
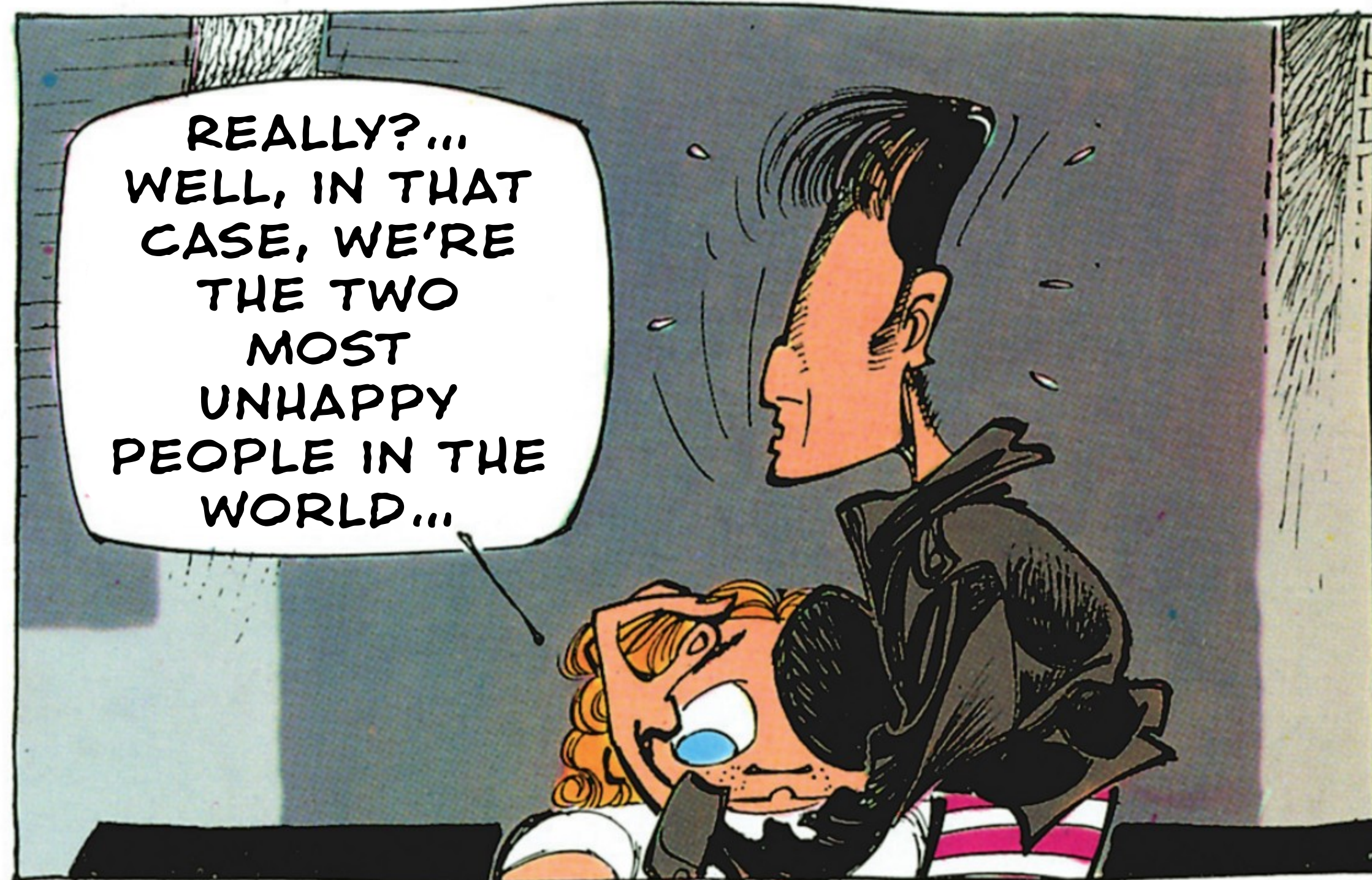
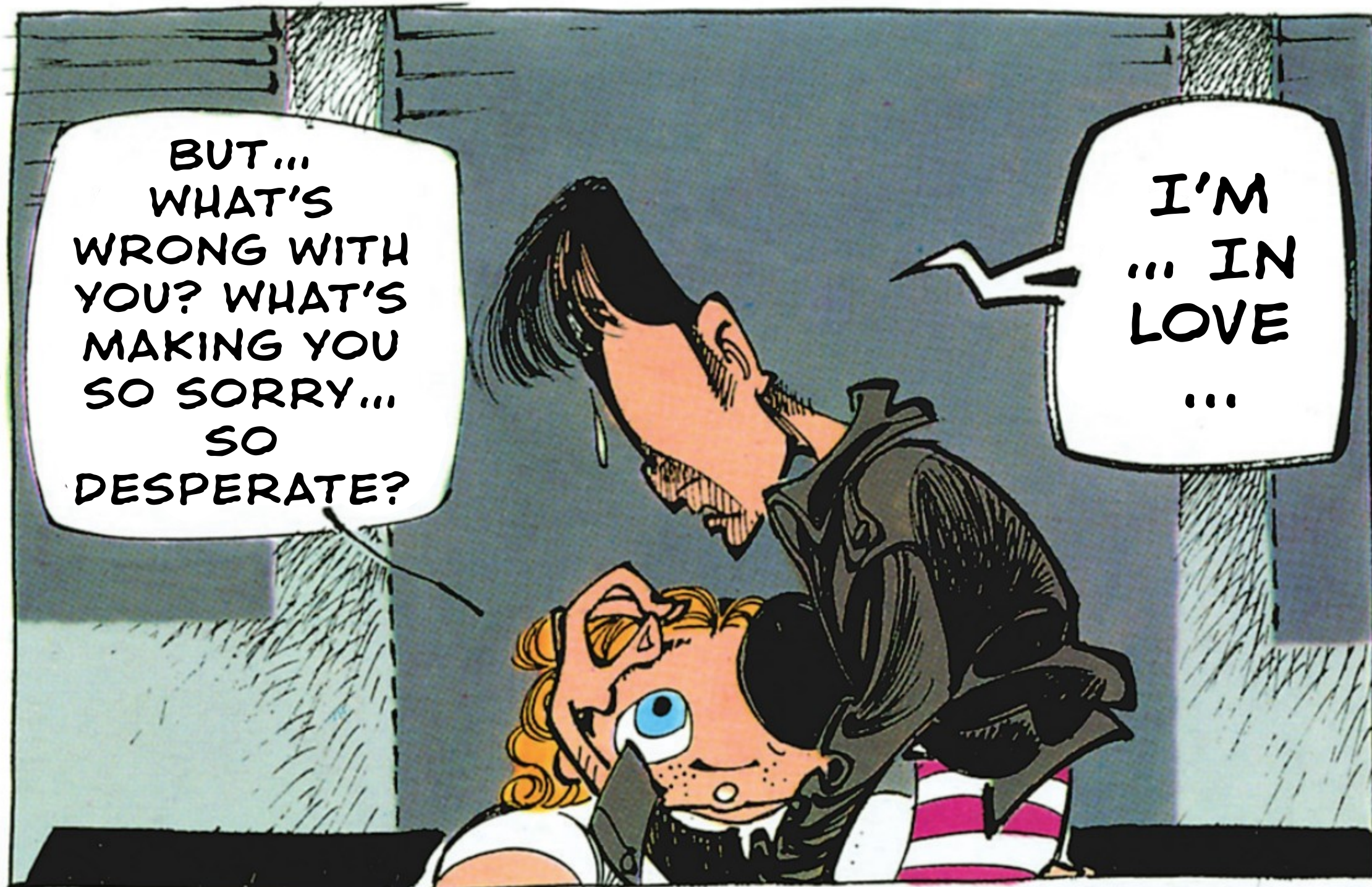
...WELL,
YOU LOOK
PENSIVE...

15B

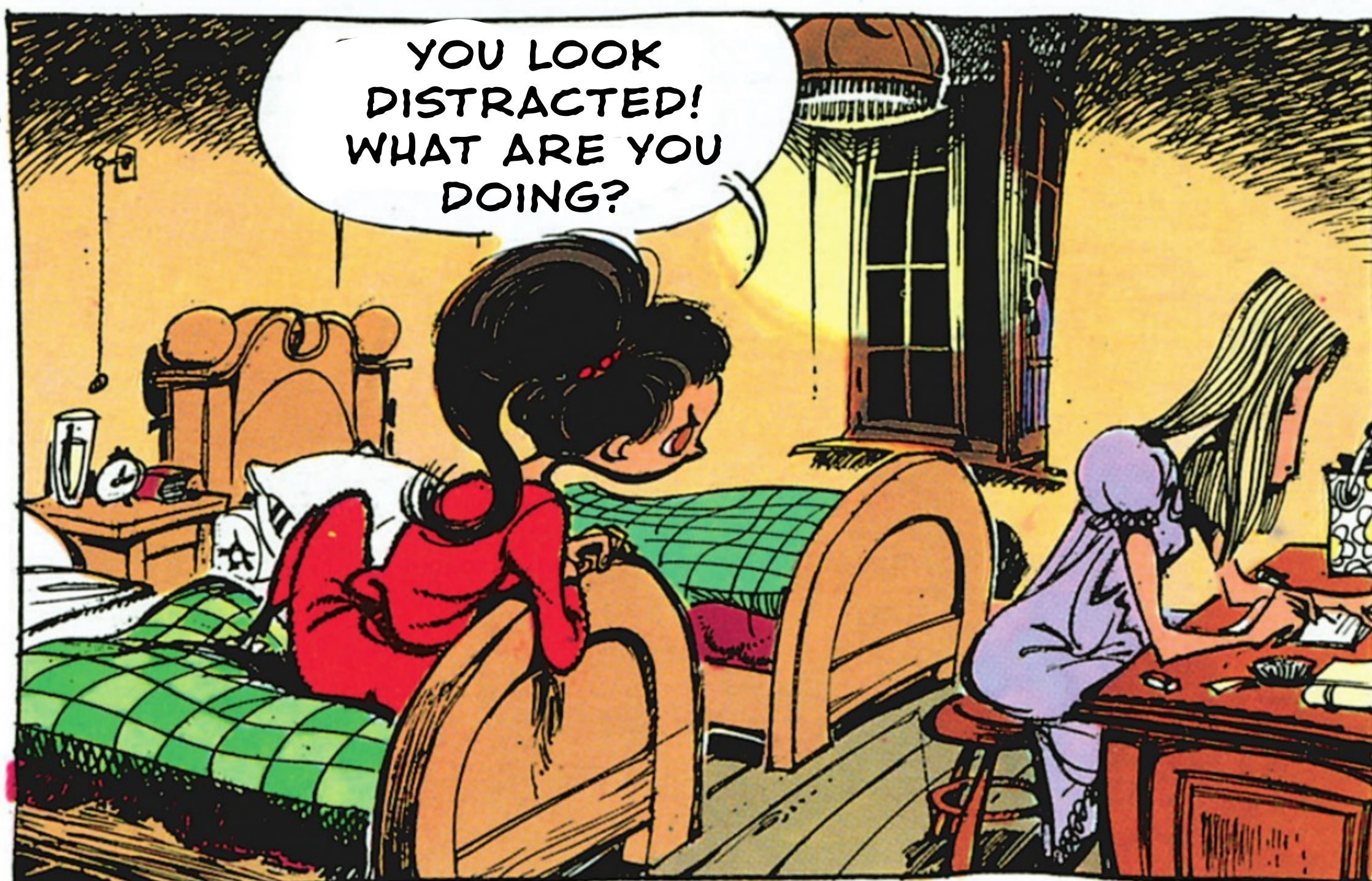
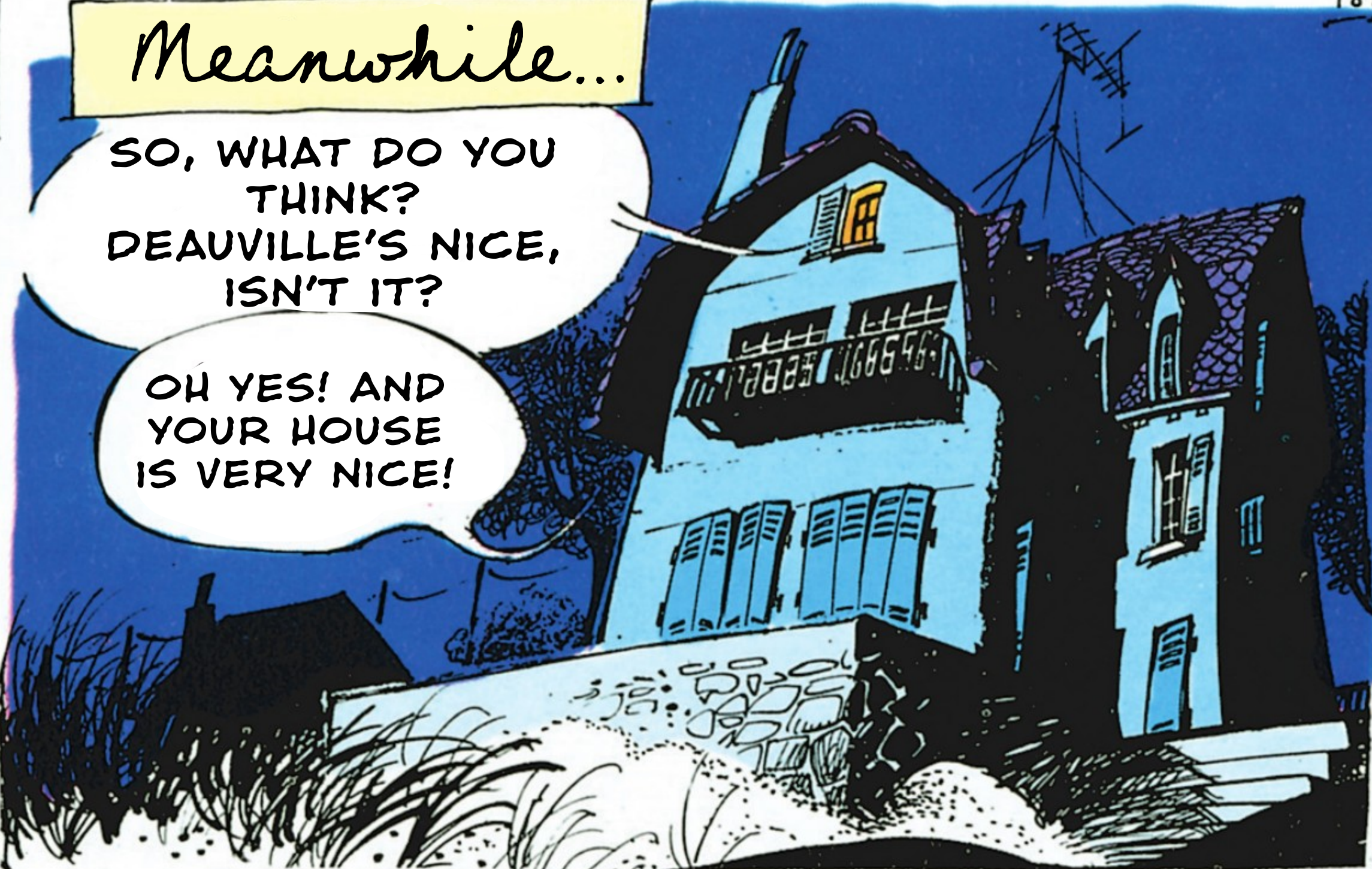
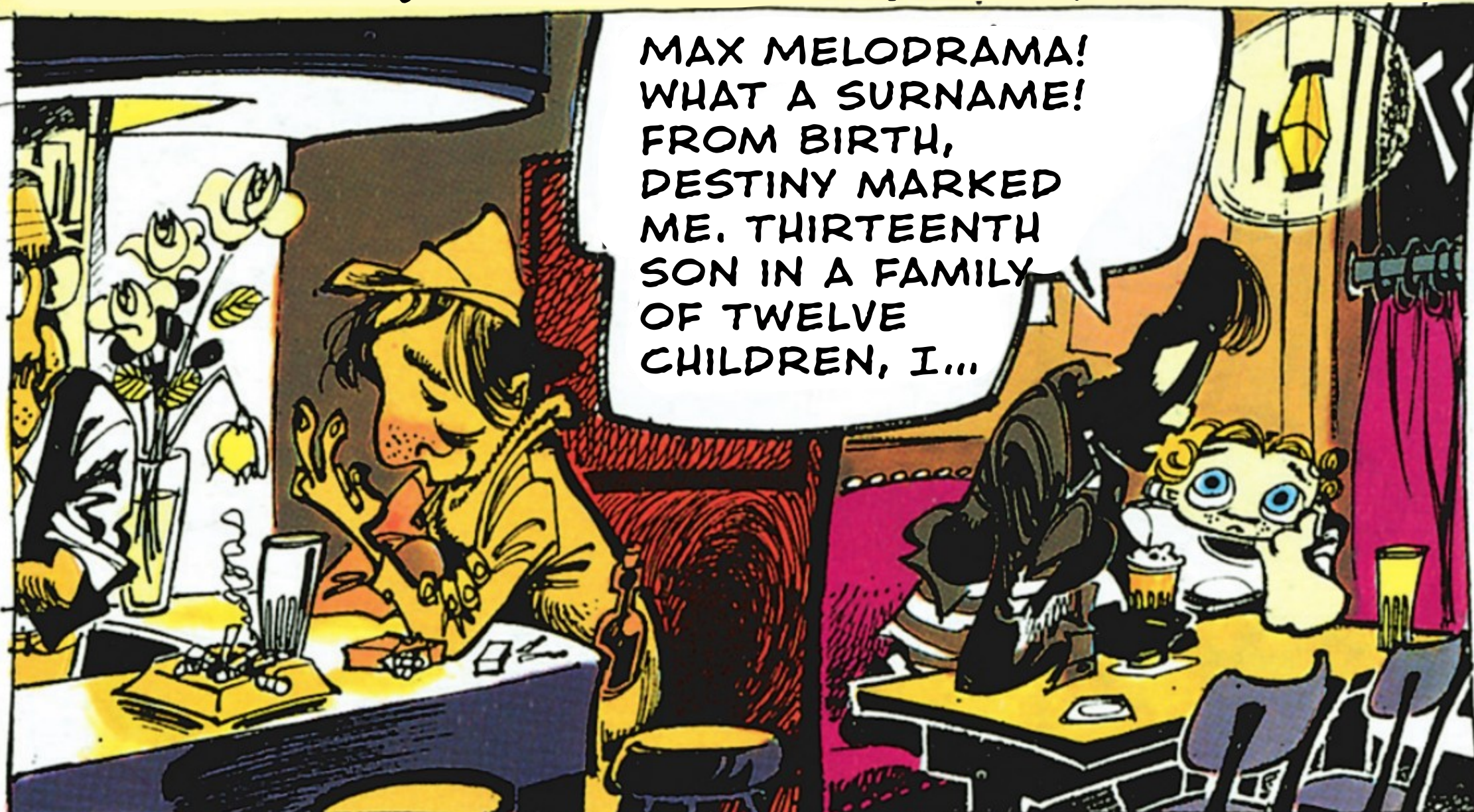
HISPIRE 18



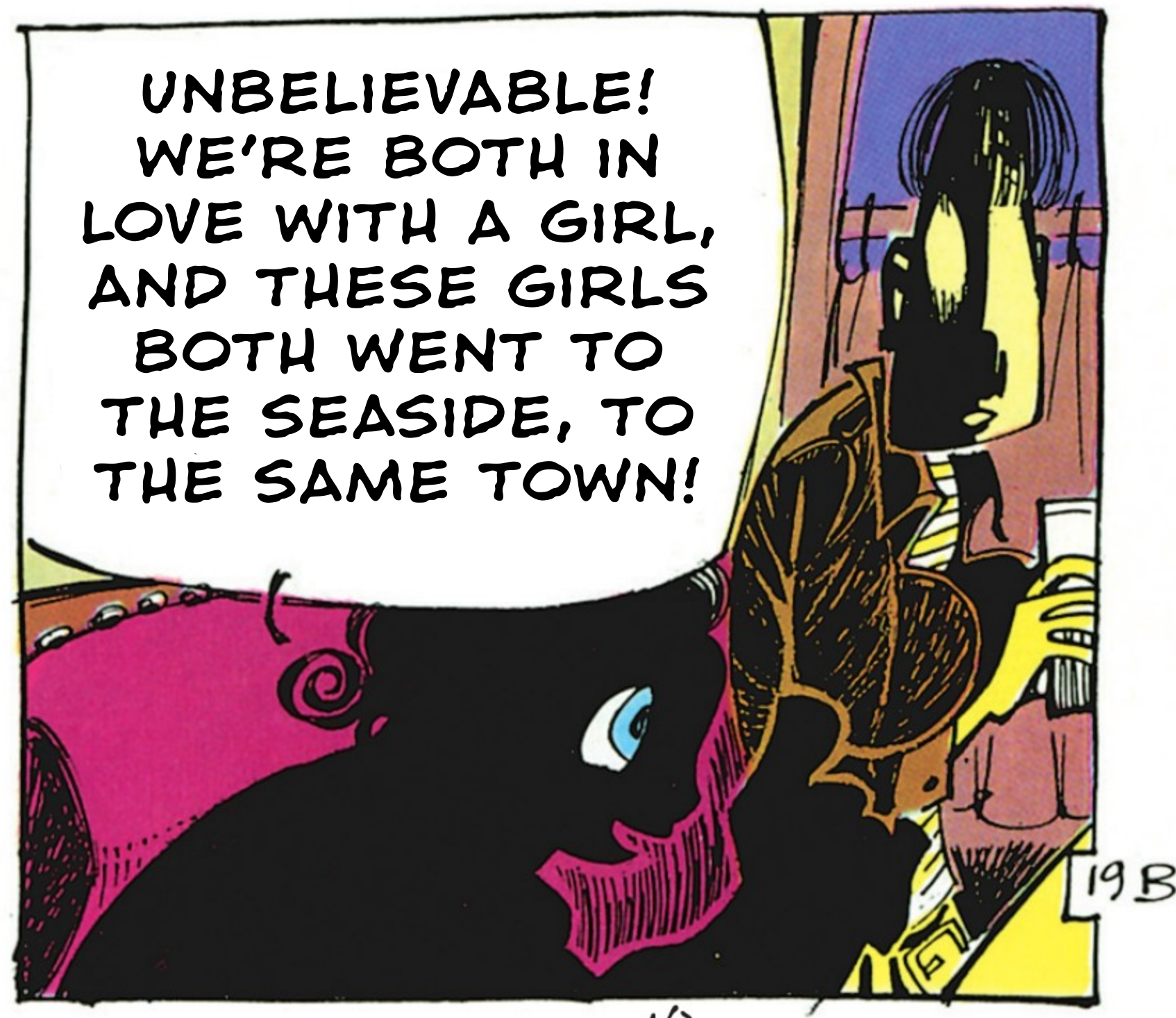
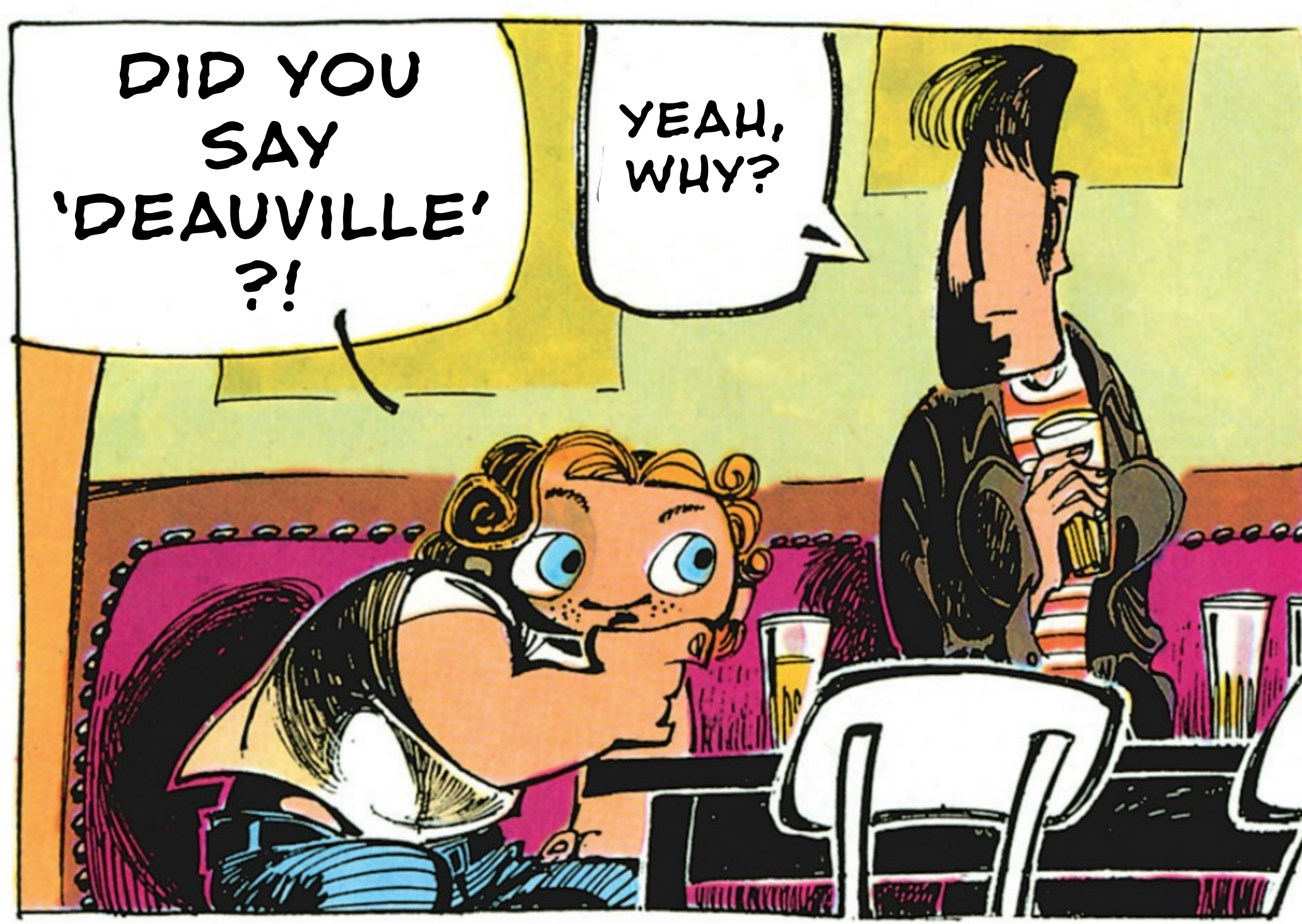
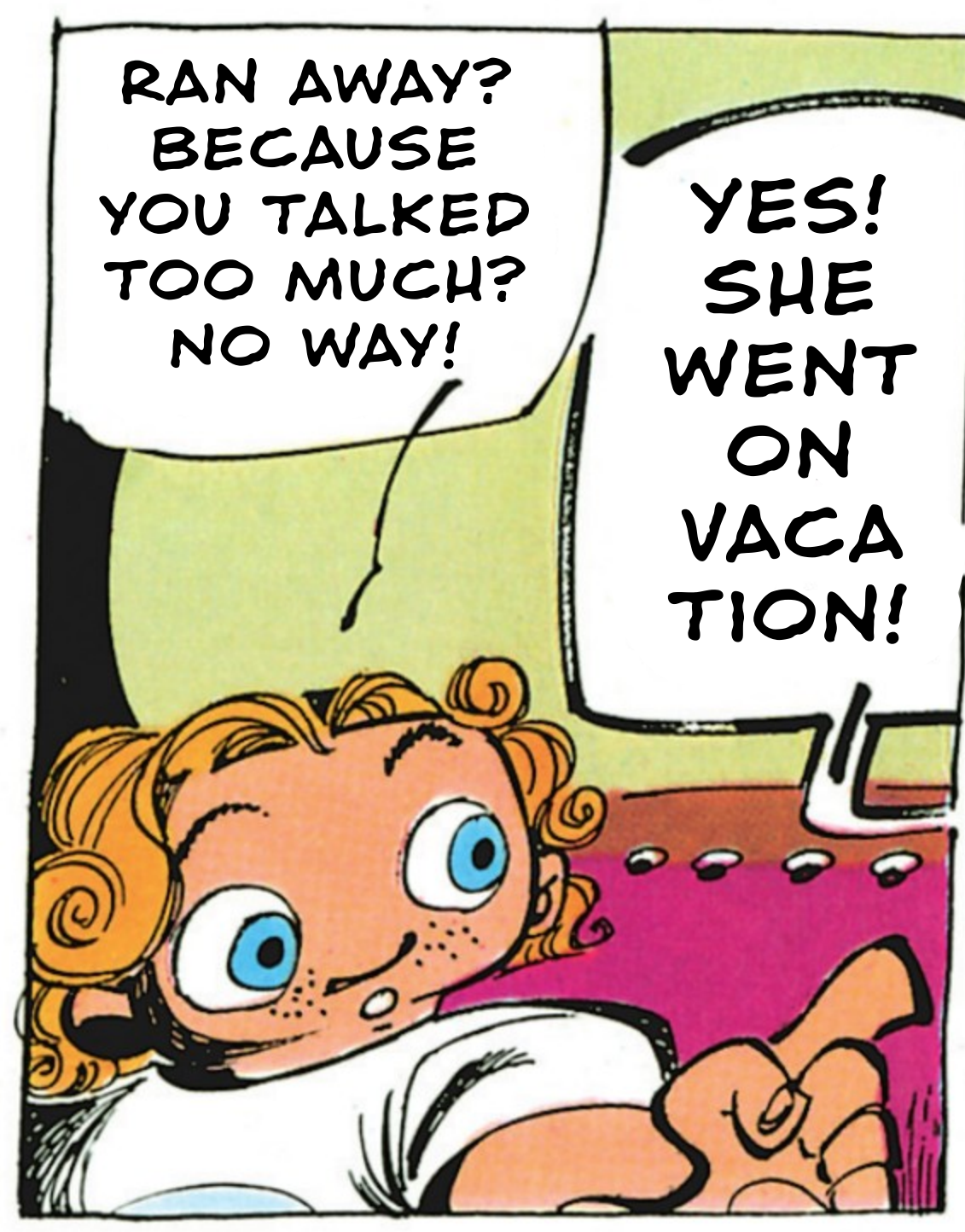
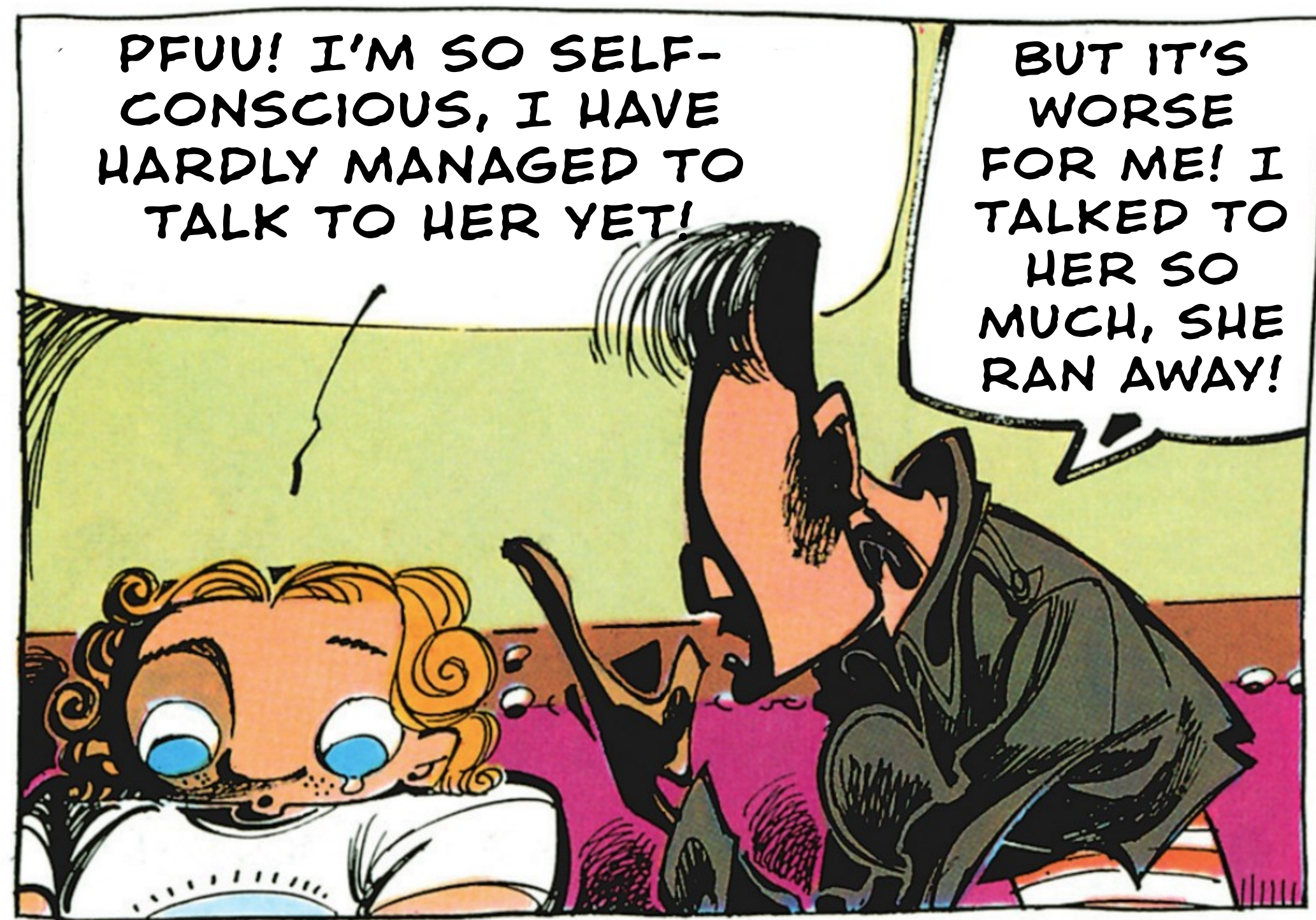
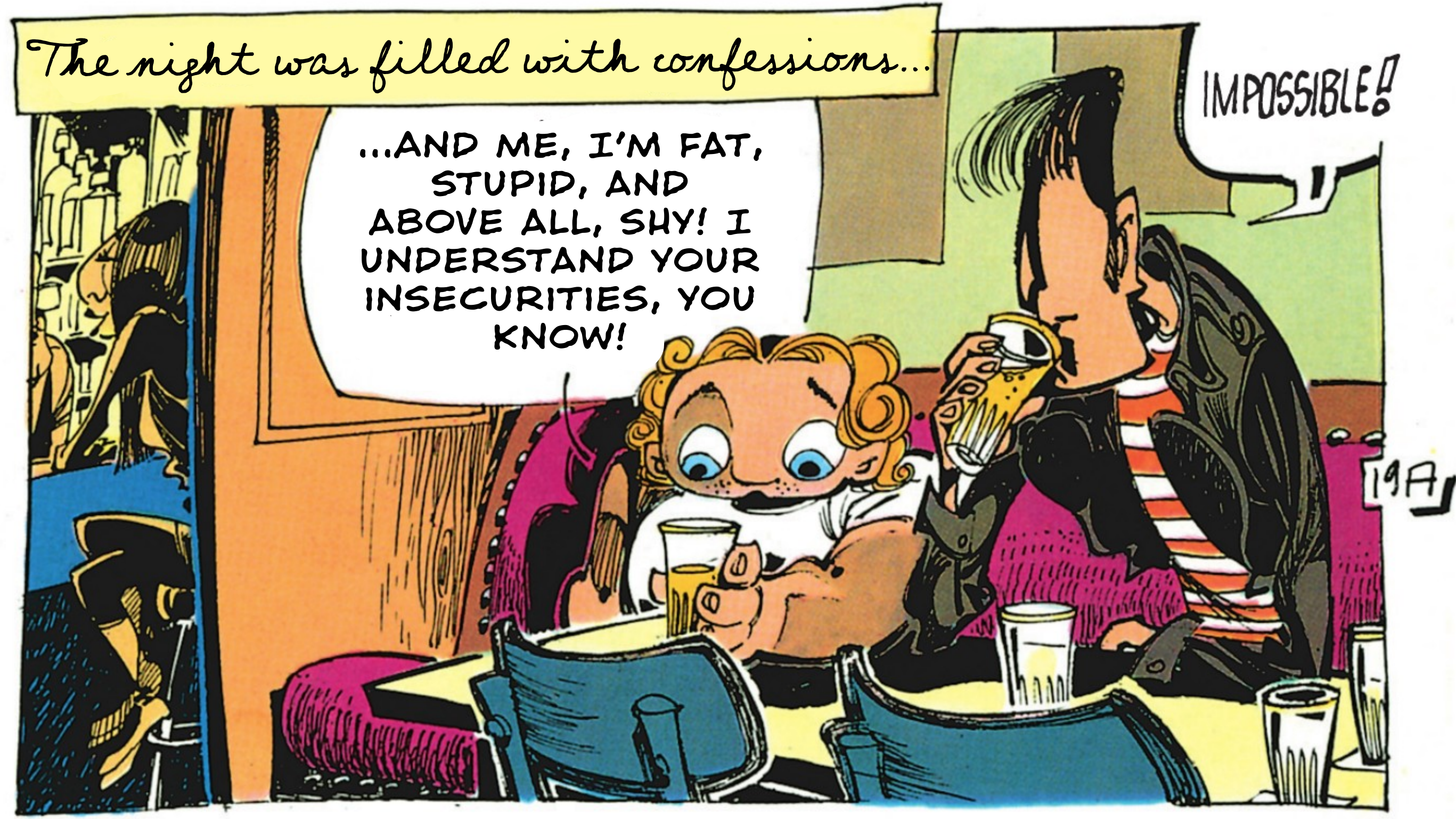
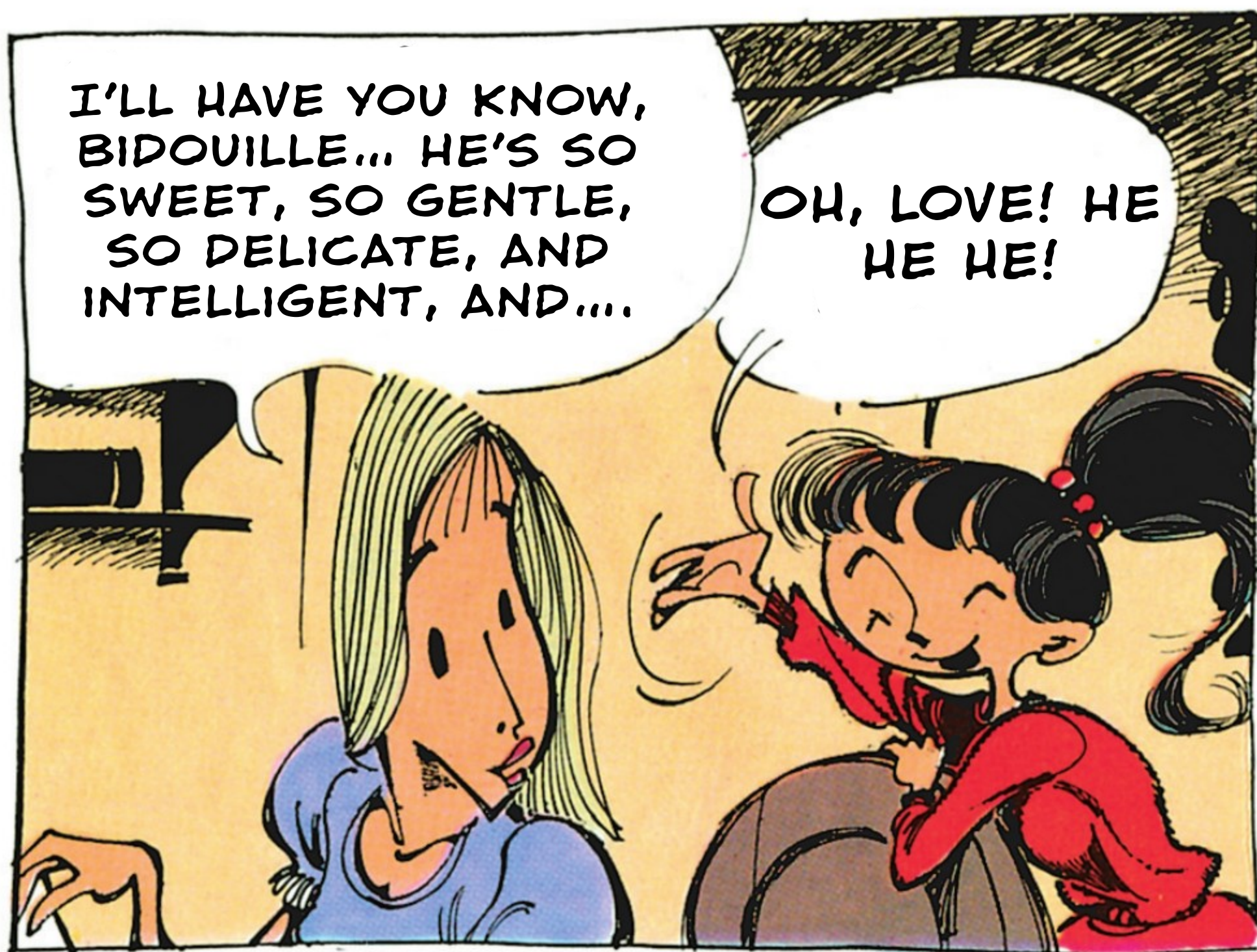
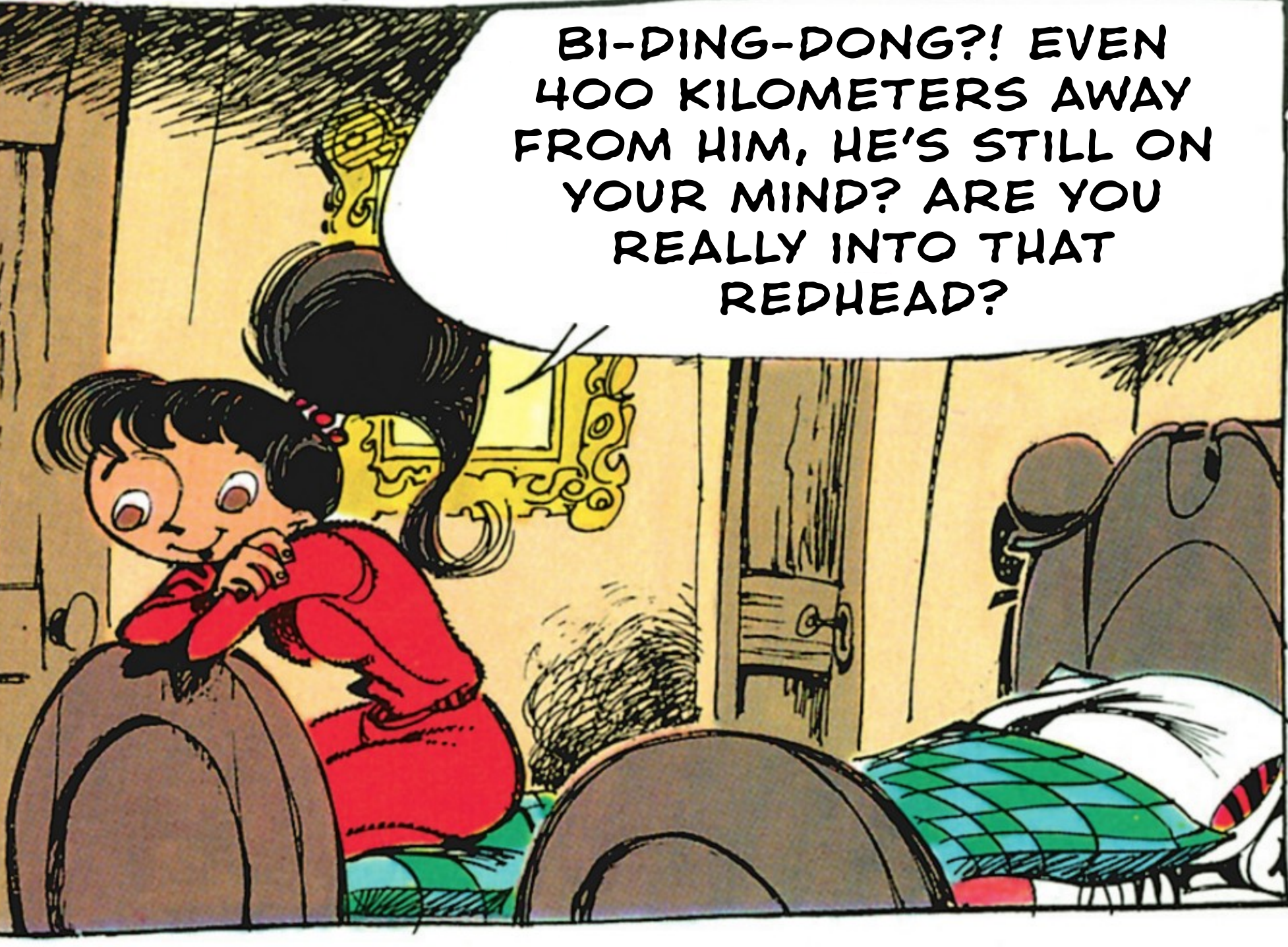
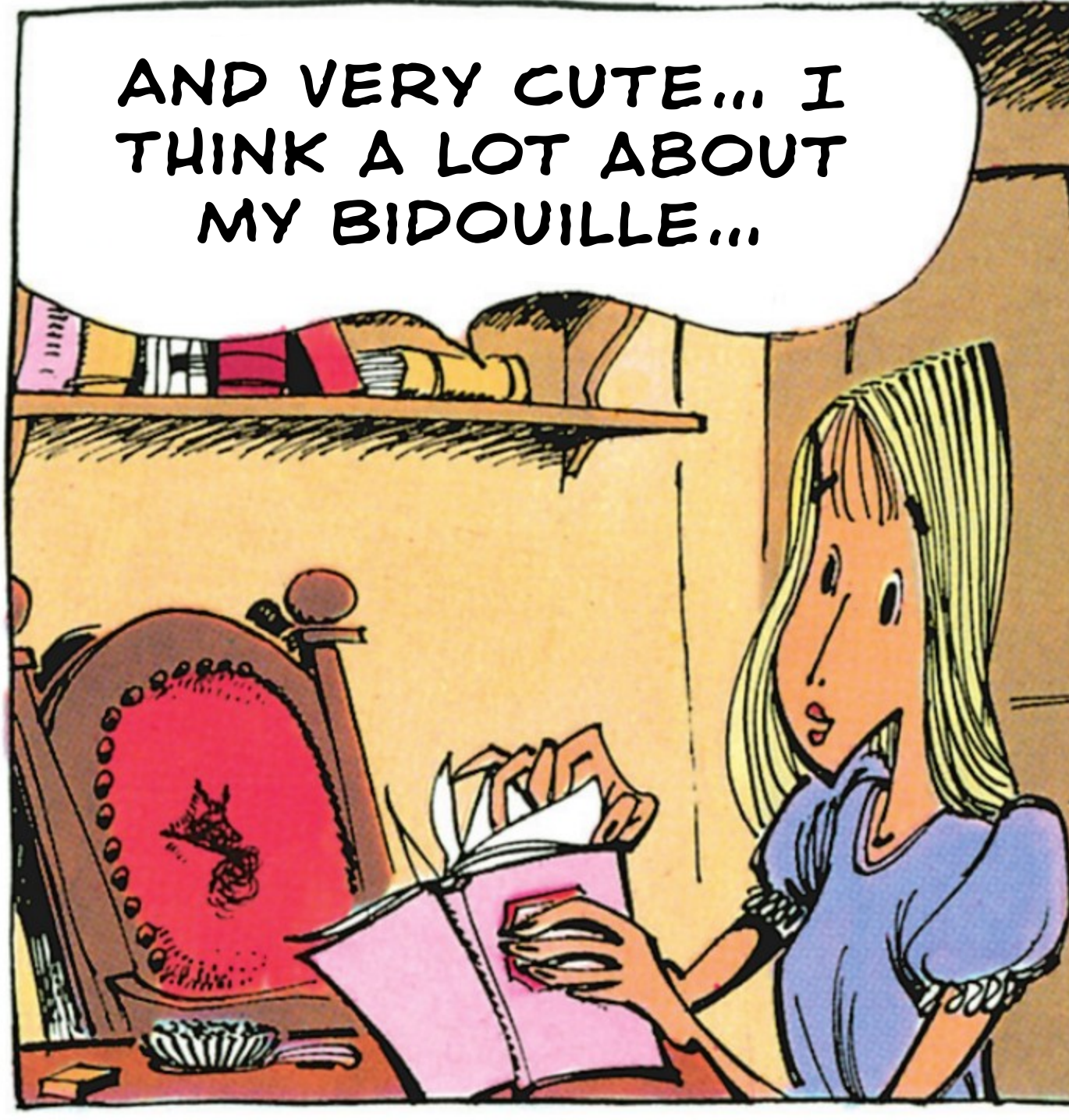
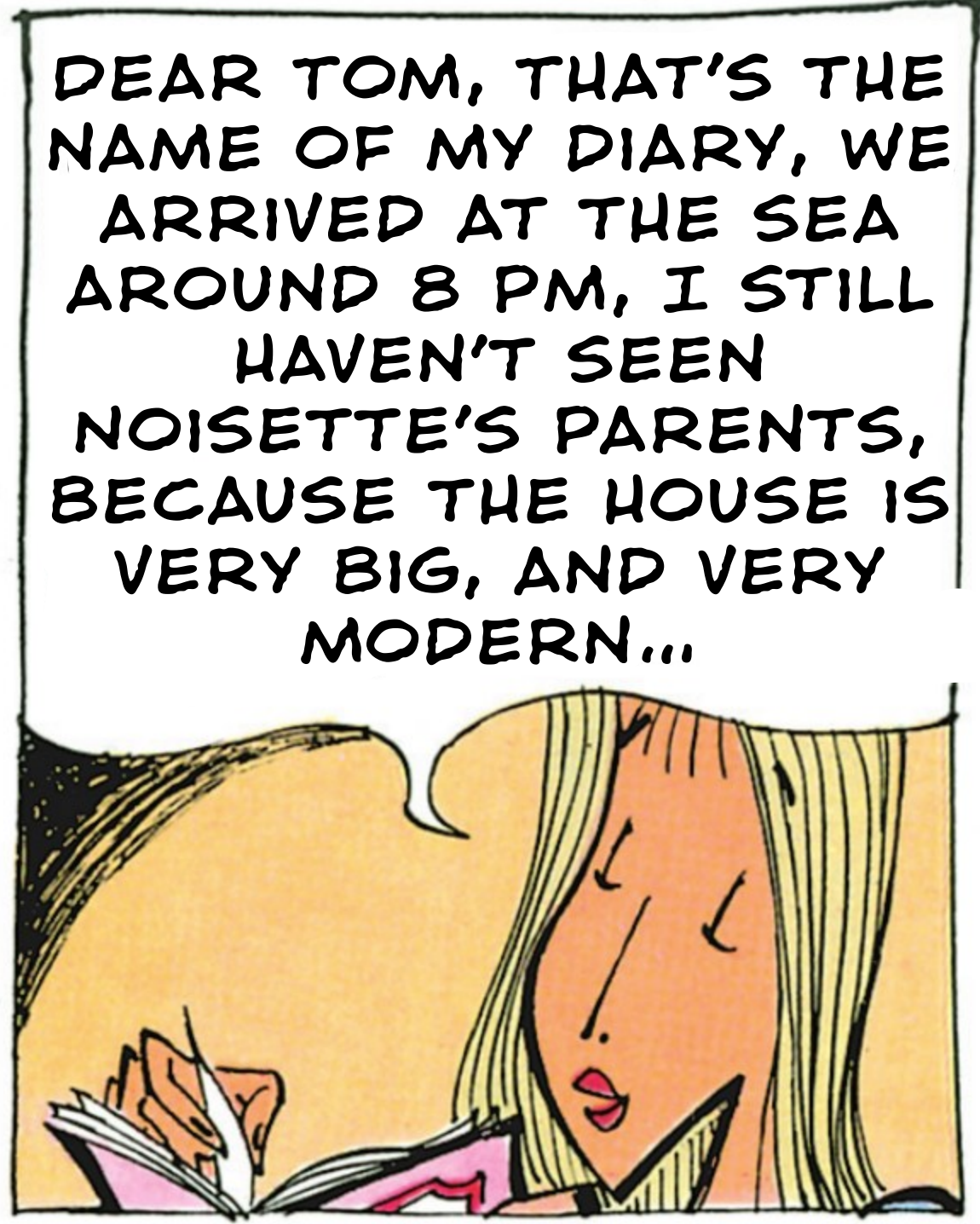




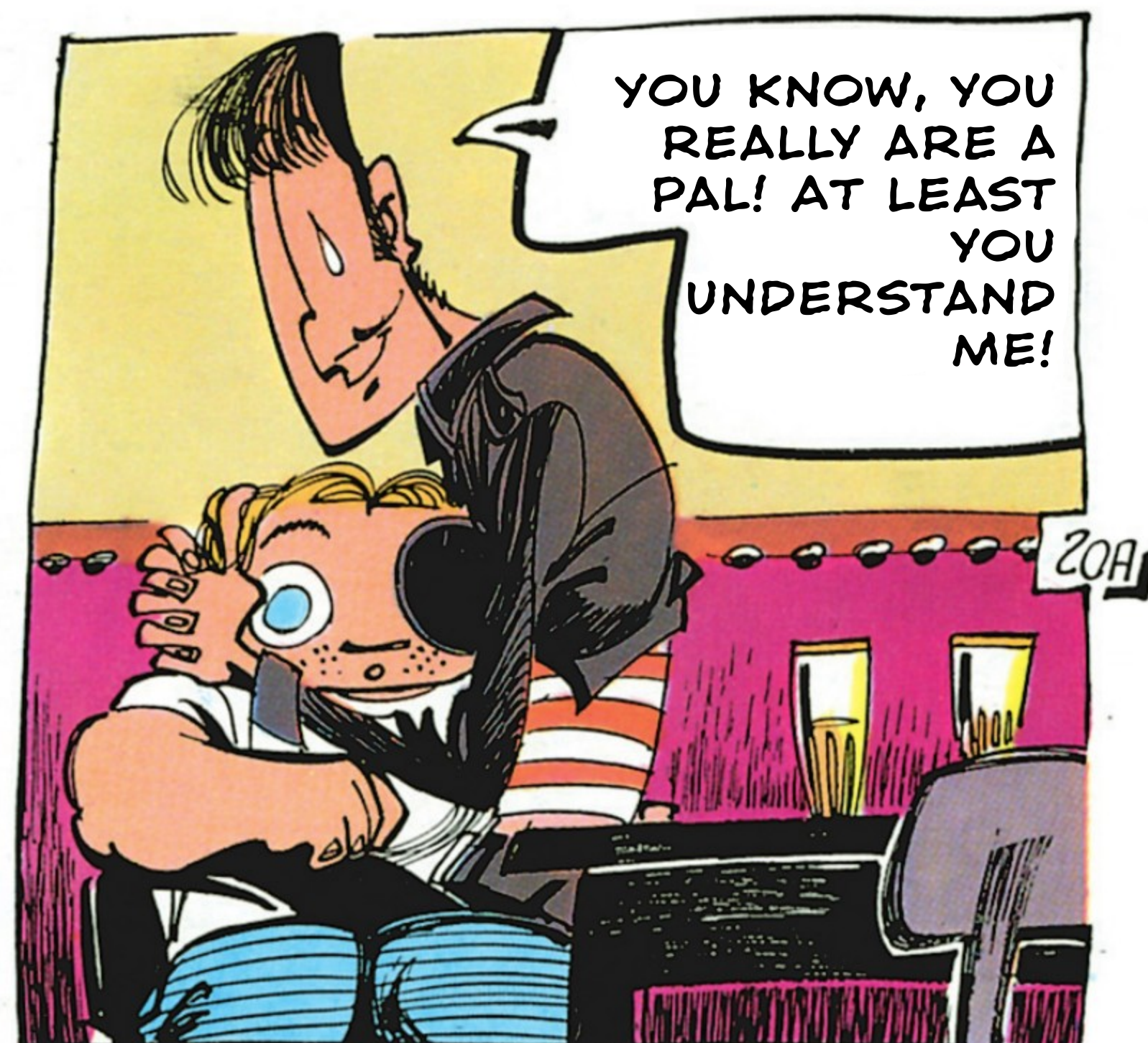
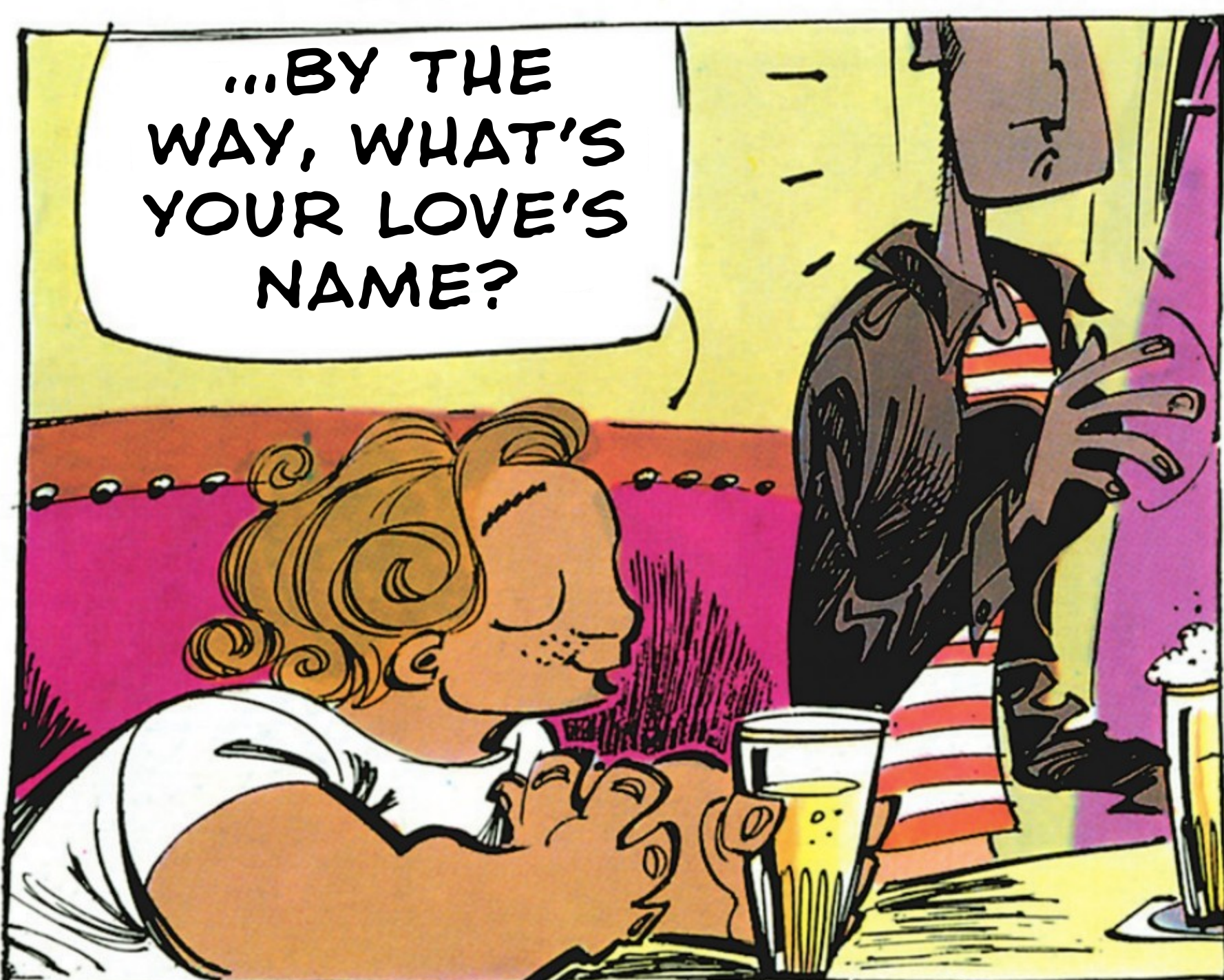
It was Bidouille's first all-nighter out, and without his father's knowledge. Max talked a lot...



HISTOIRE



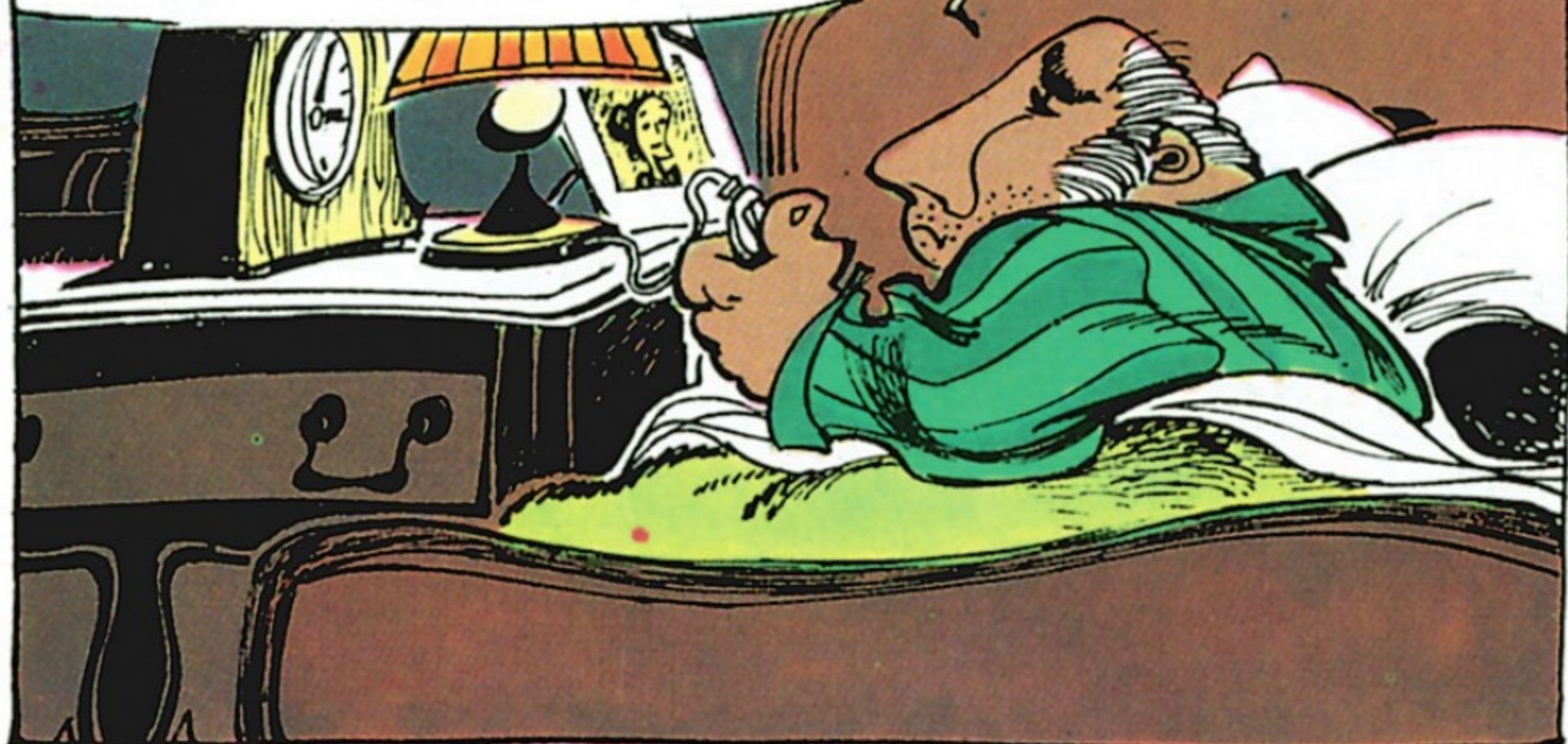
higine



Hingir 78

Meanwhile...

3 AM! THIS IS NOT LIKE HIM! AT HIS AGE, I...



WELL... AT HIS AGE, I DID THE SAME...

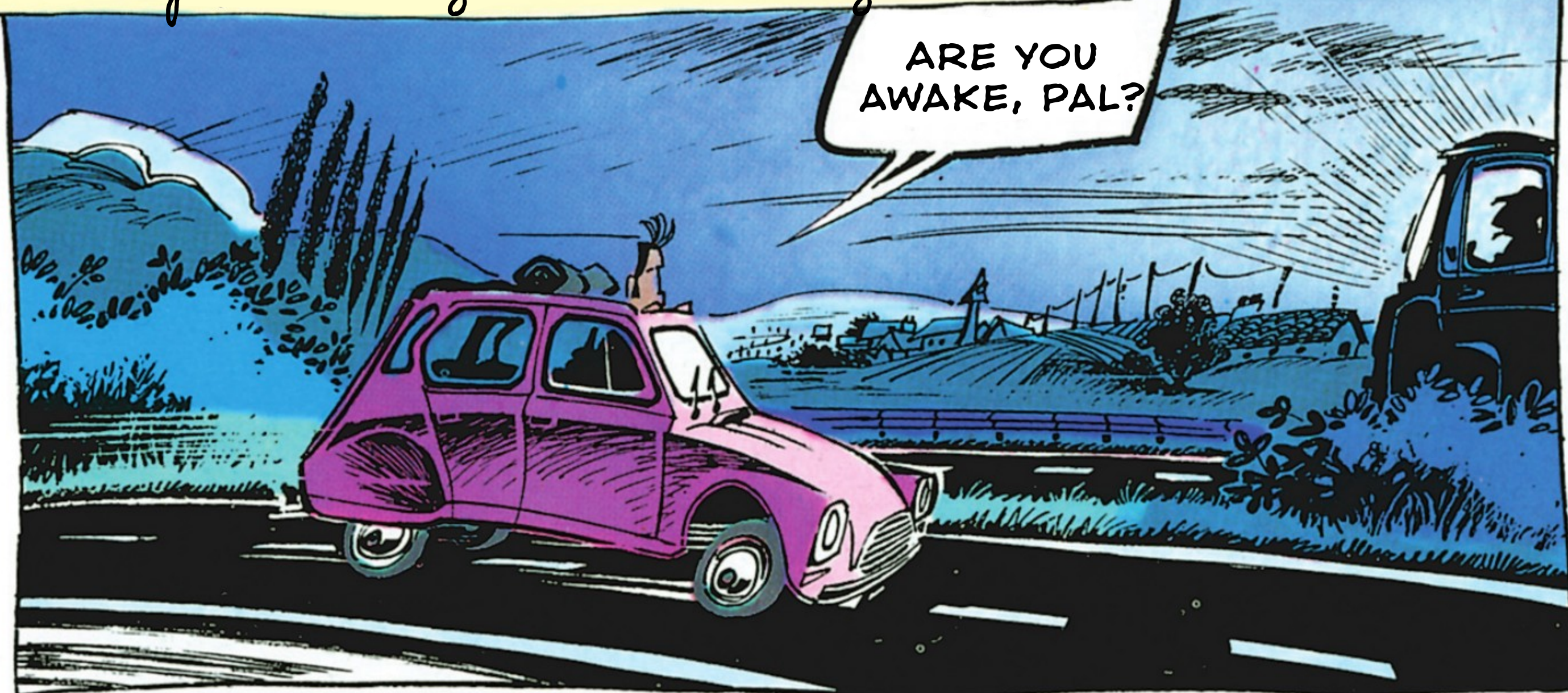


STILL! NOT COMING HOME AT NIGHT WITHOUT TELLING HIS FATHER IS CALLED RUNNING AWAY! TOMORROW I'M GOING TO THE COPS!...



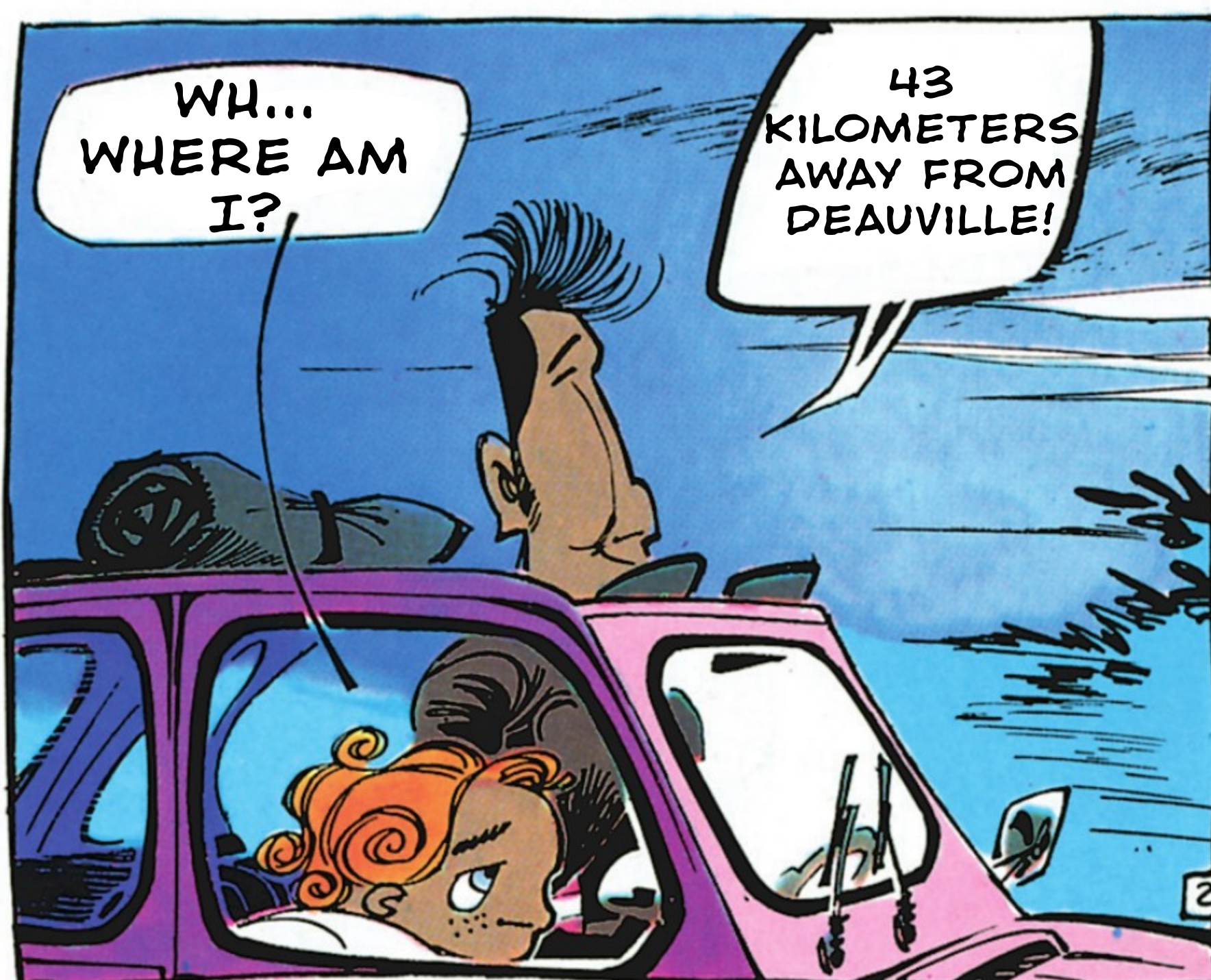
Two hours later, when the haze of alcohol and early morning was clearing...

ARE YOU AWAKE, PAL?

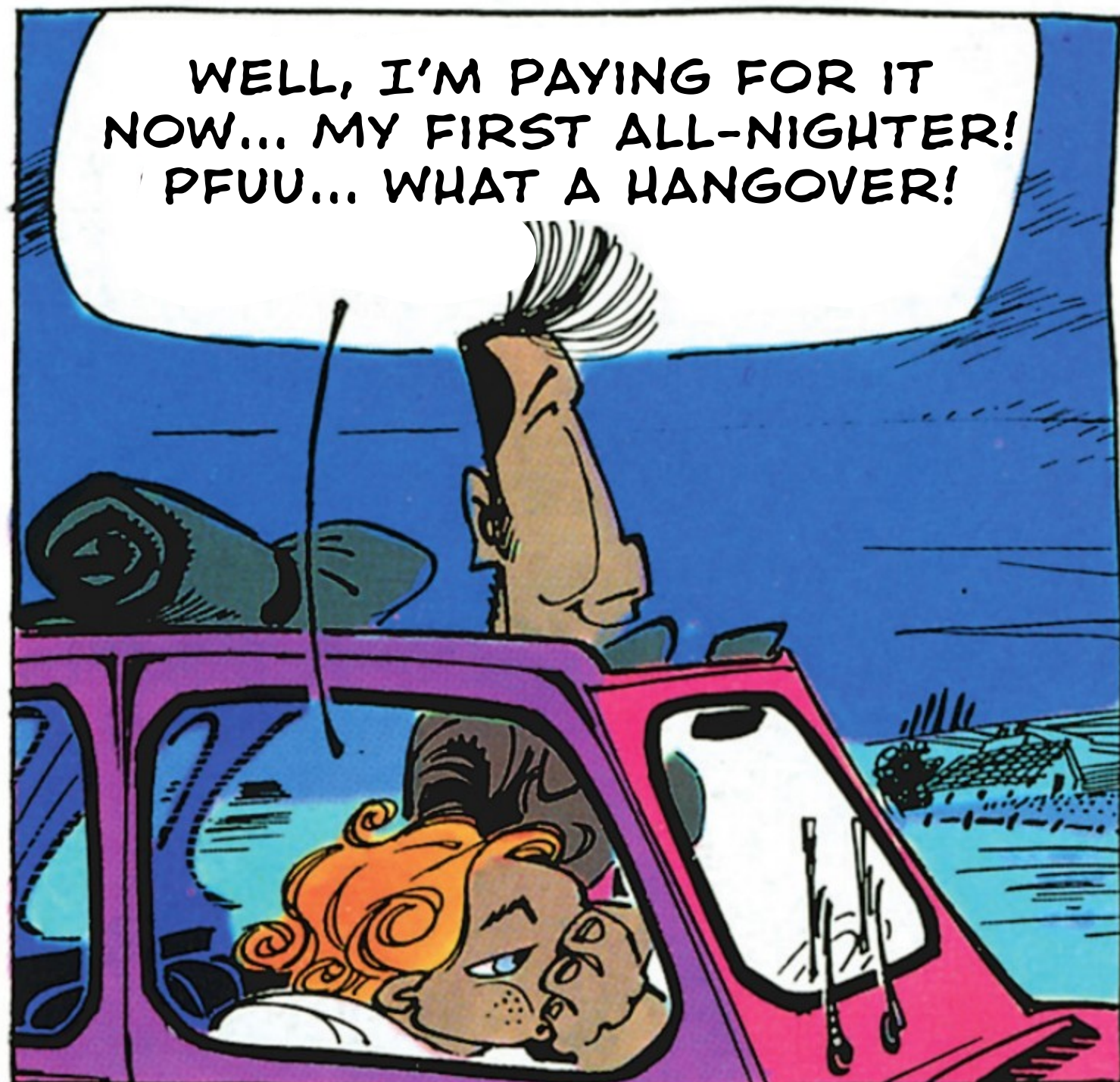


WH... WHERE AM I?

43 KILOMETERS AWAY FROM DEAUVILLE!

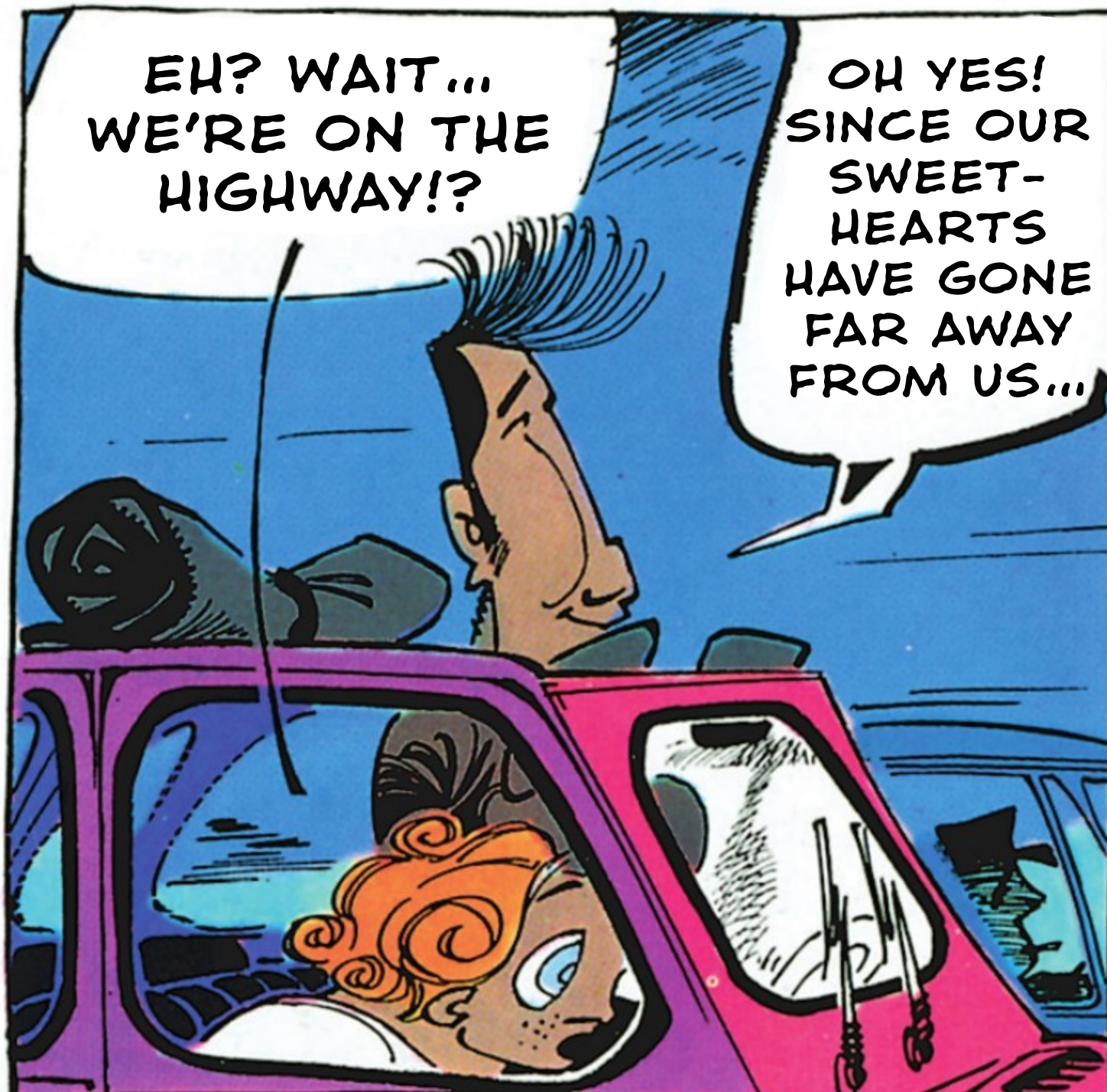


WELL, I'M PAYING FOR IT NOW... MY FIRST ALL-NIGHTER! PFUU... WHAT A HANGOVER!



EH? WAIT... WE'RE ON THE HIGHWAY!?

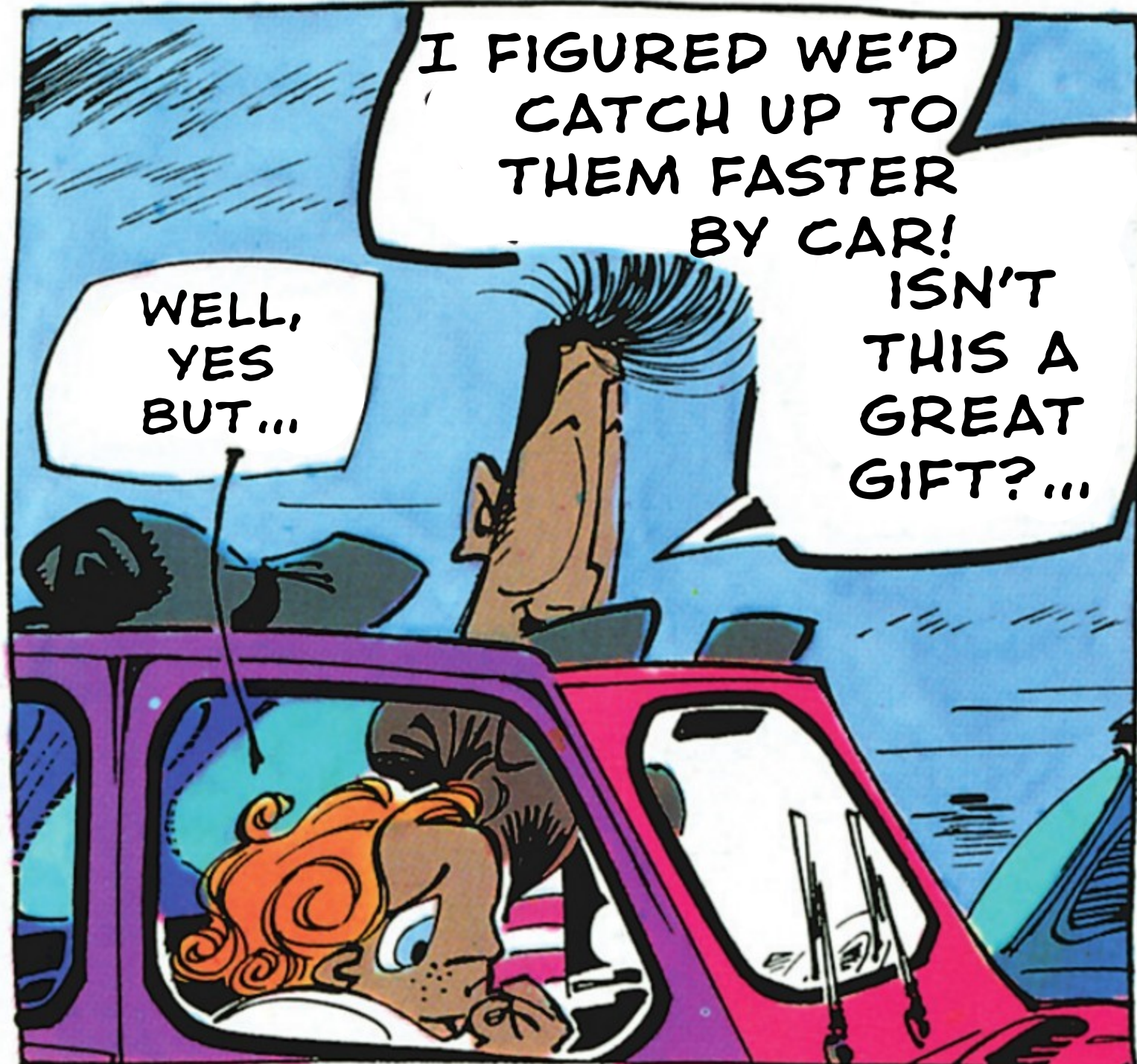
OH YES! SINCE OUR SWEET-HEARTS HAVE GONE FAR AWAY FROM US...



I FIGURED WE'D CATCH UP TO THEM FASTER BY CAR!

ISN'T THIS A GREAT GIFT?...

WELL, YES BUT...



SHIT! MY DAD! I COMPLETELY FORGOT TO TELL HIM!!

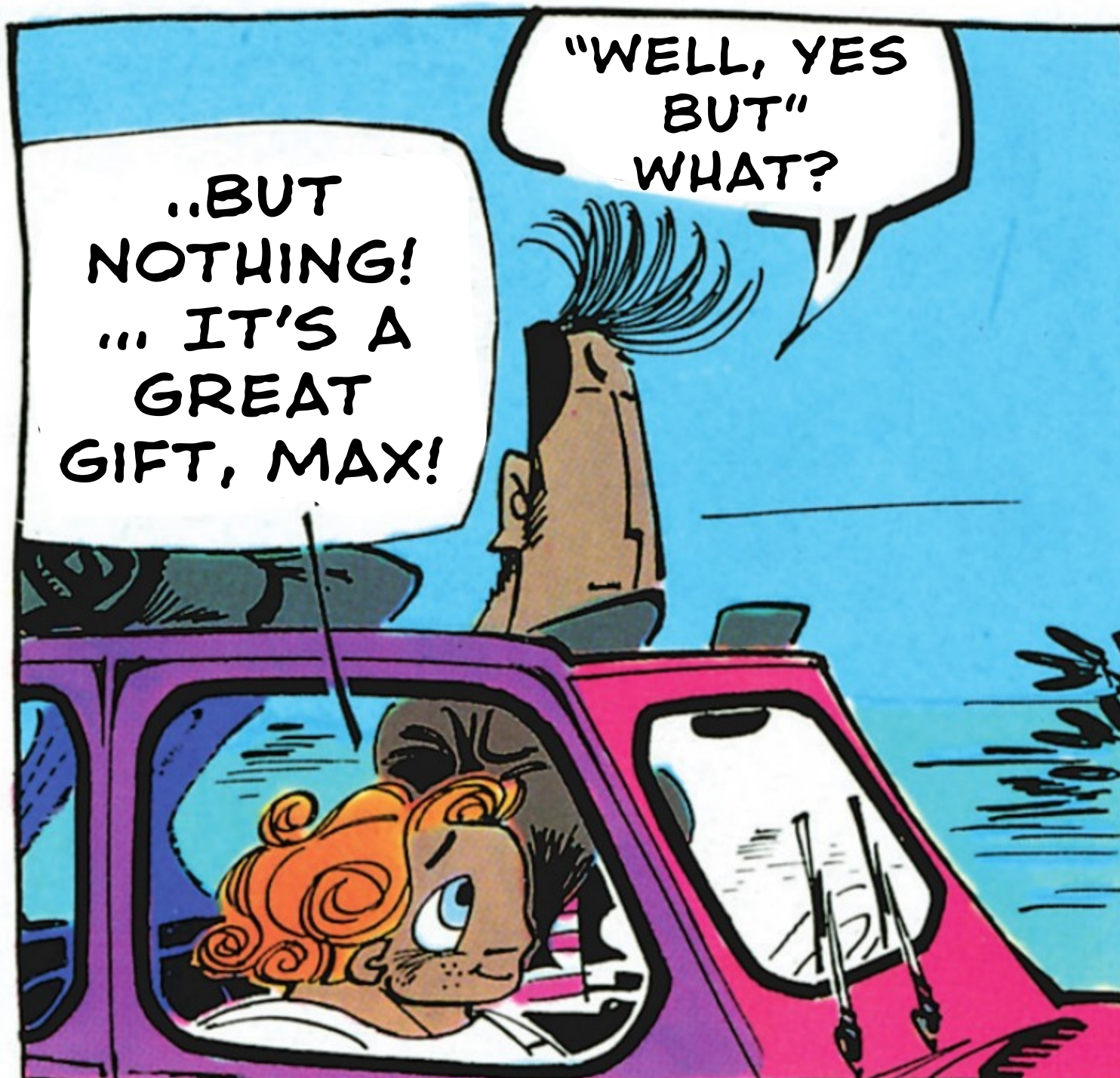


PFUU! I LEAVE MY ROOM FOR 5 MINUTES TO MAIL A LETTER, AND I END UP A GAZILLION KILOMETERS AWAY FROM HOME! HE'S GOING TO BE FURIOUS!



..BUT NOTHING! ... IT'S A GREAT GIFT, MAX!

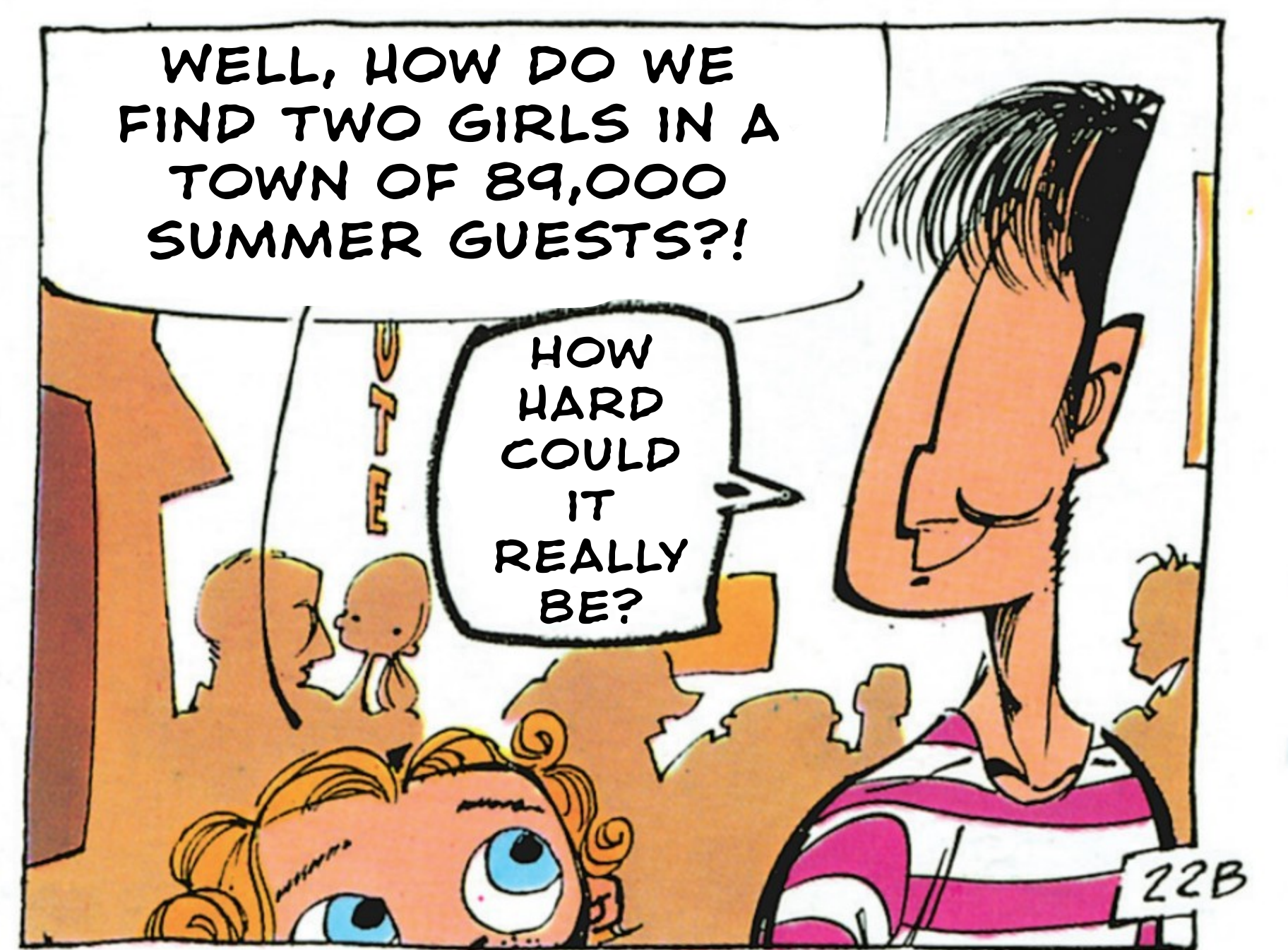
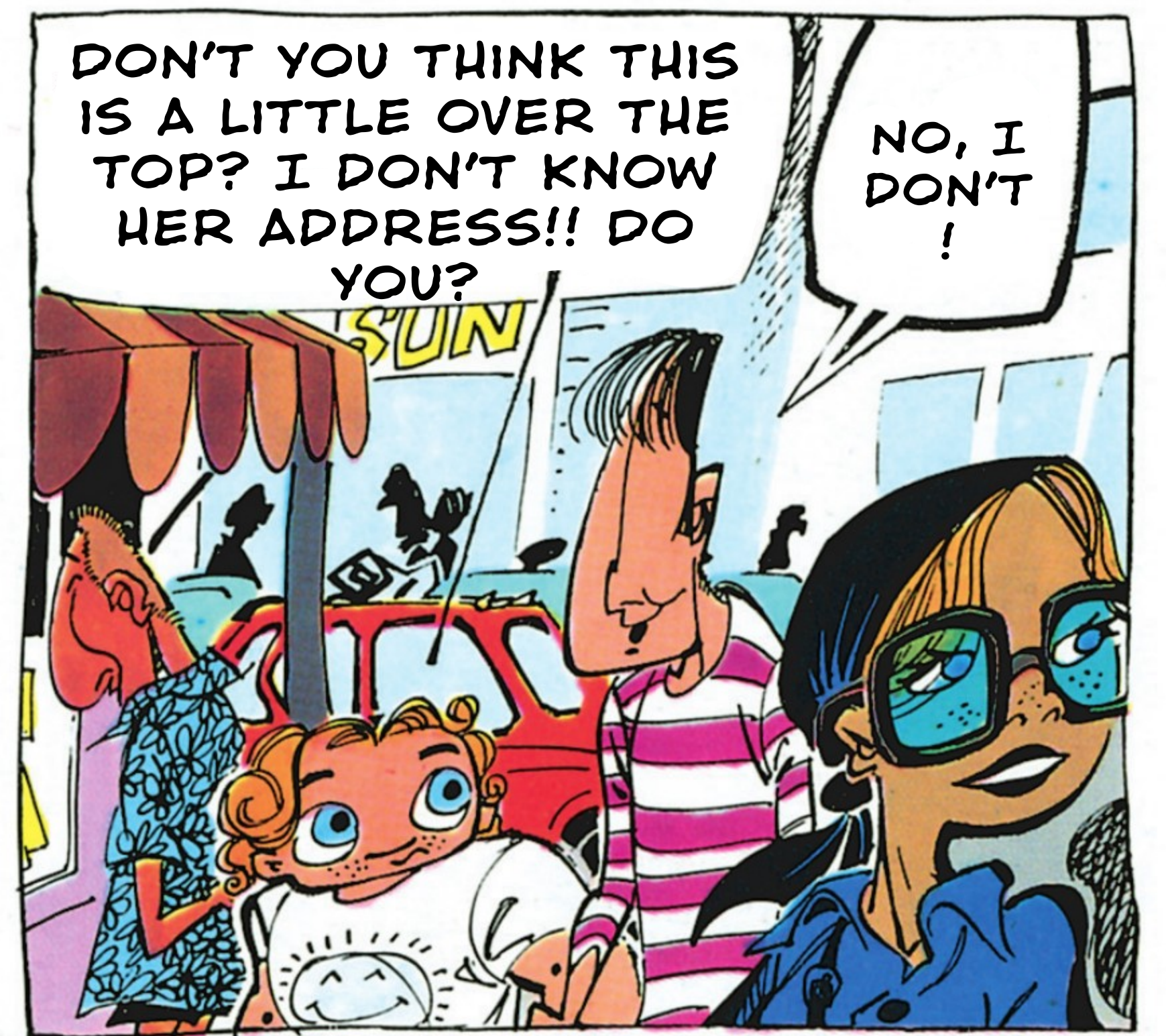
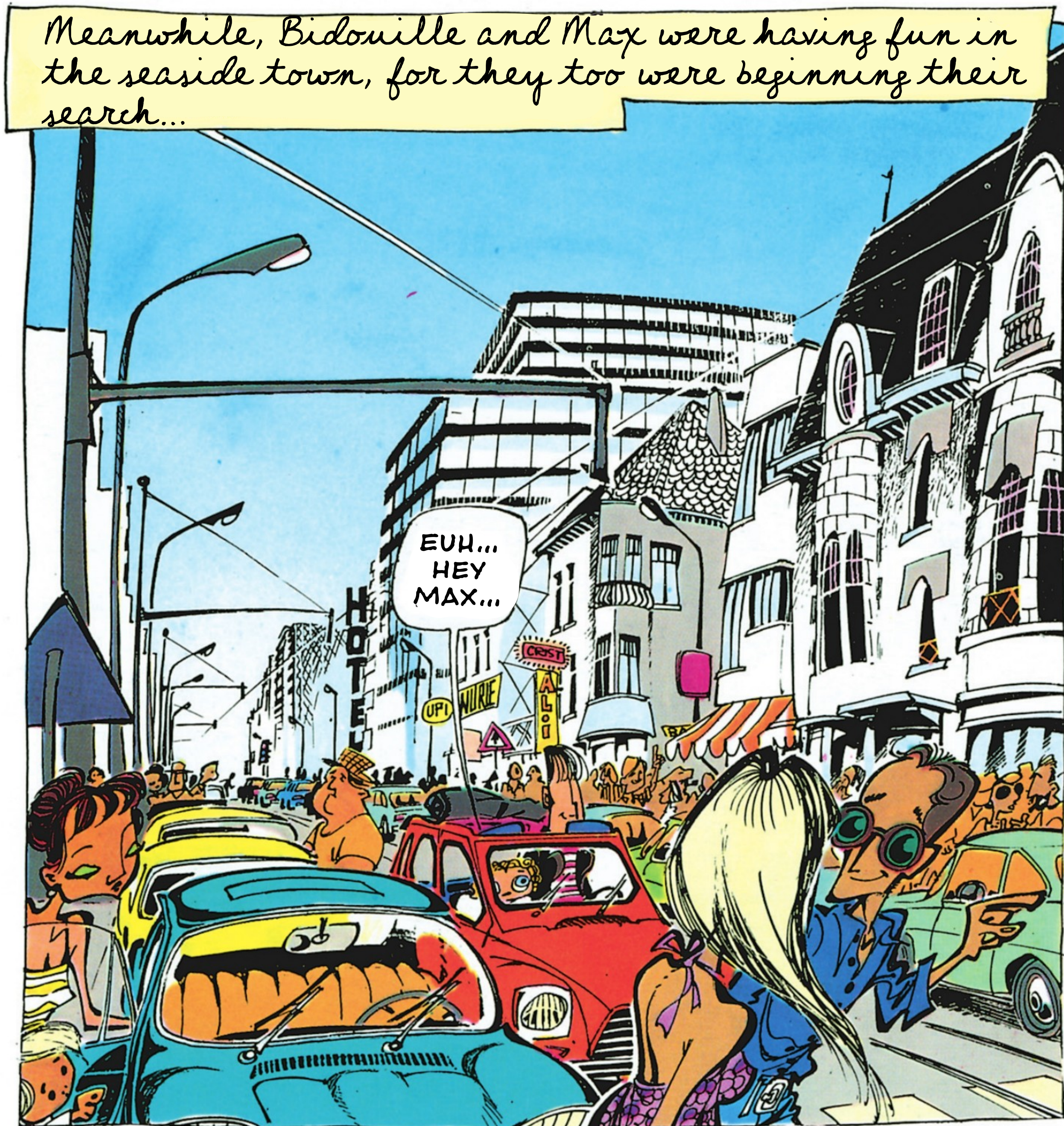
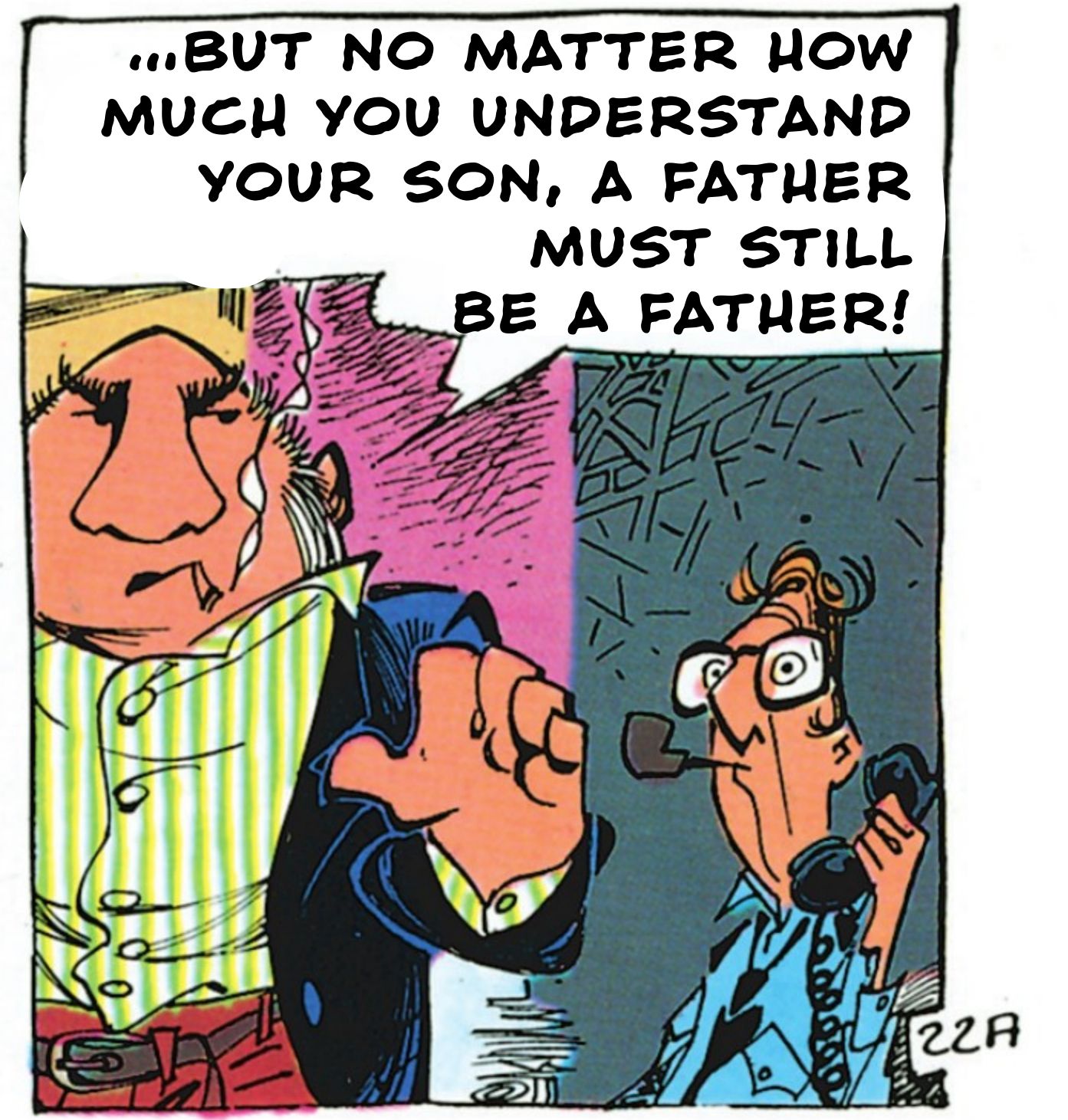
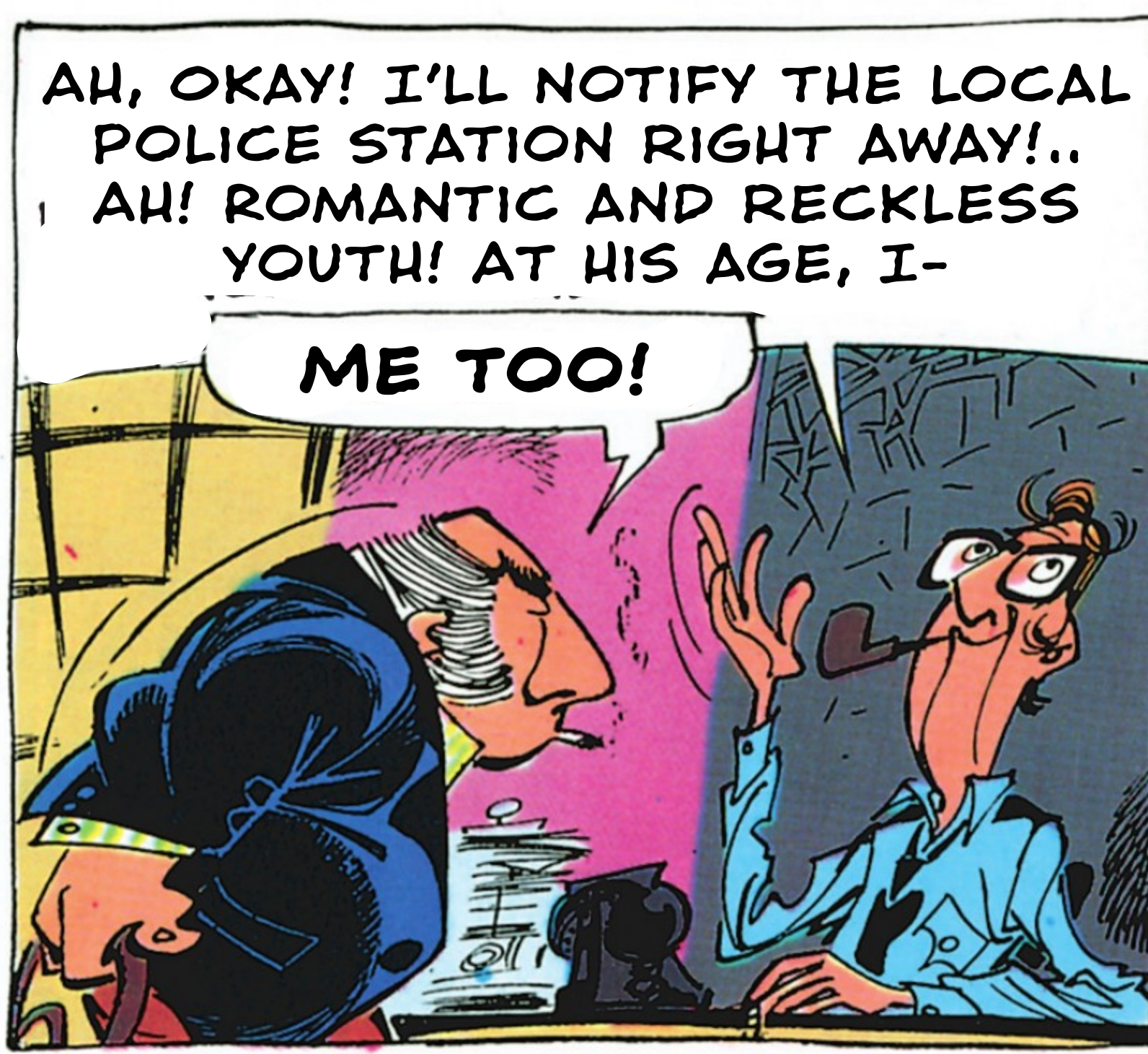
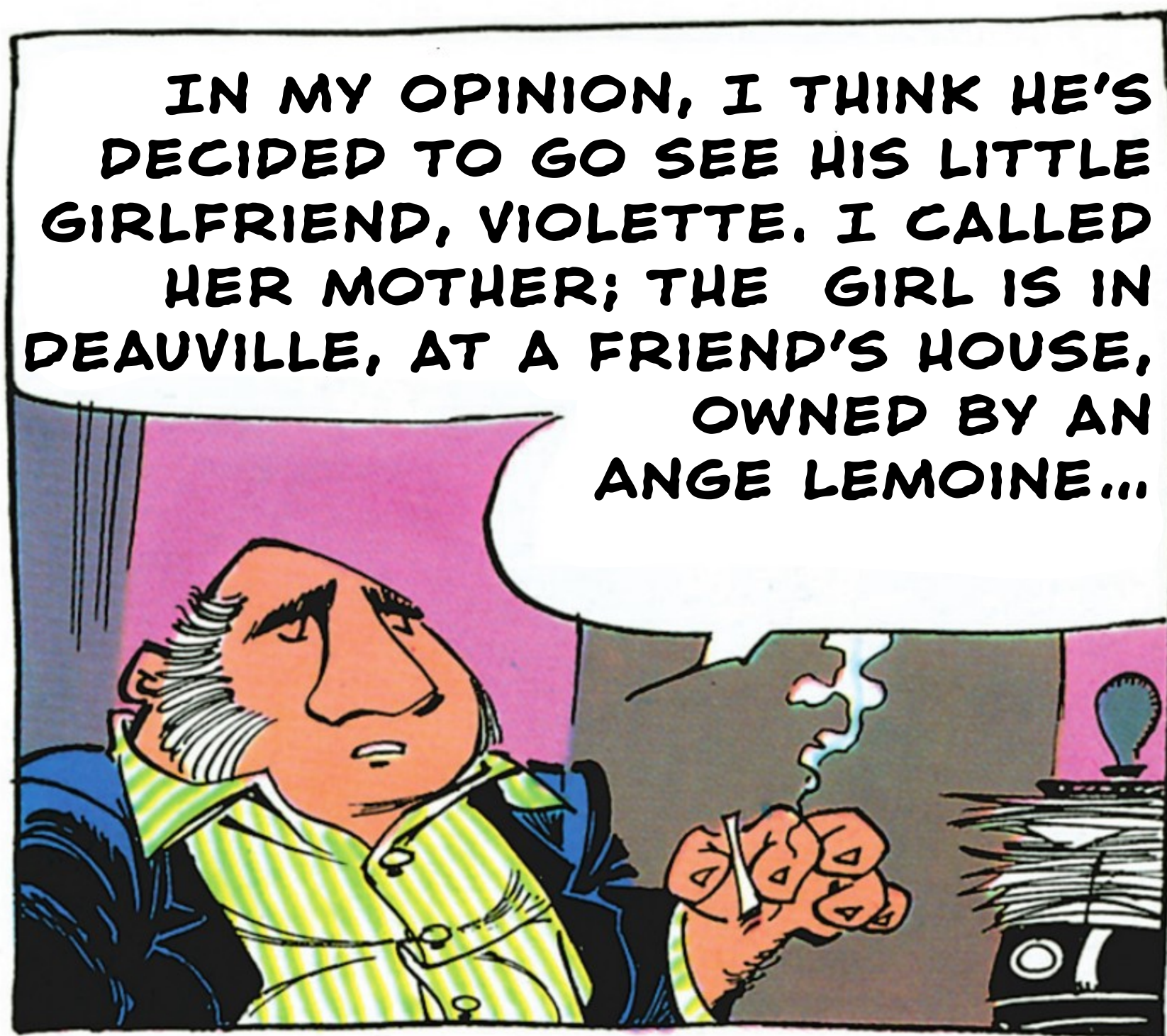
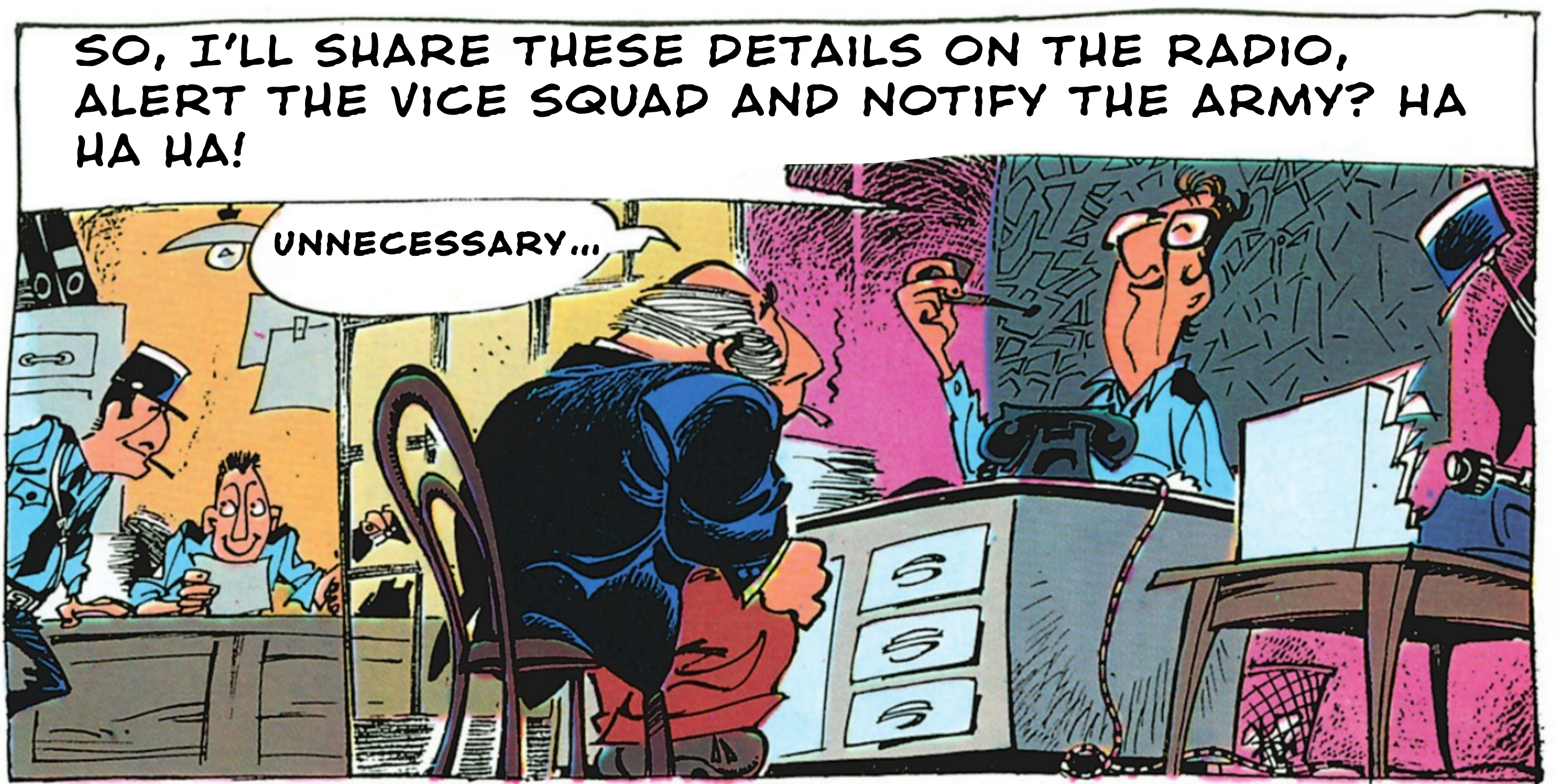
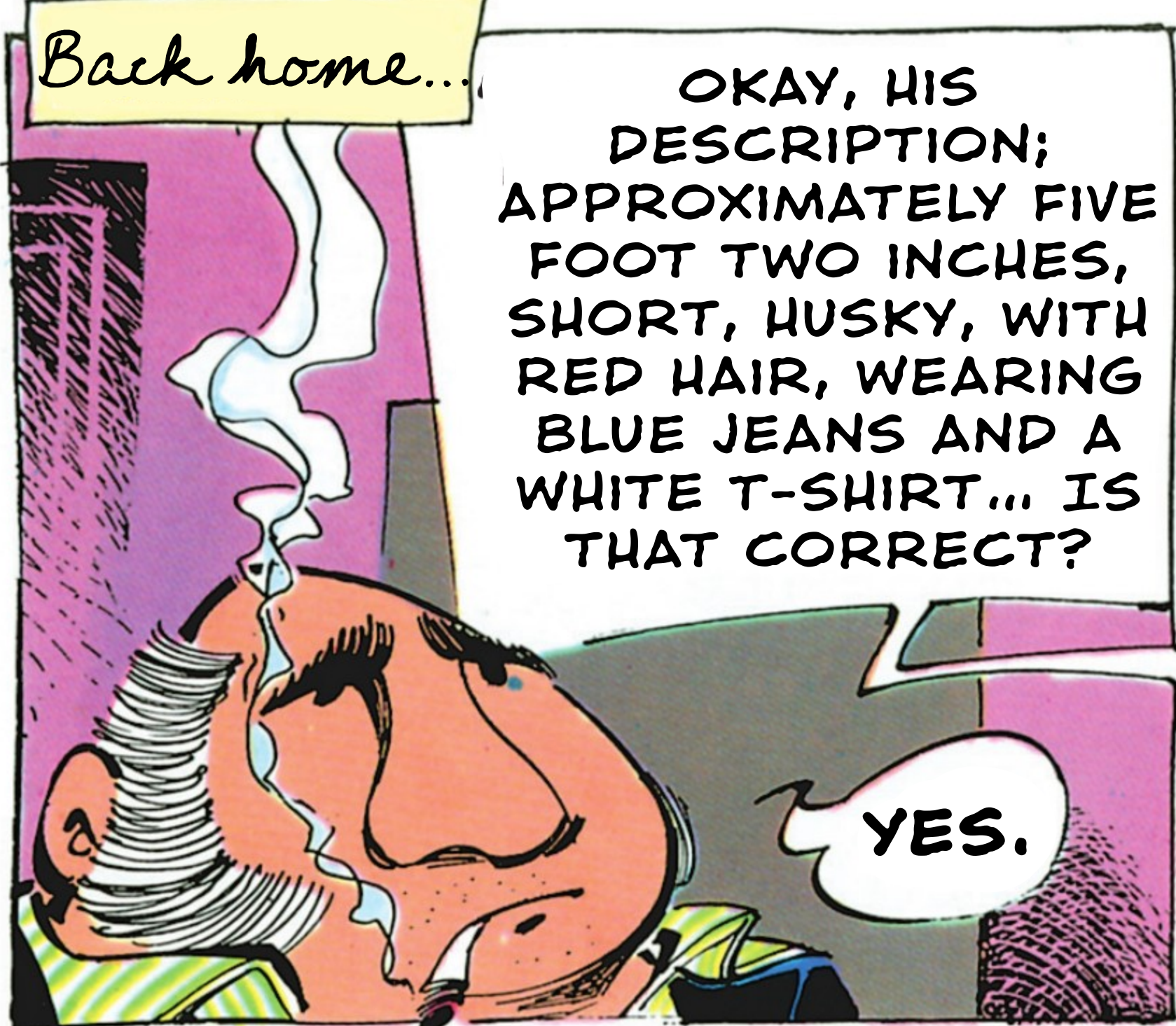
"WELL, YES BUT" WHAT?



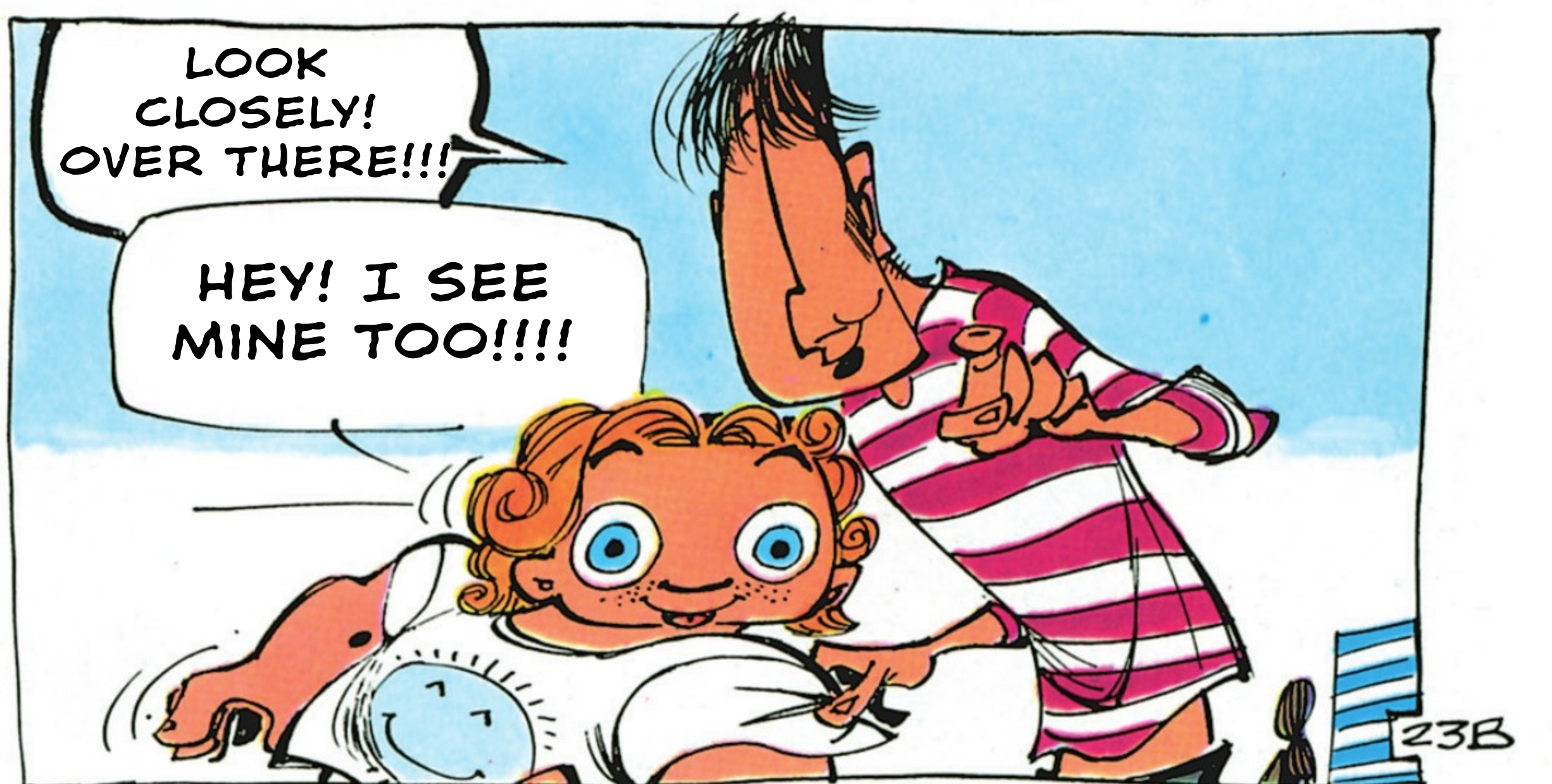
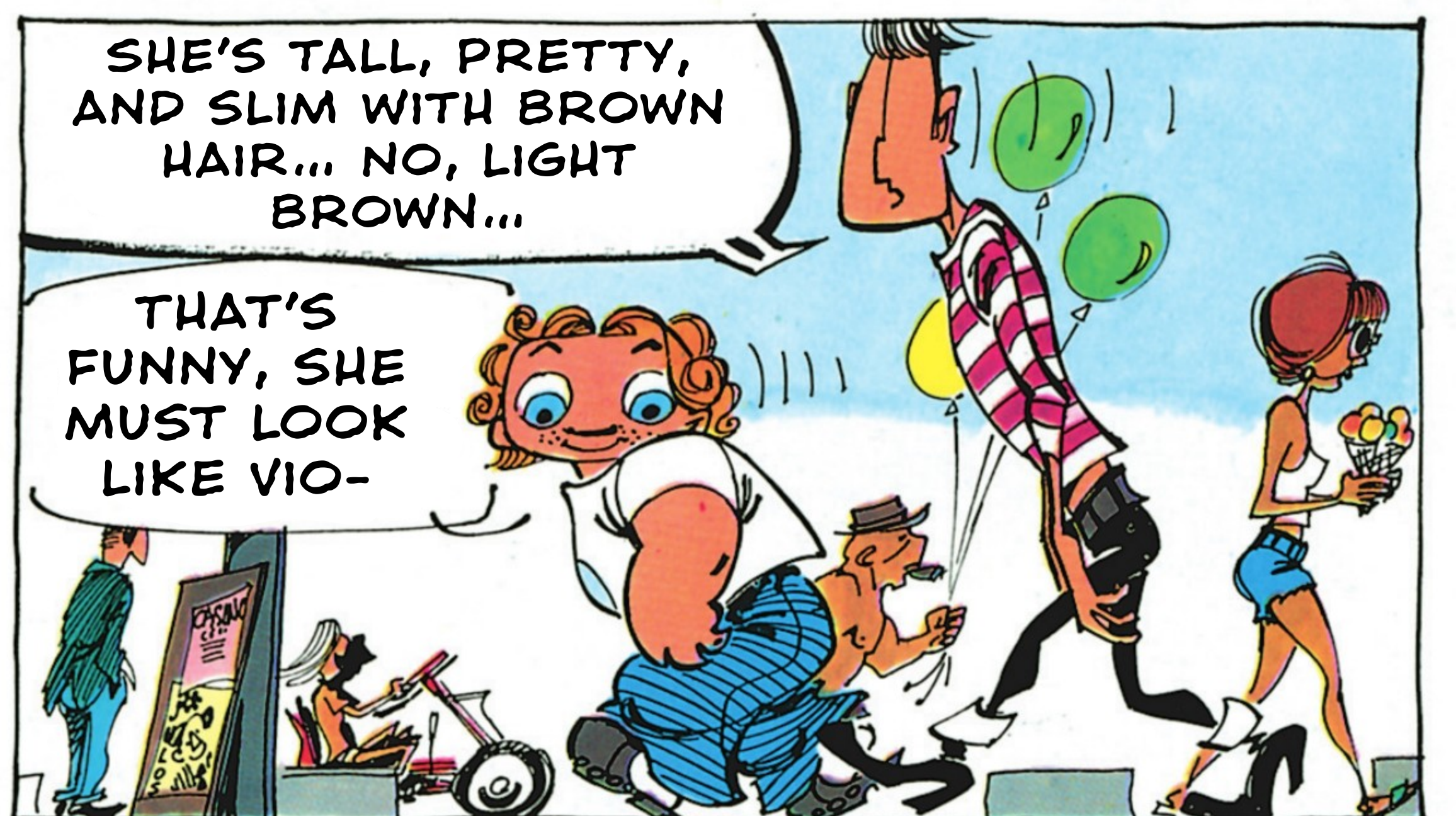
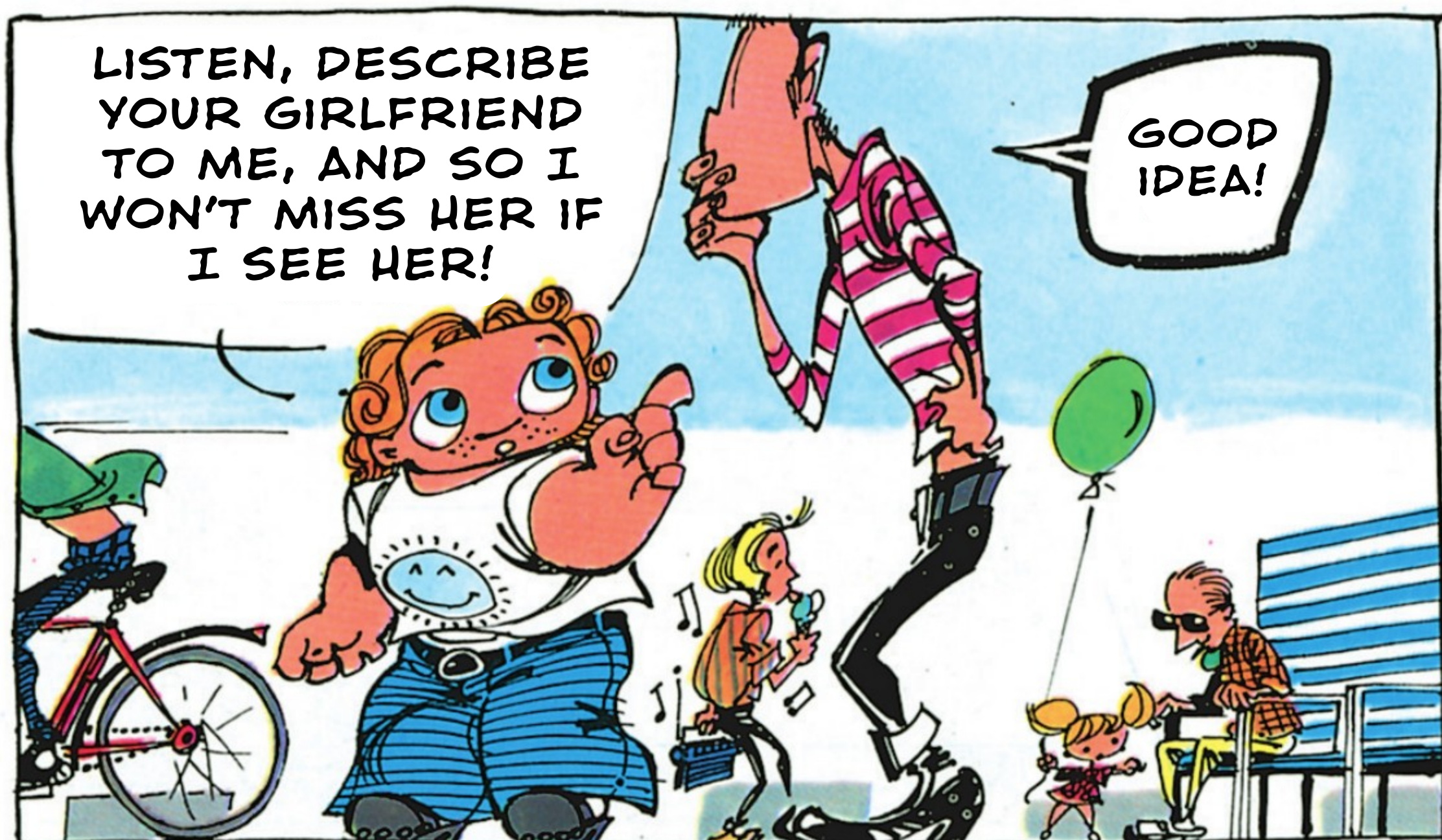
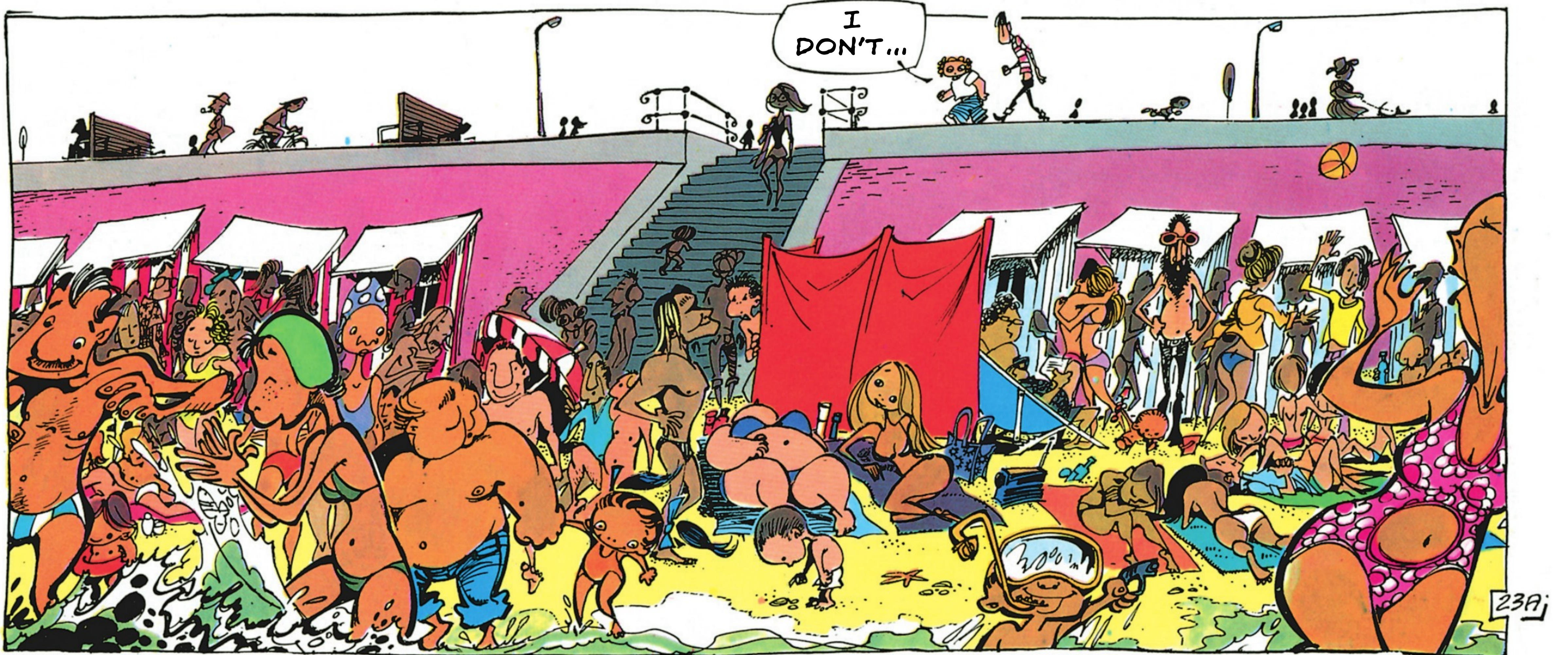
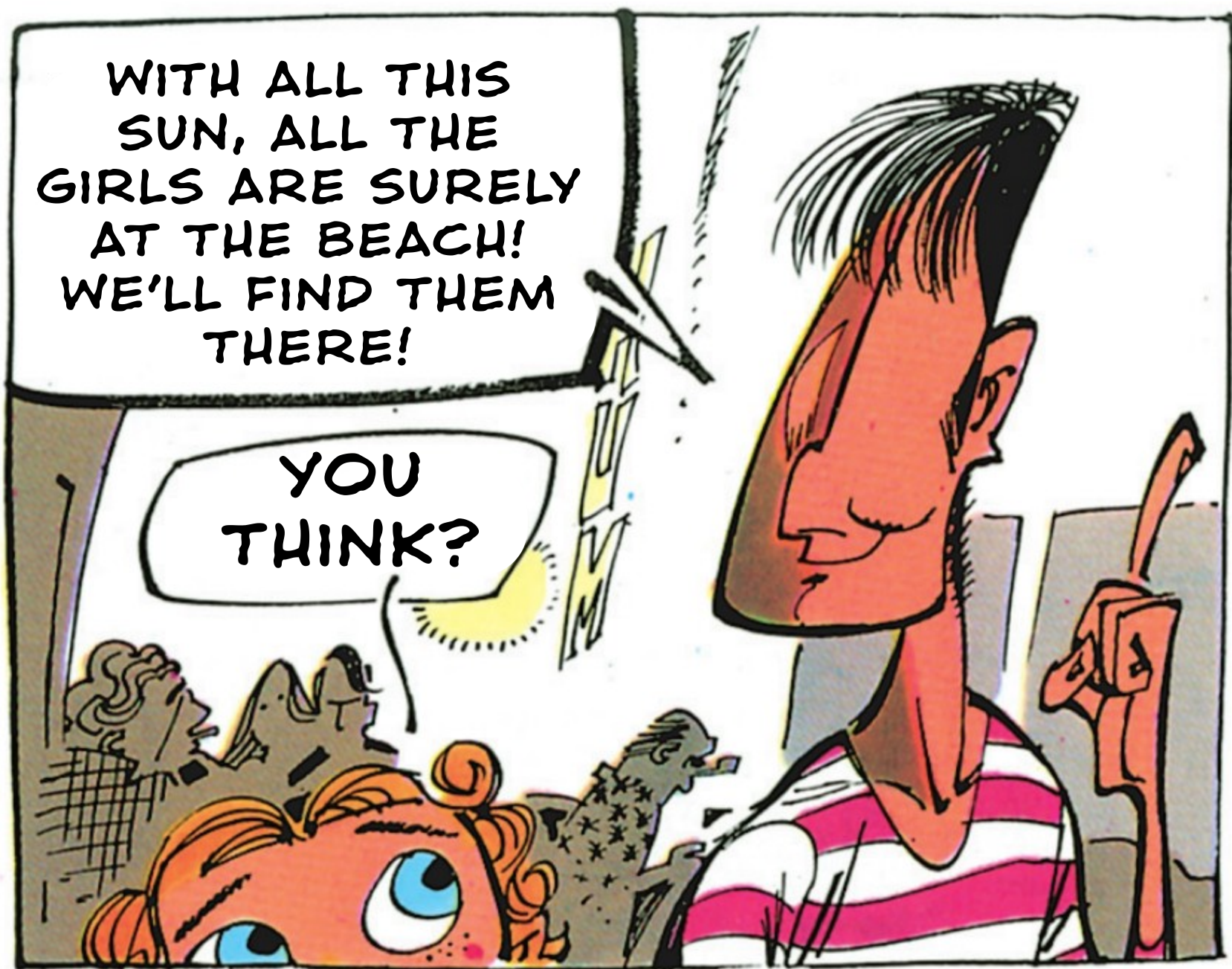
FOR ONCE, MAX MELODRAMA WAS OPTIMISTIC, AND BIDOUILLE DIDN'T DARE OPPOSE HIM... AND THE IDEA OF SEEING VIOLETTE AGAIN WON; HE FORGOT ABOUT HIS FATHER...



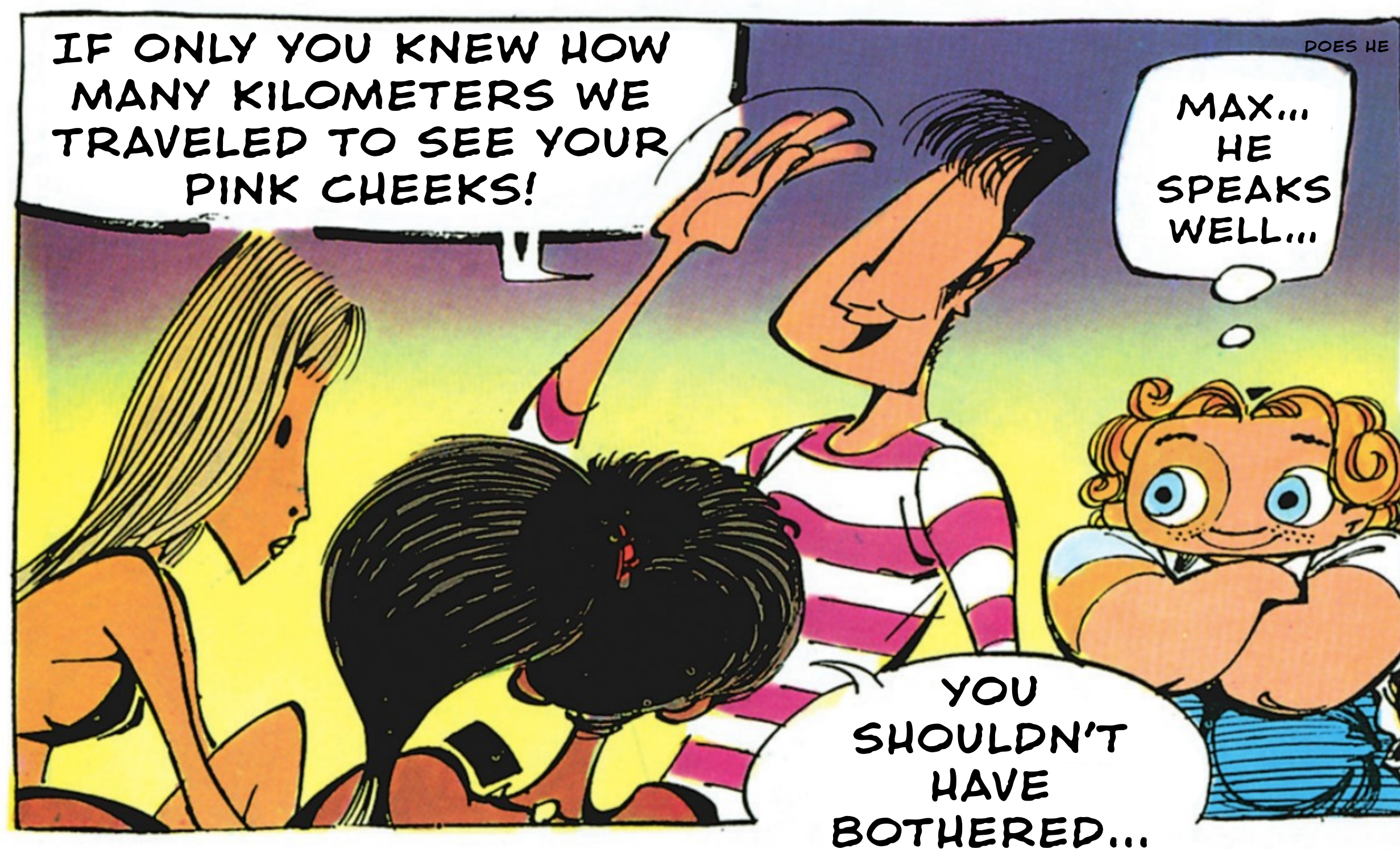
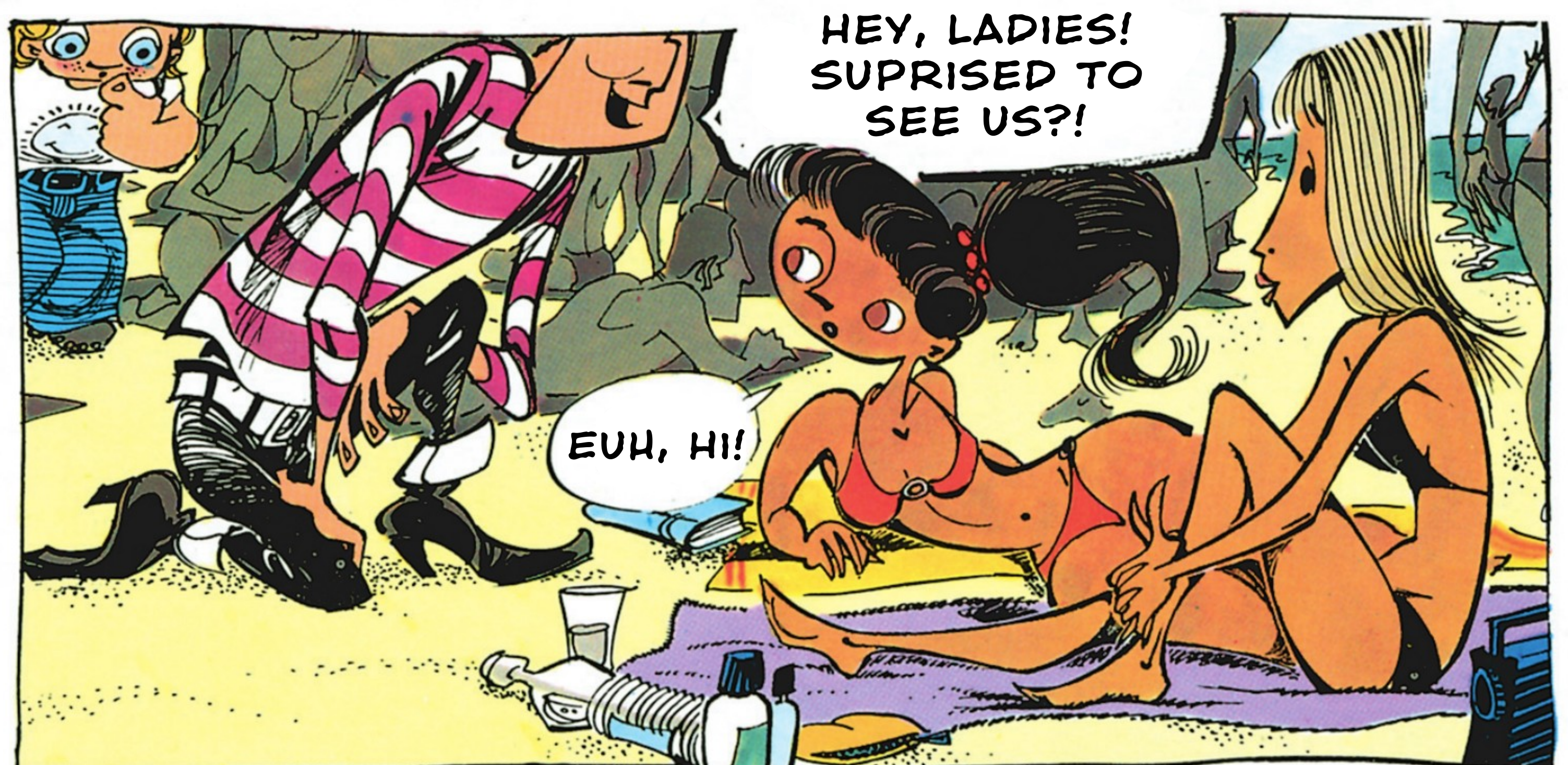
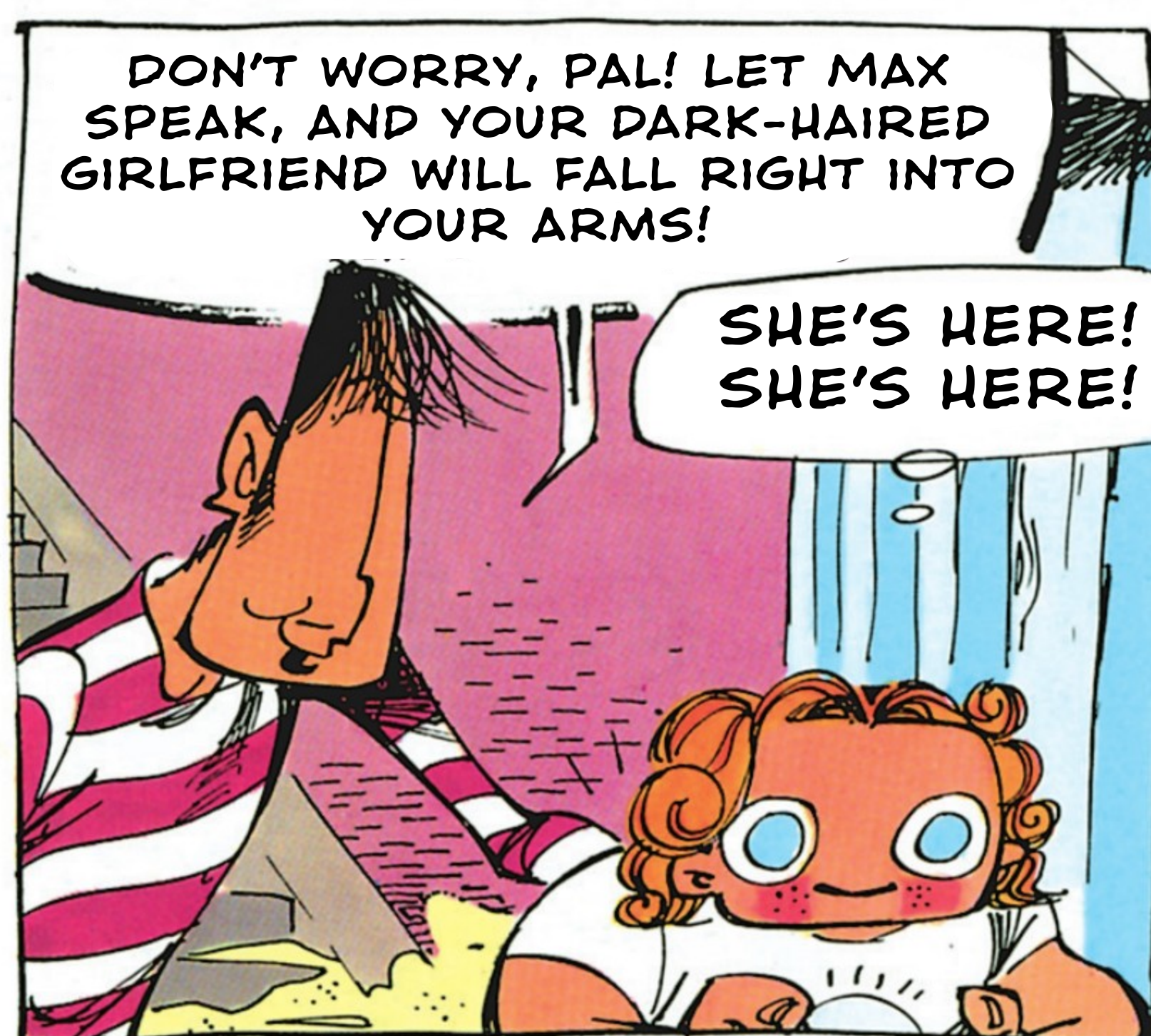
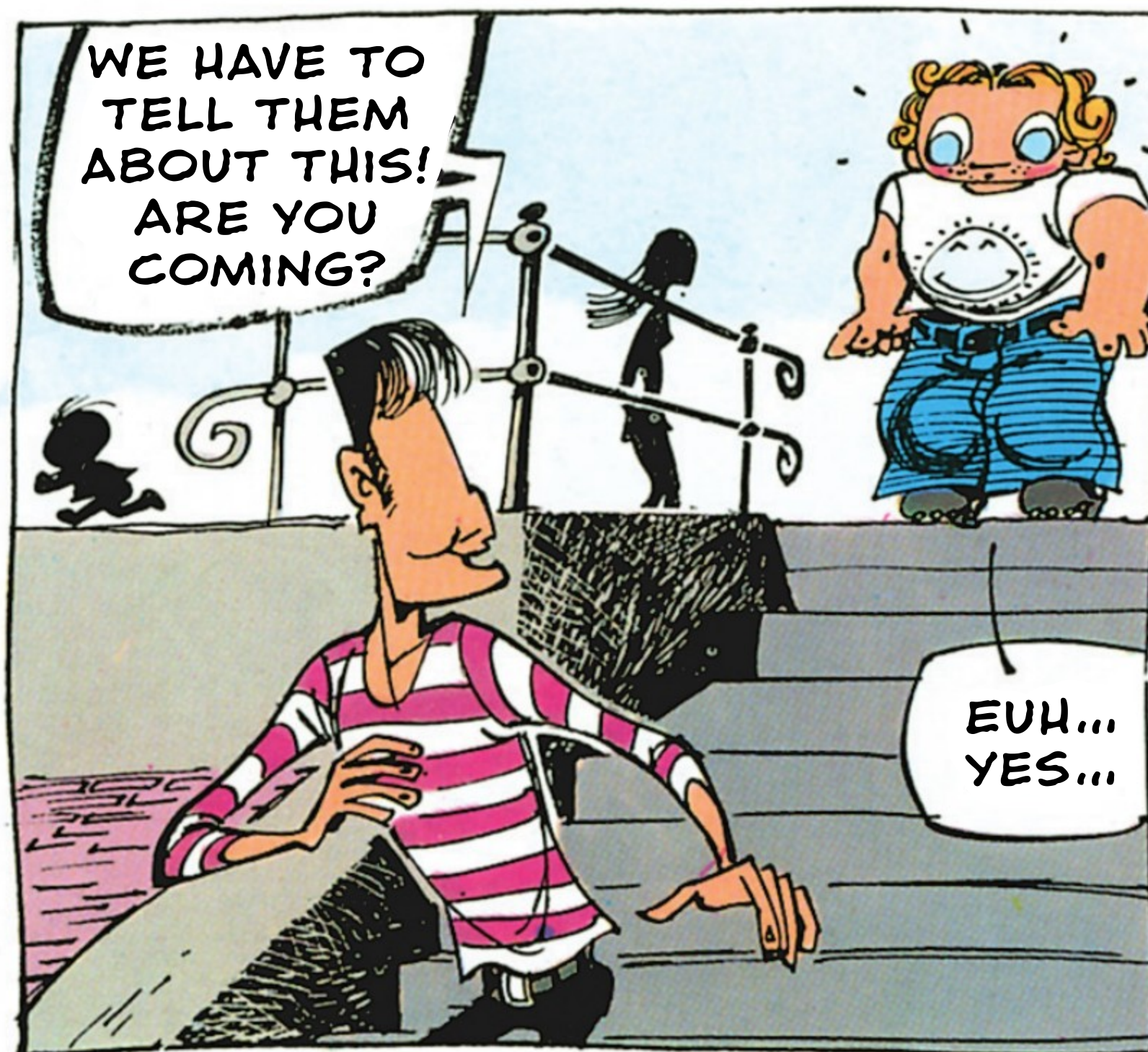
Histoire 78



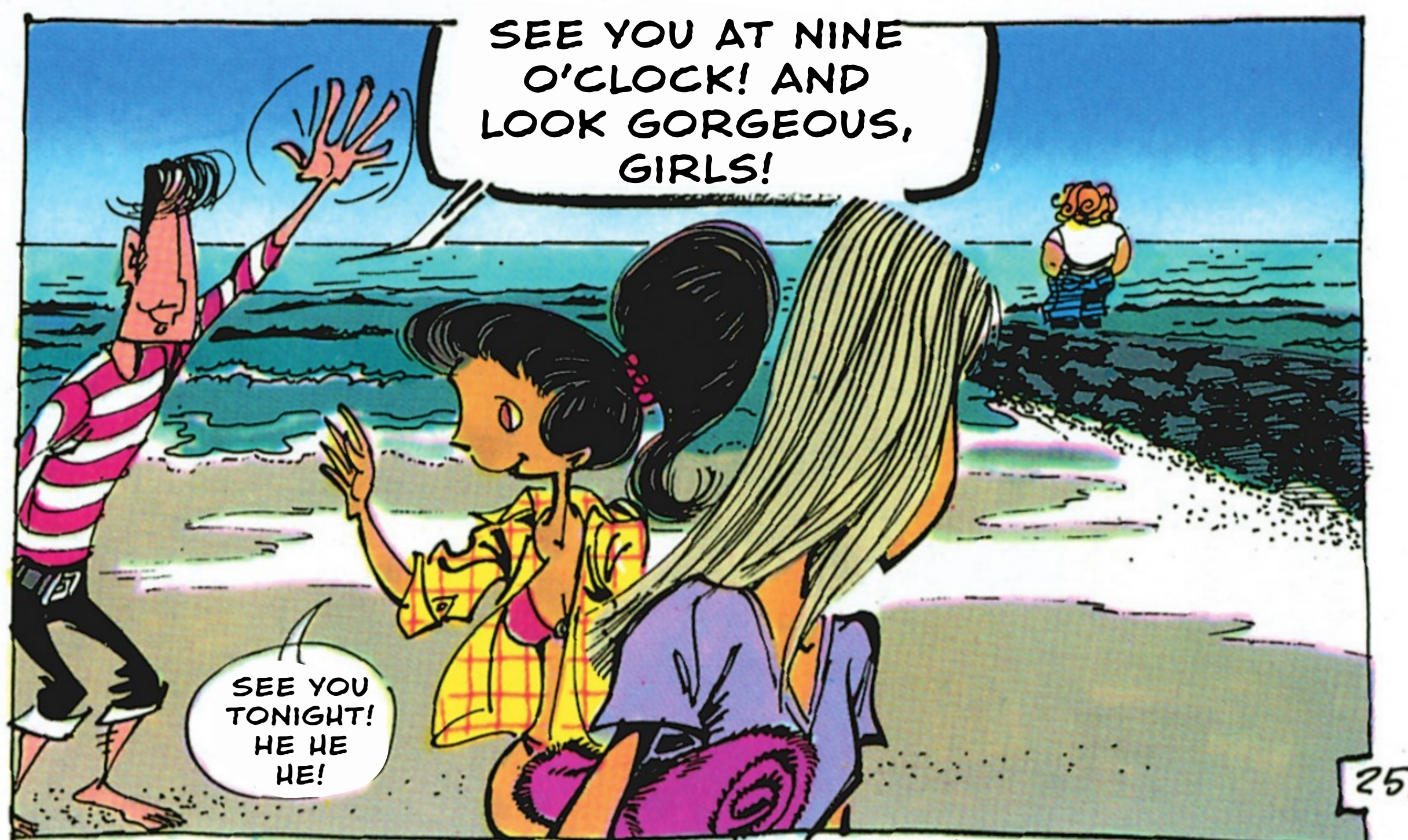
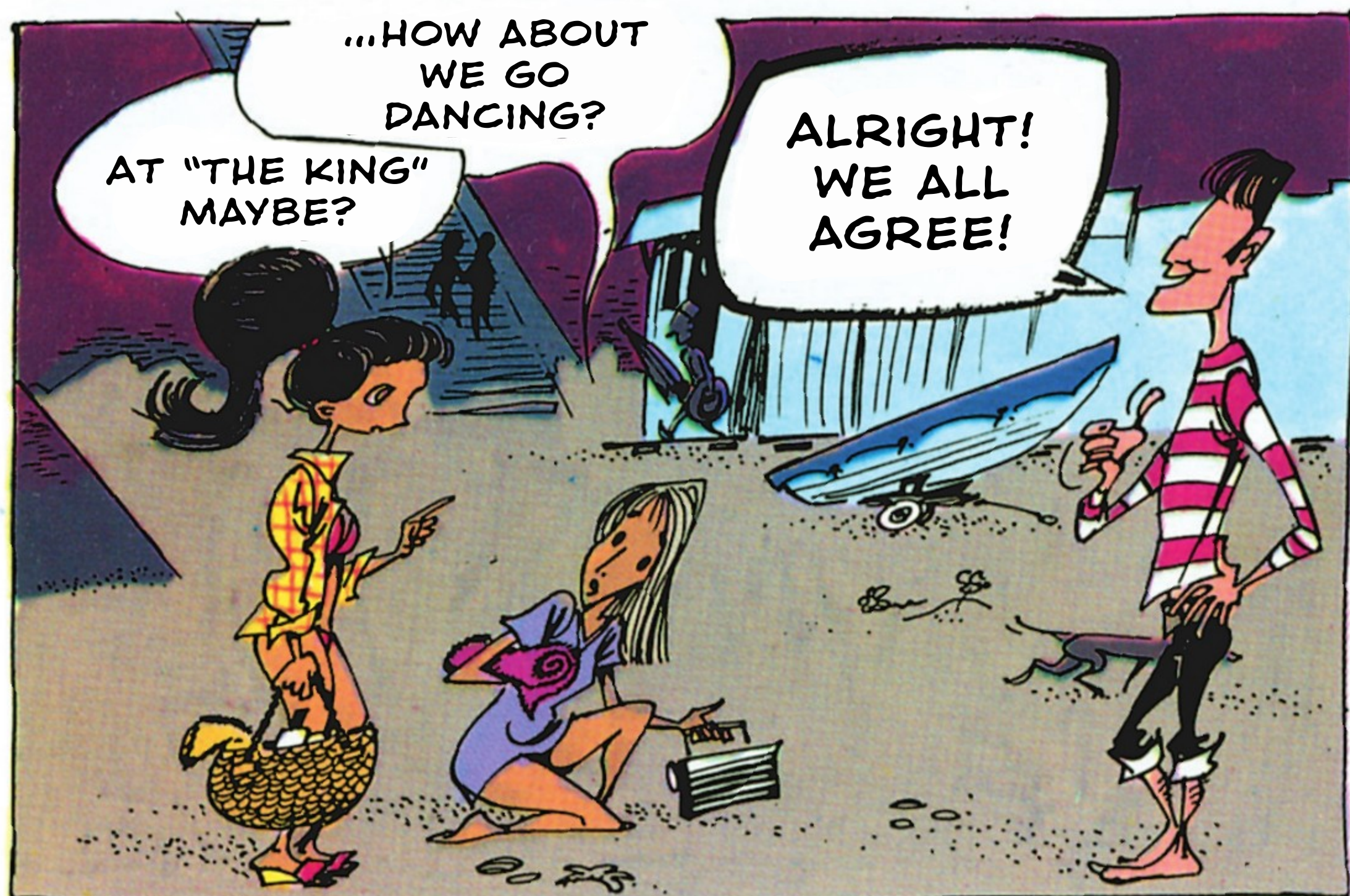
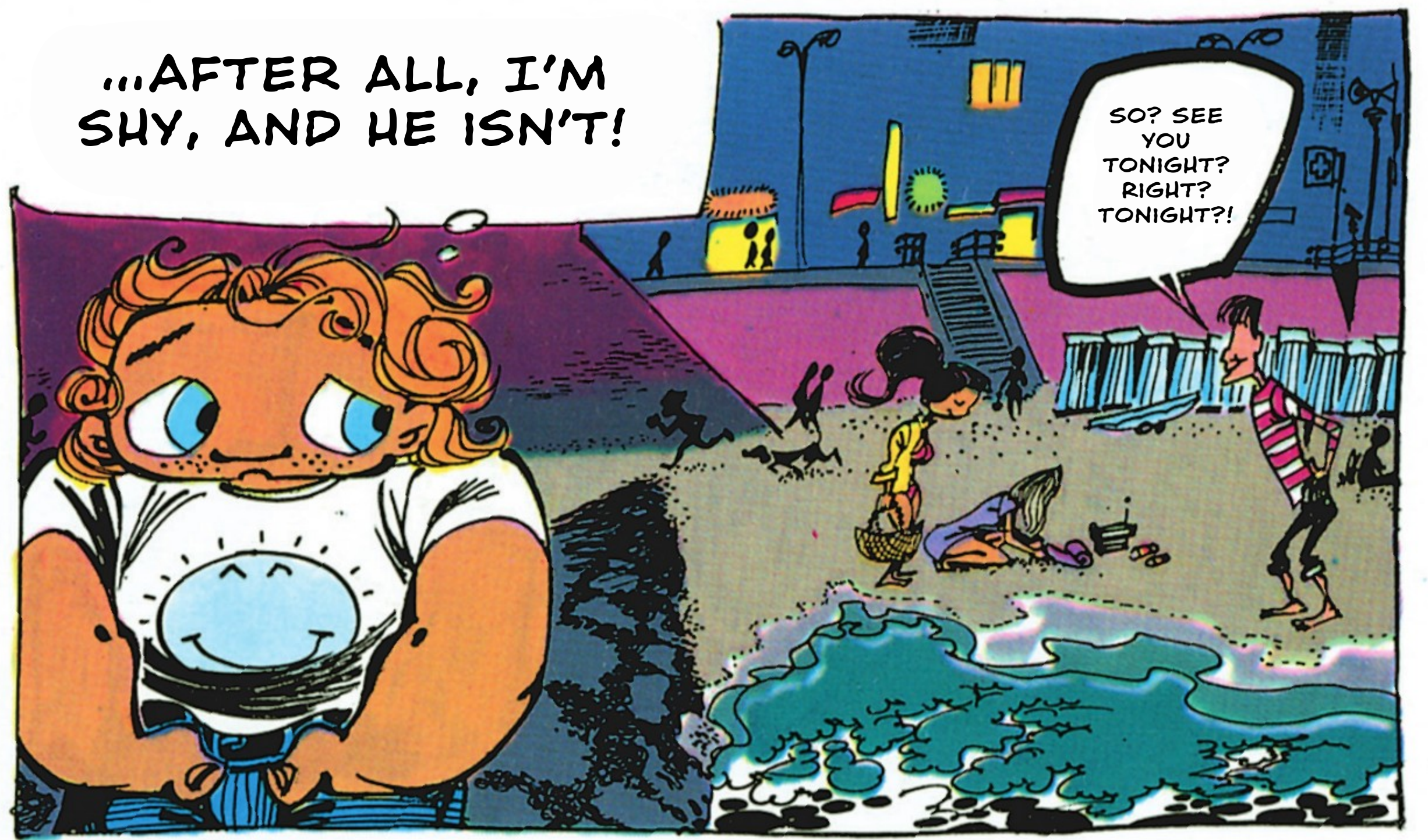
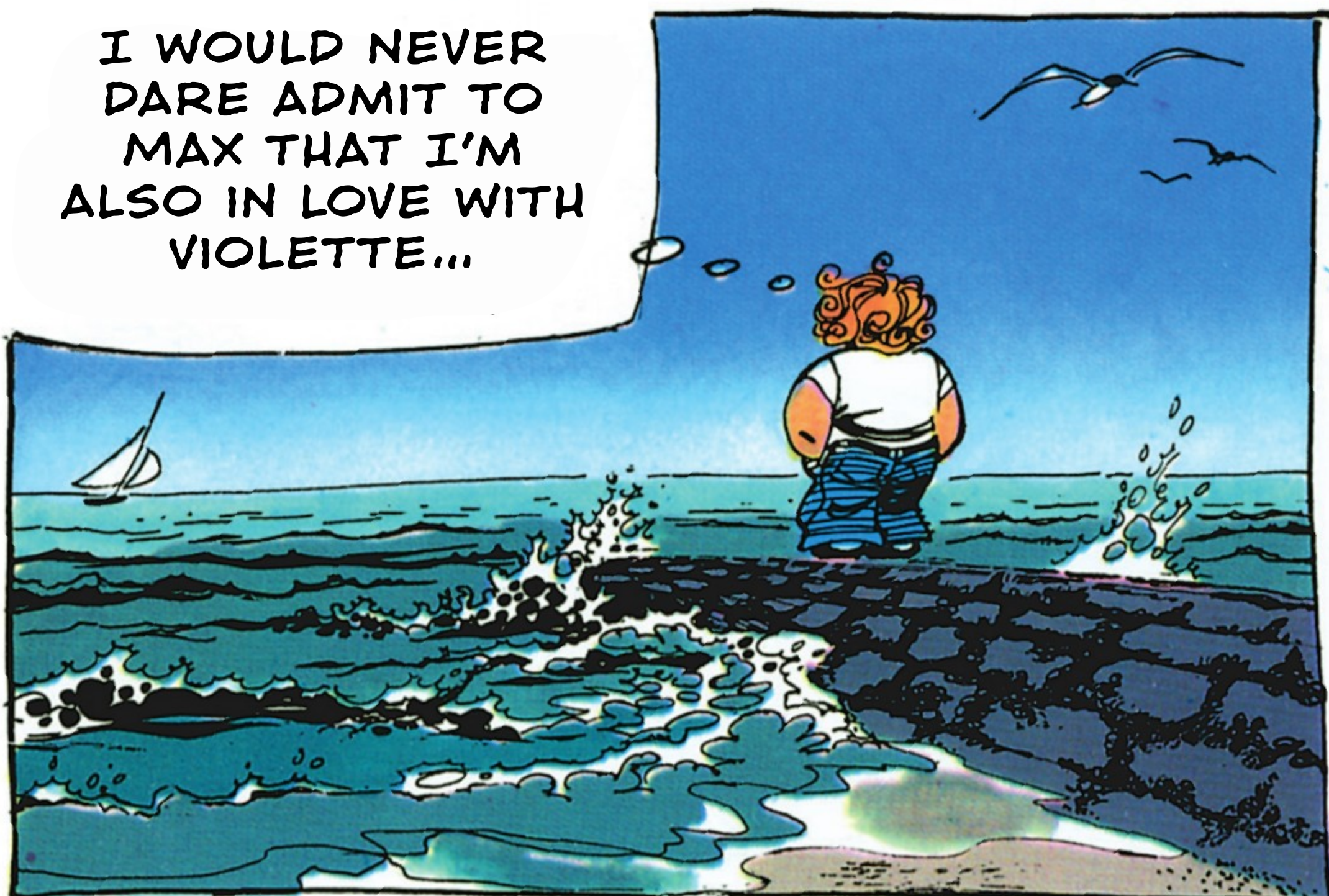
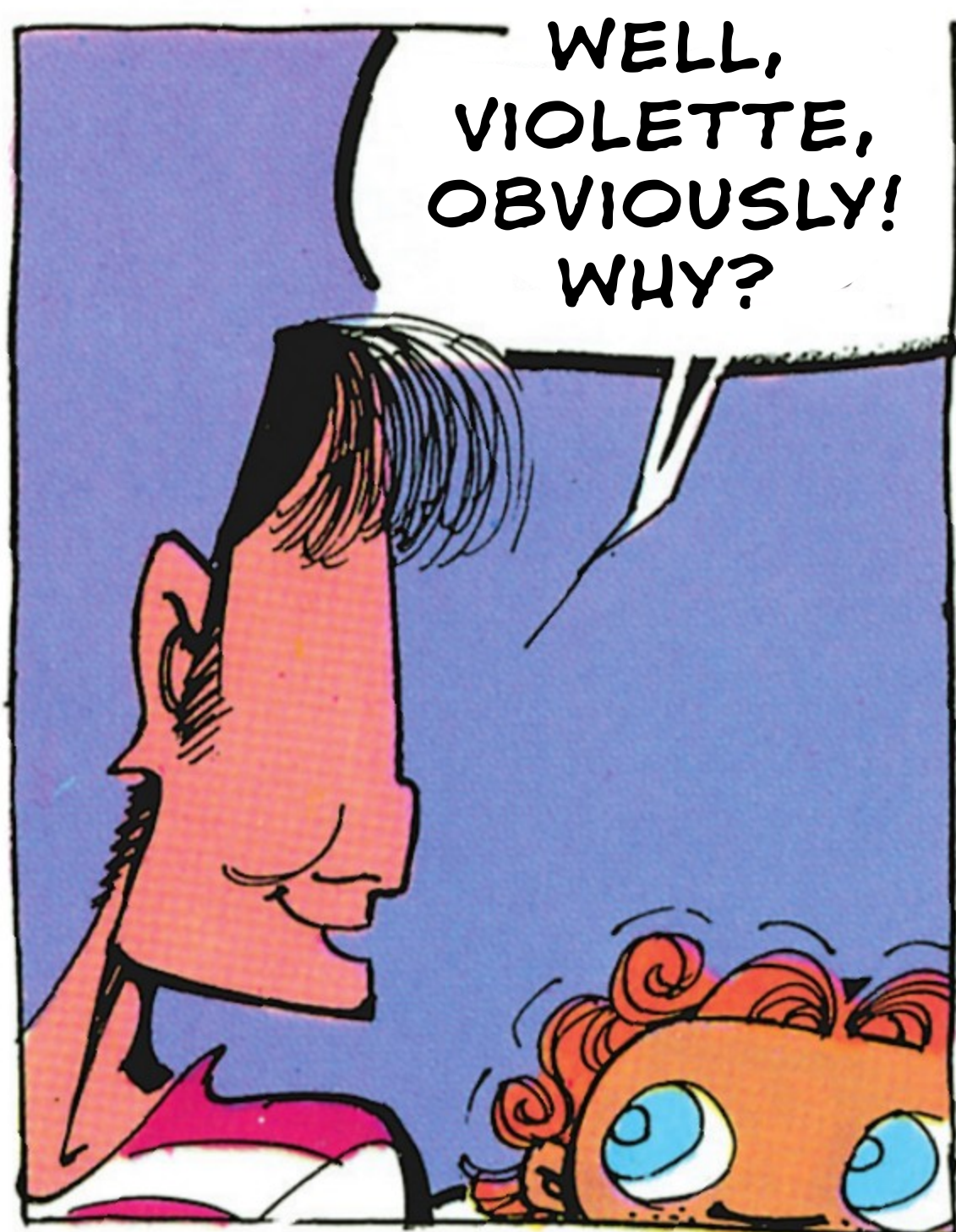
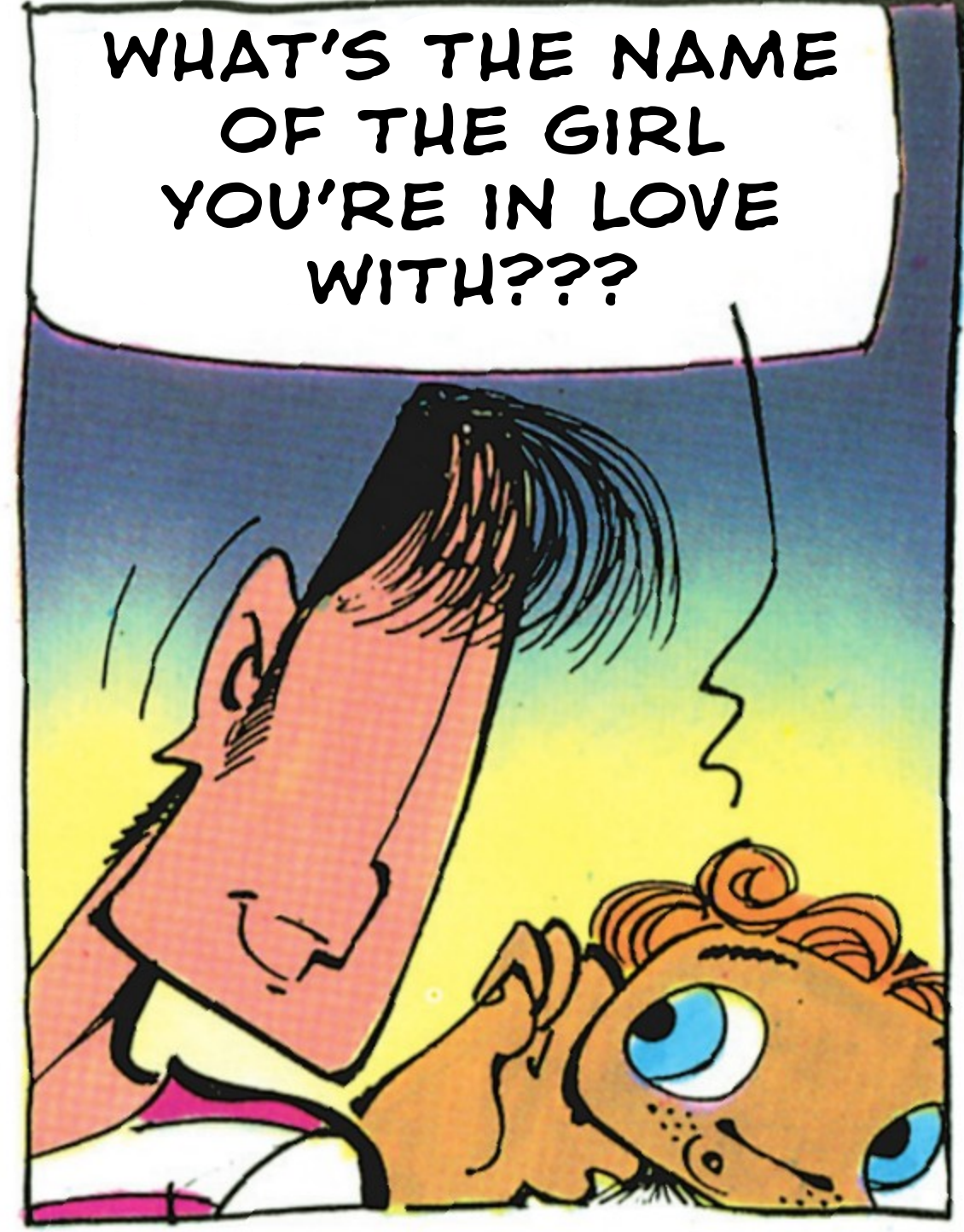
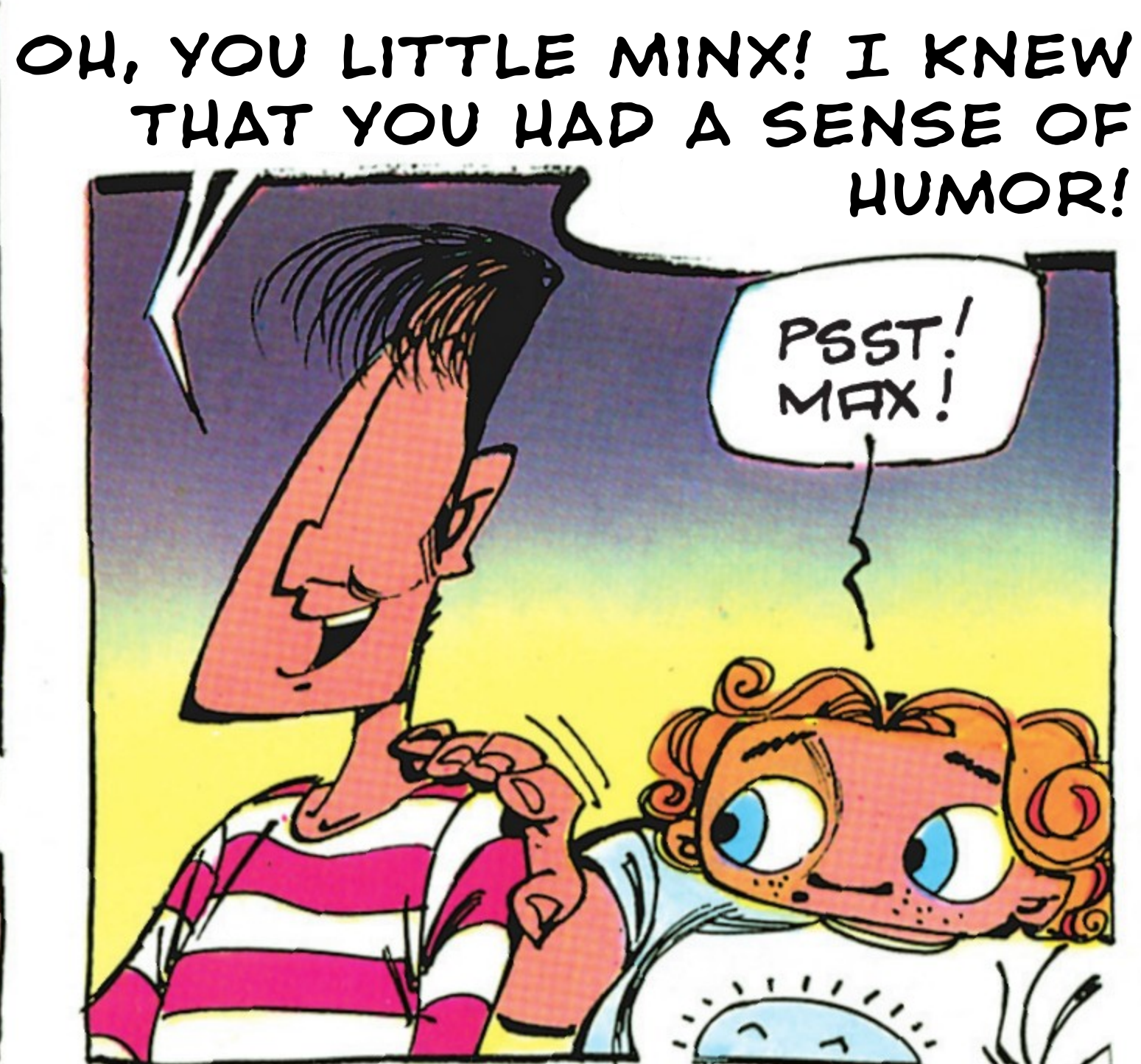
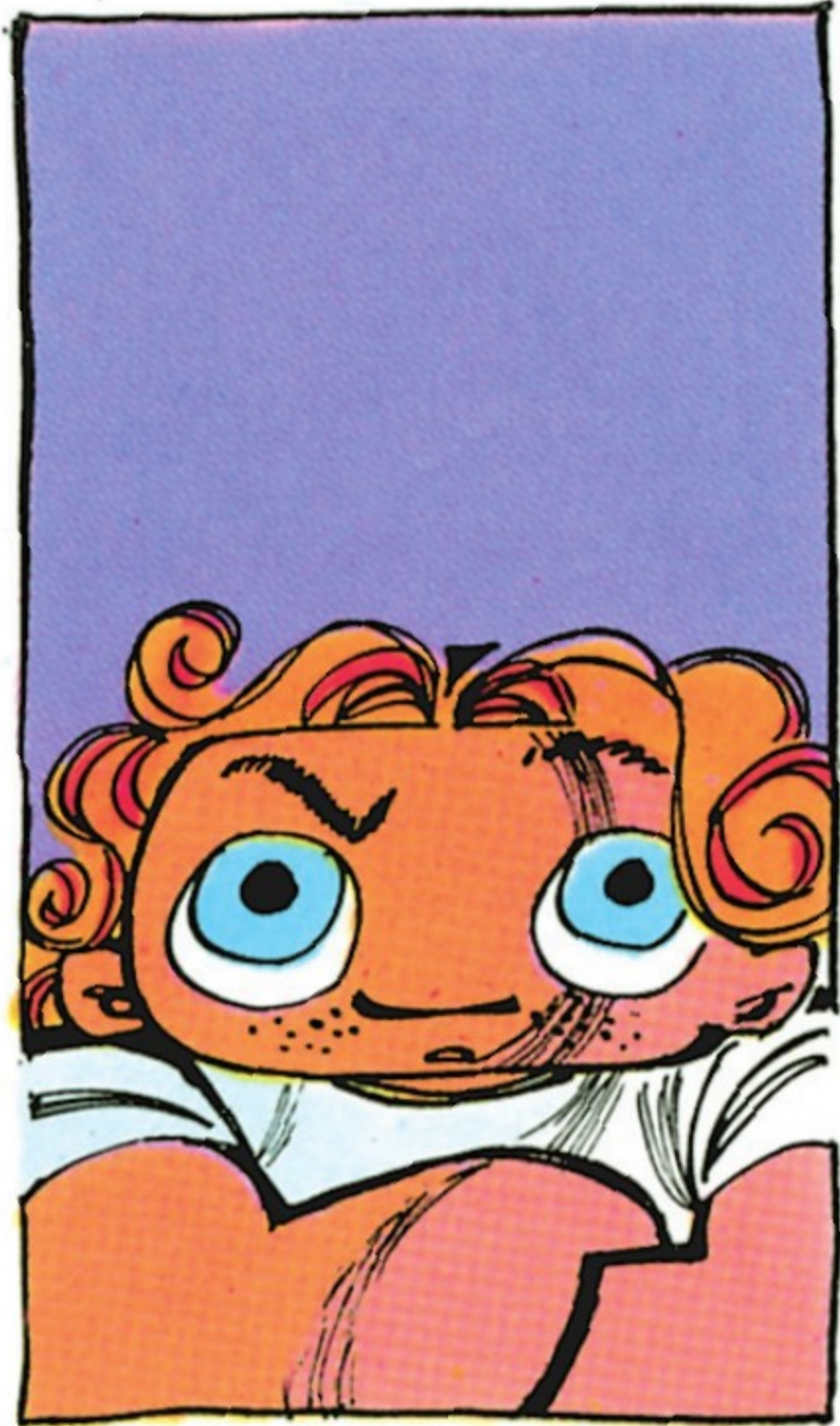
Histoire 78



His 191PE 73



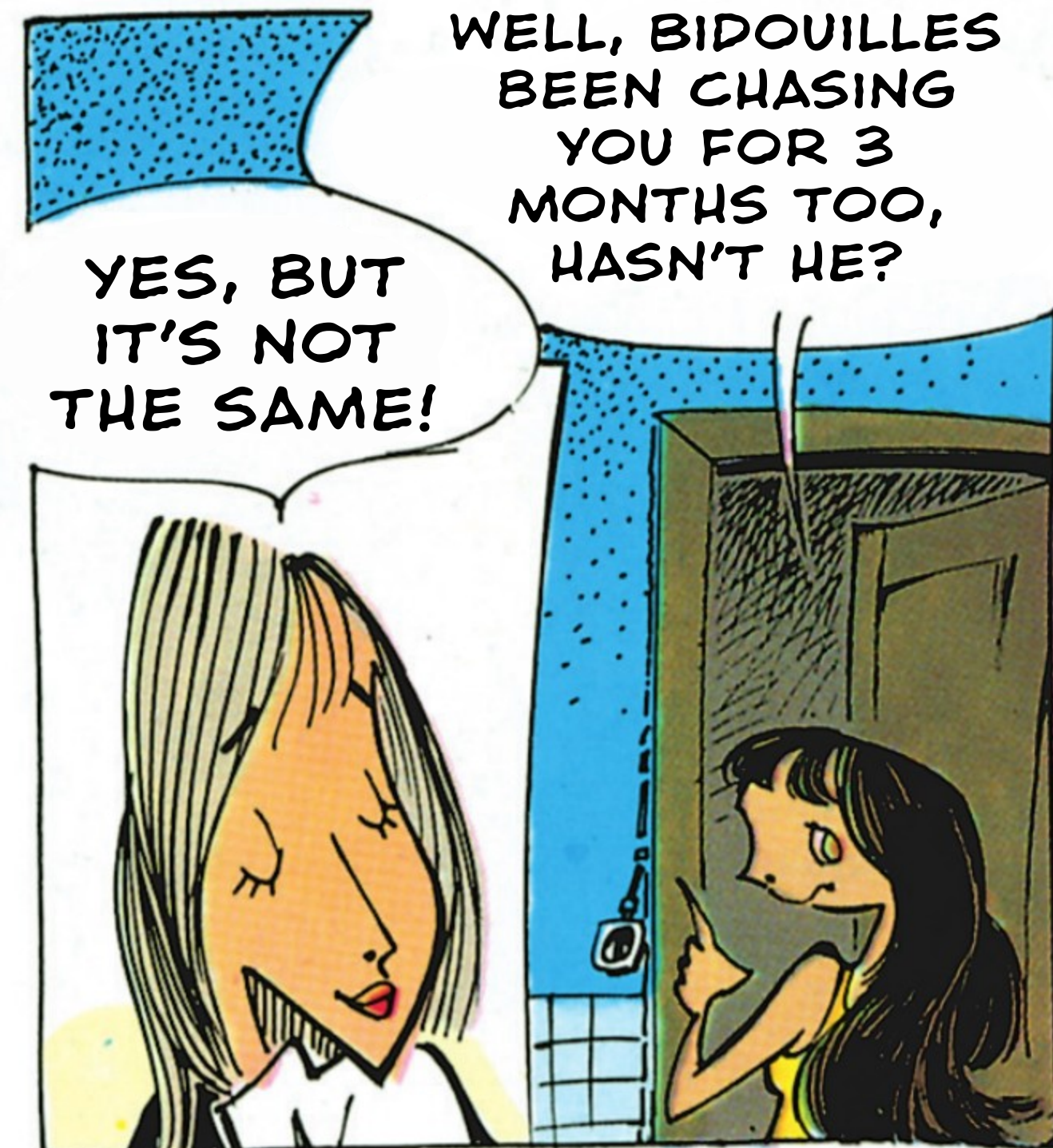
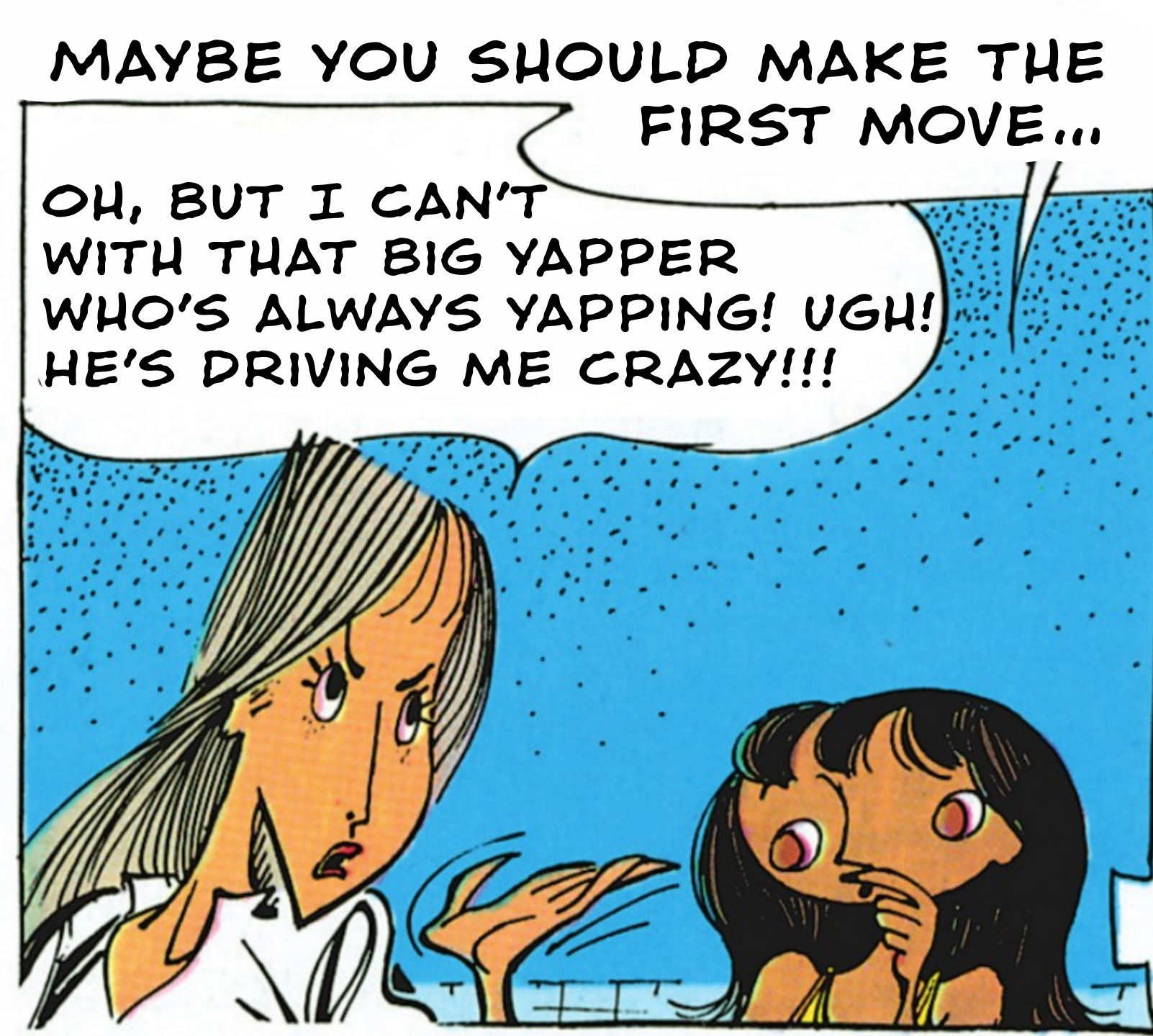
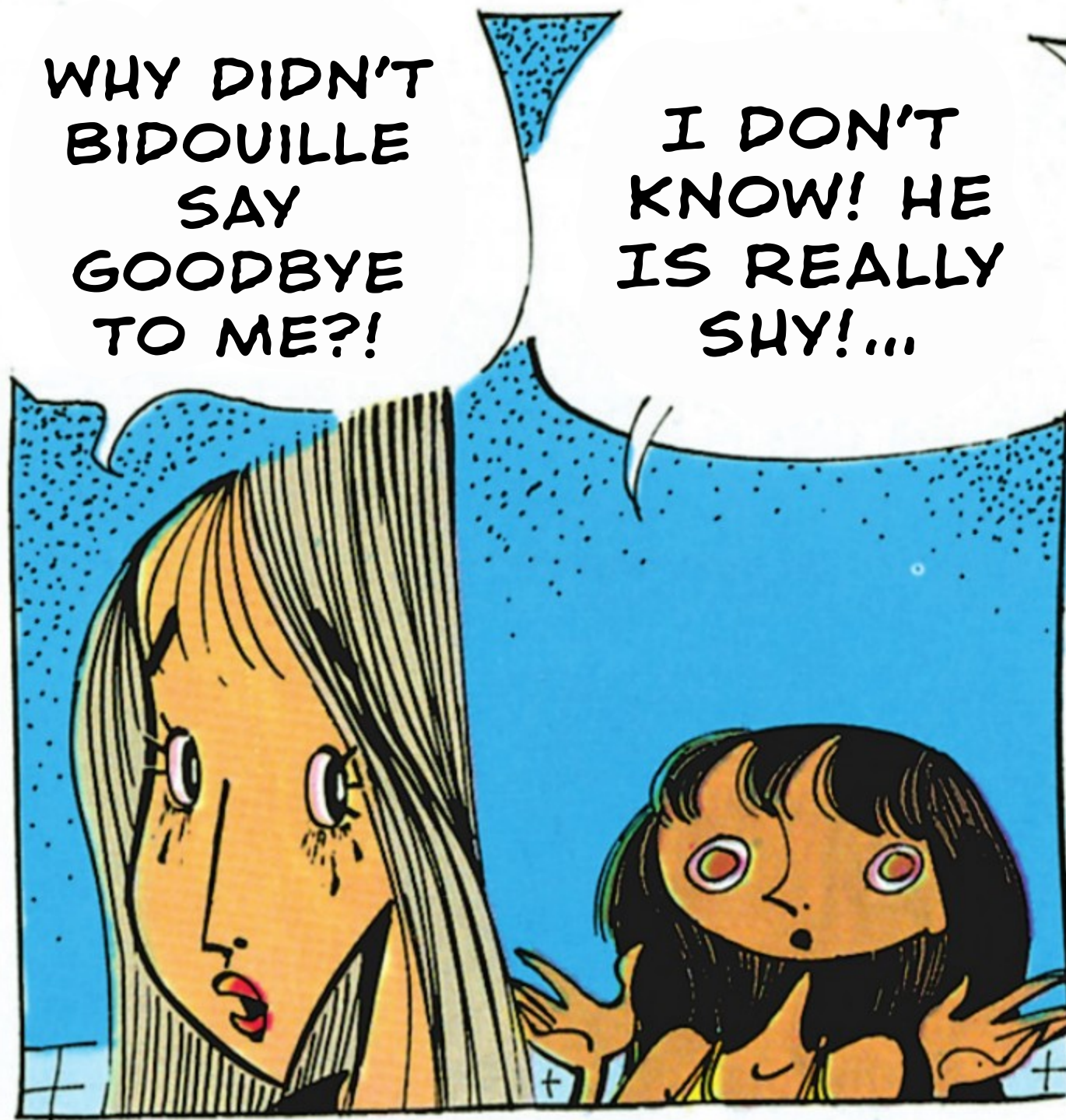
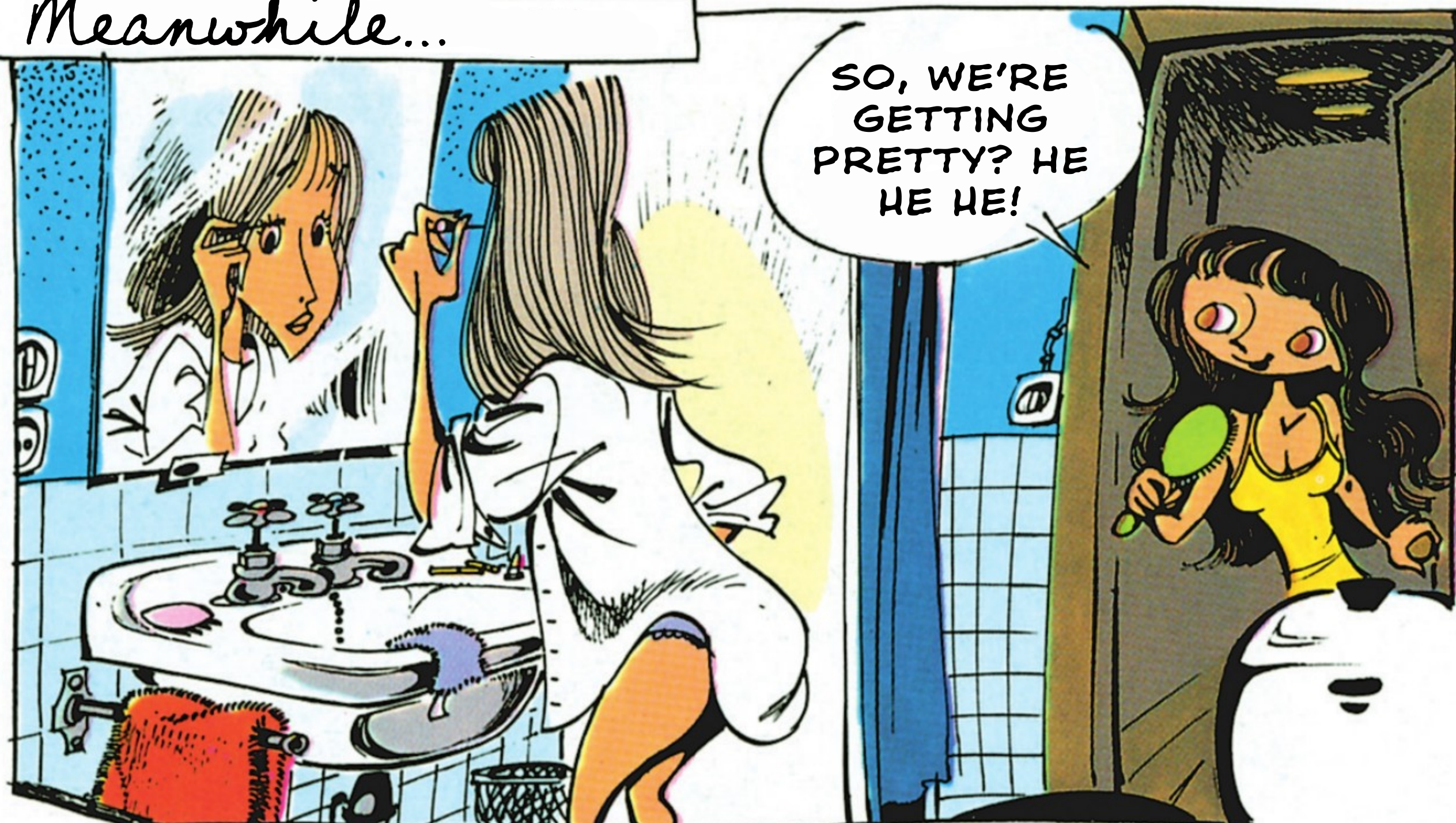
Histoire 18



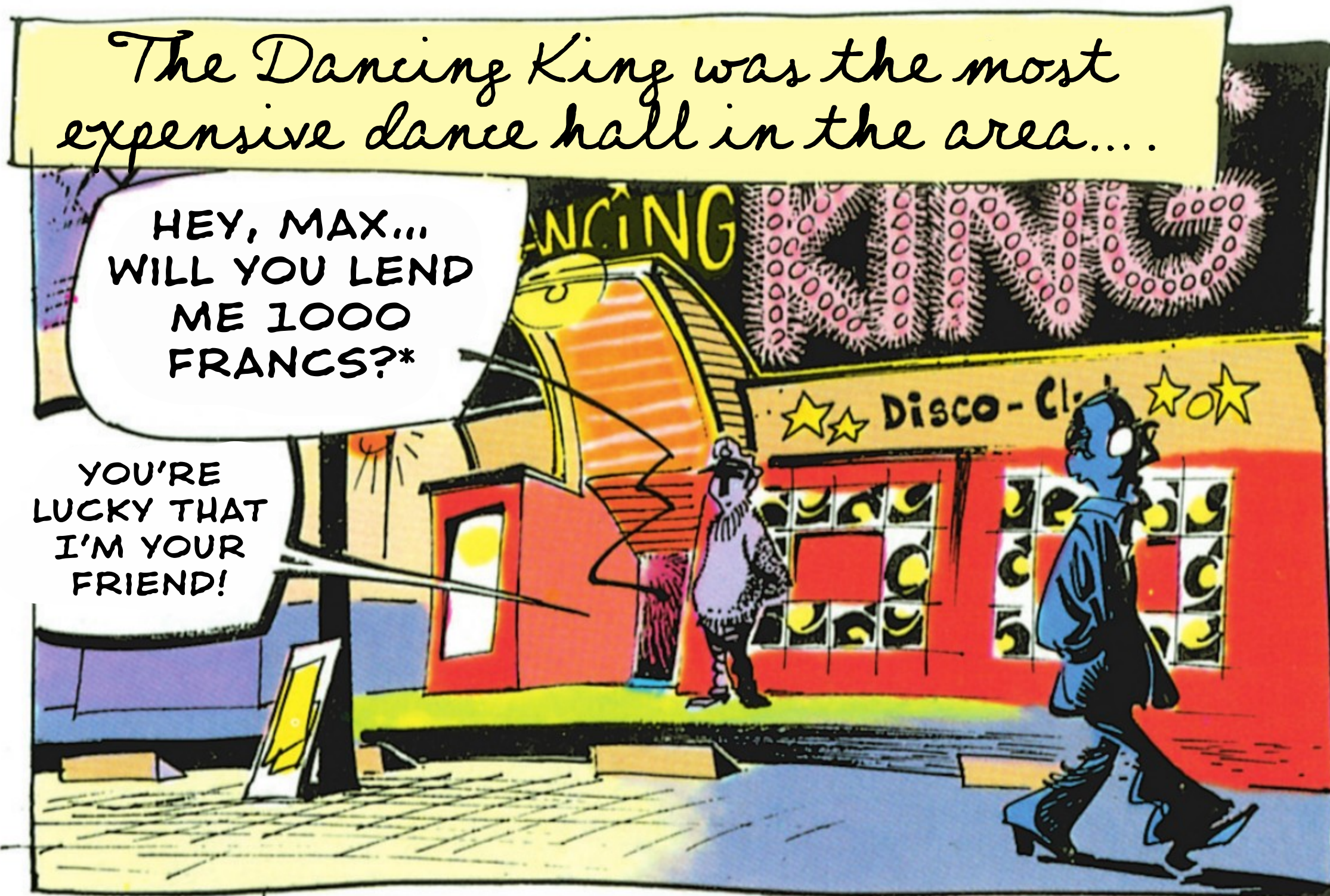
Histoire 10



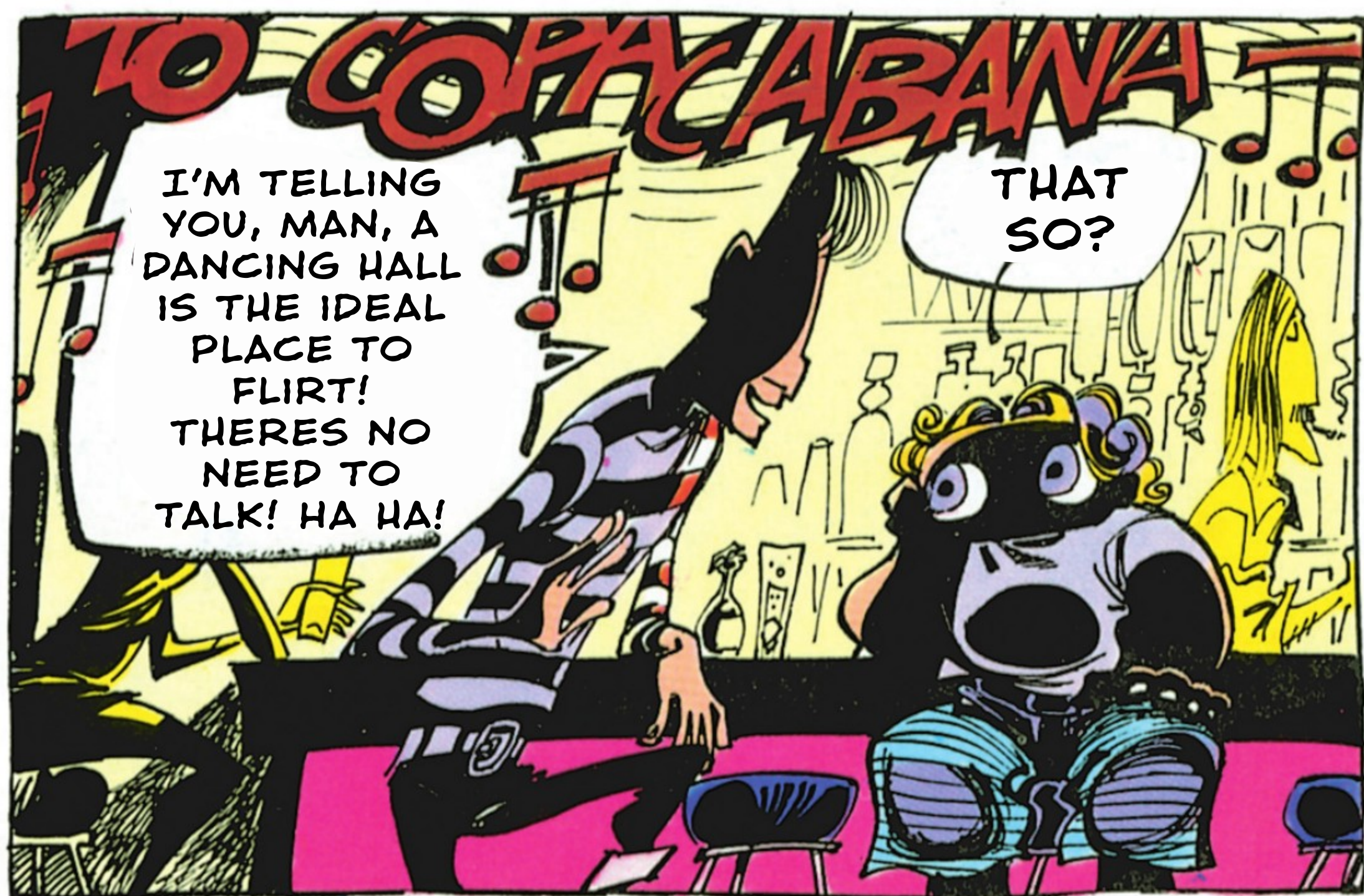
Meanwhile...



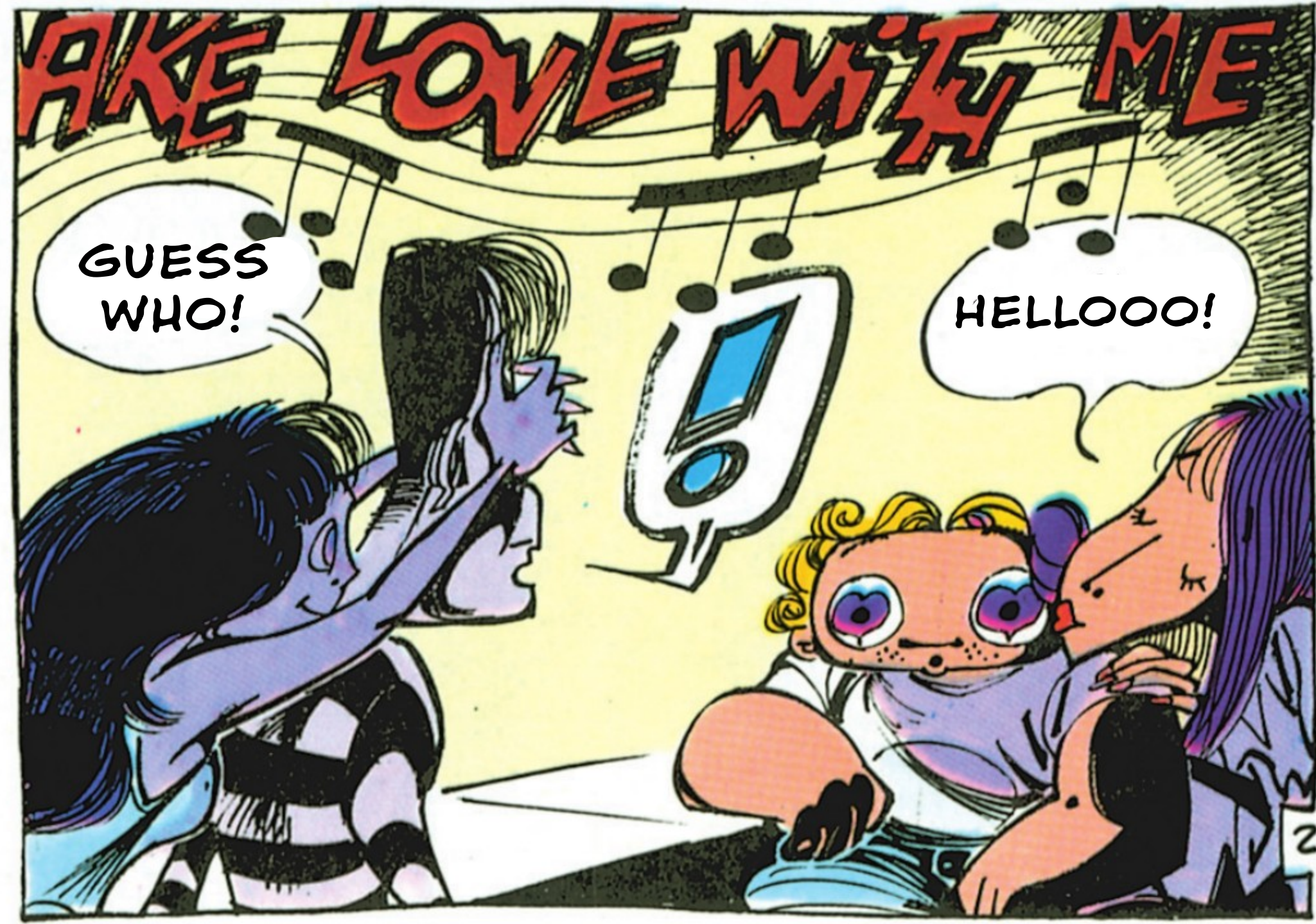
Hilary 13



*ABOUT 2 DOLLARS AND 30 CENTS IN USD

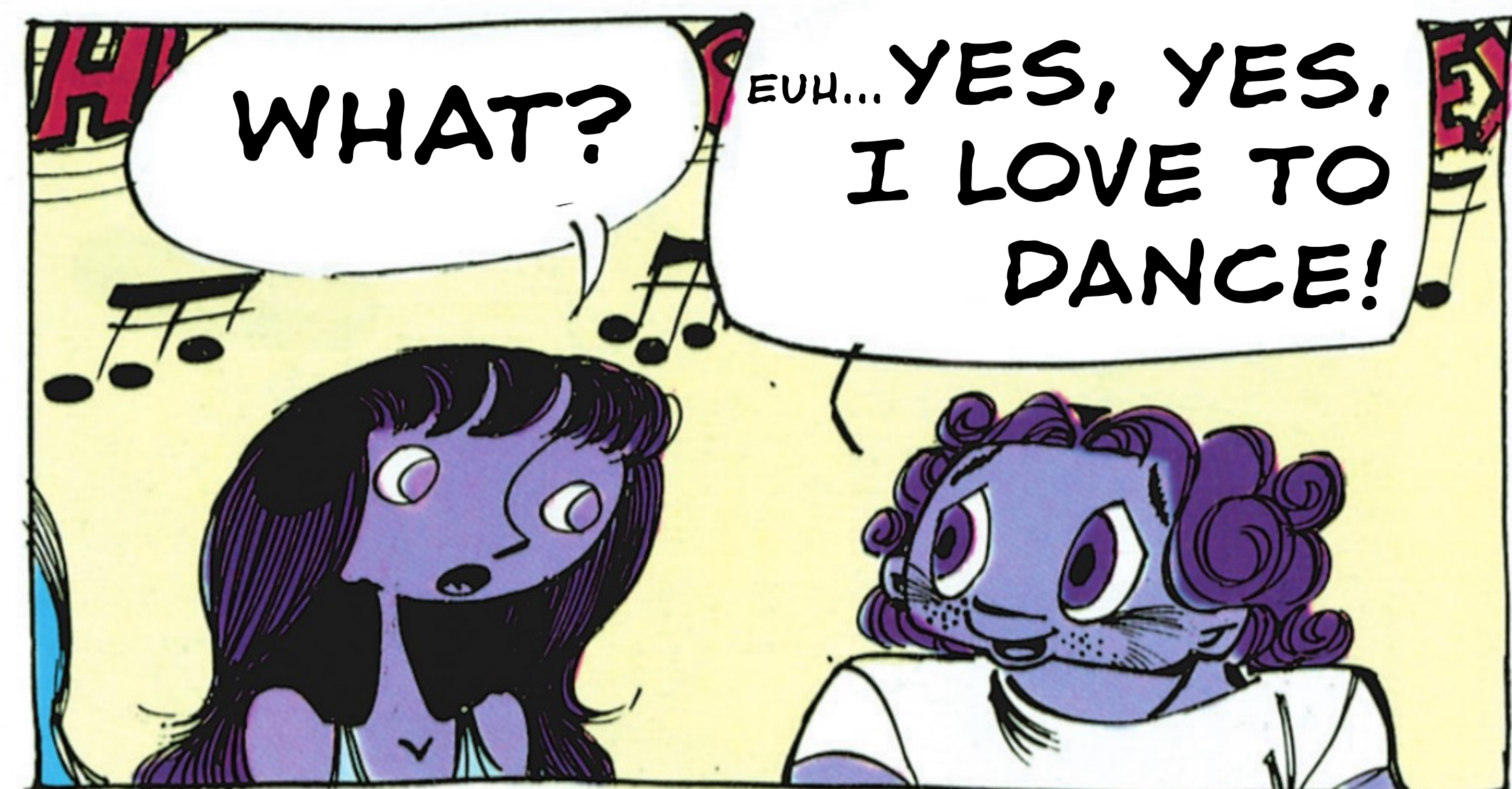
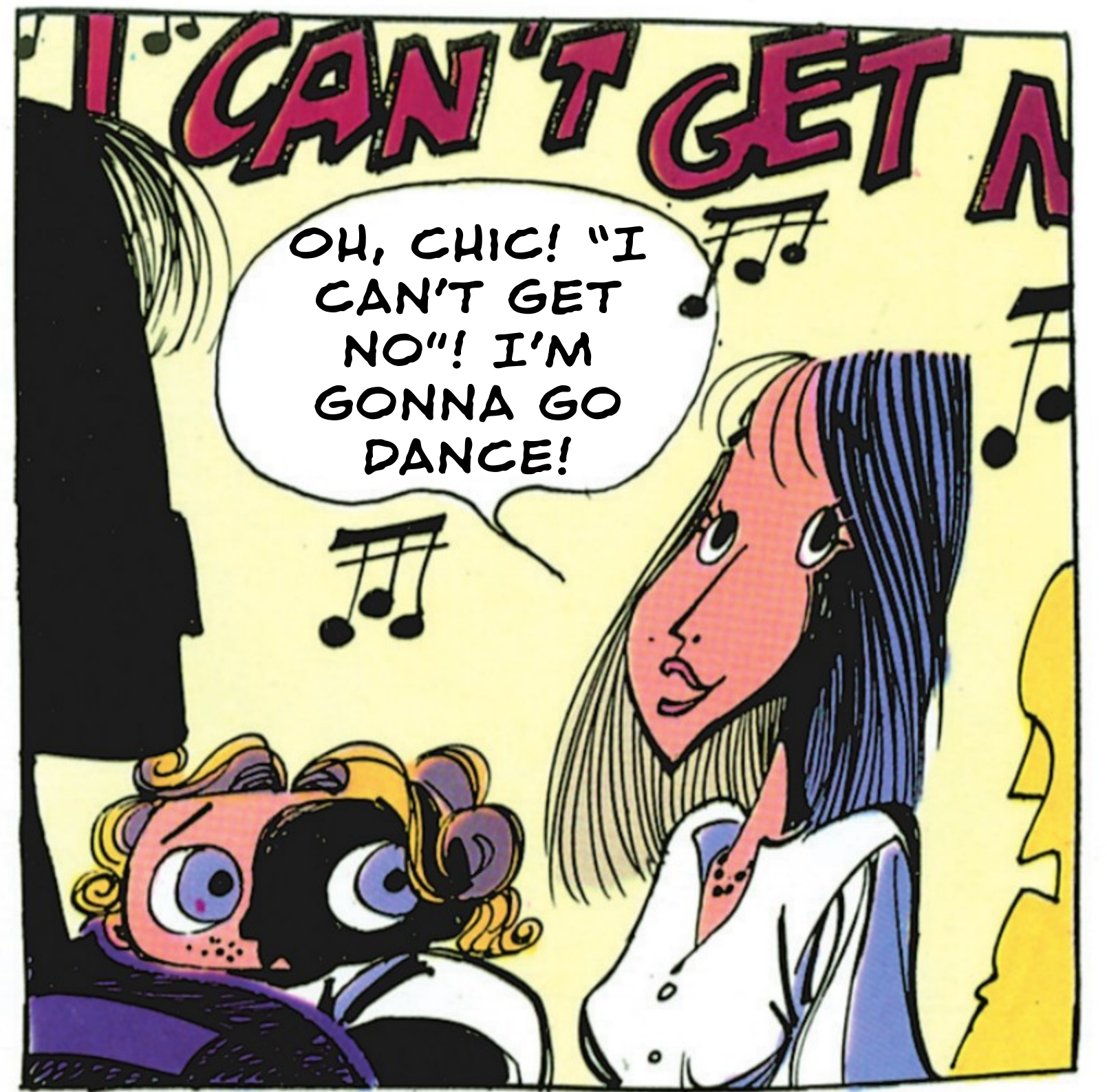


27A



27B

HIS LAIPE 78



Histoire

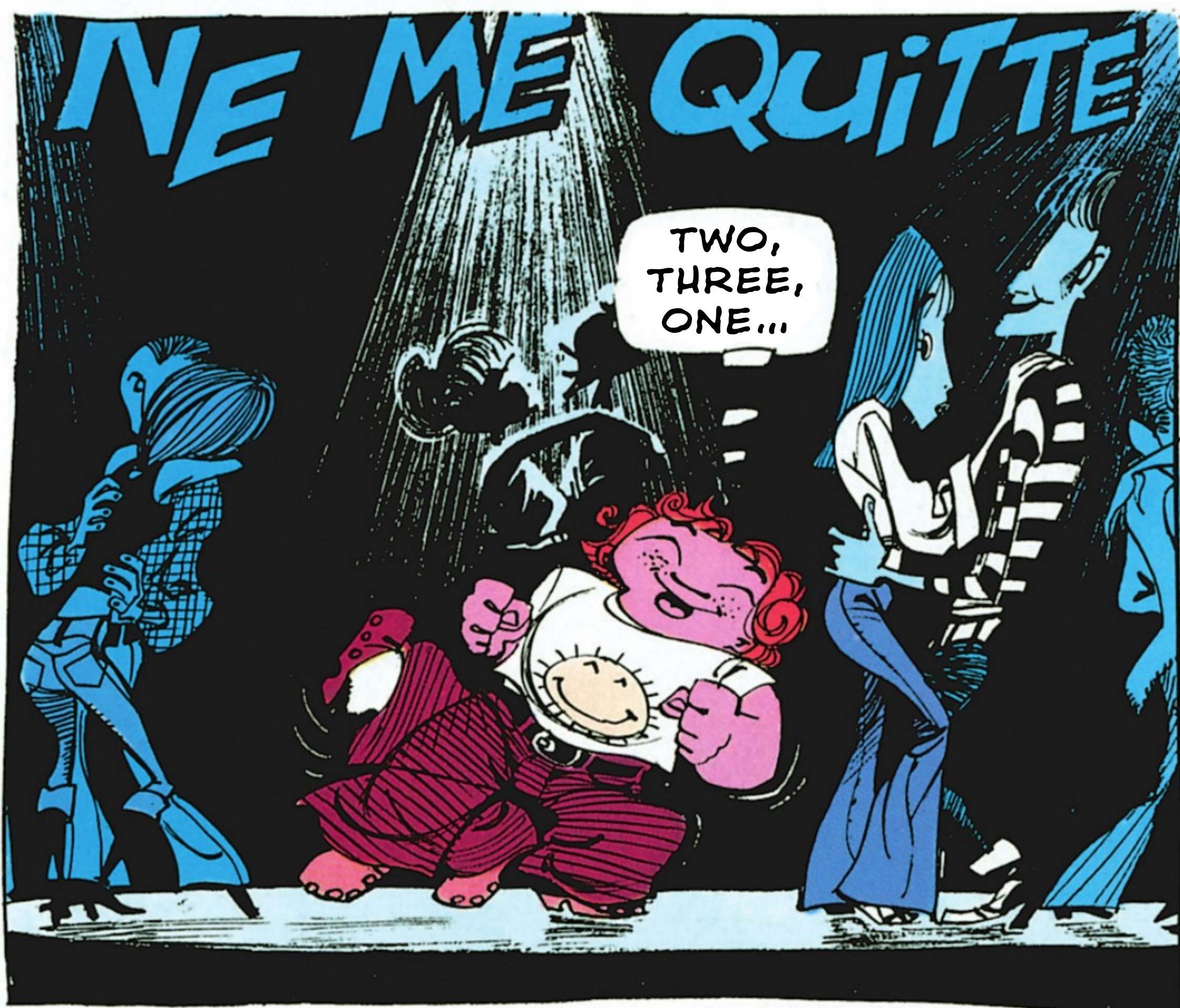
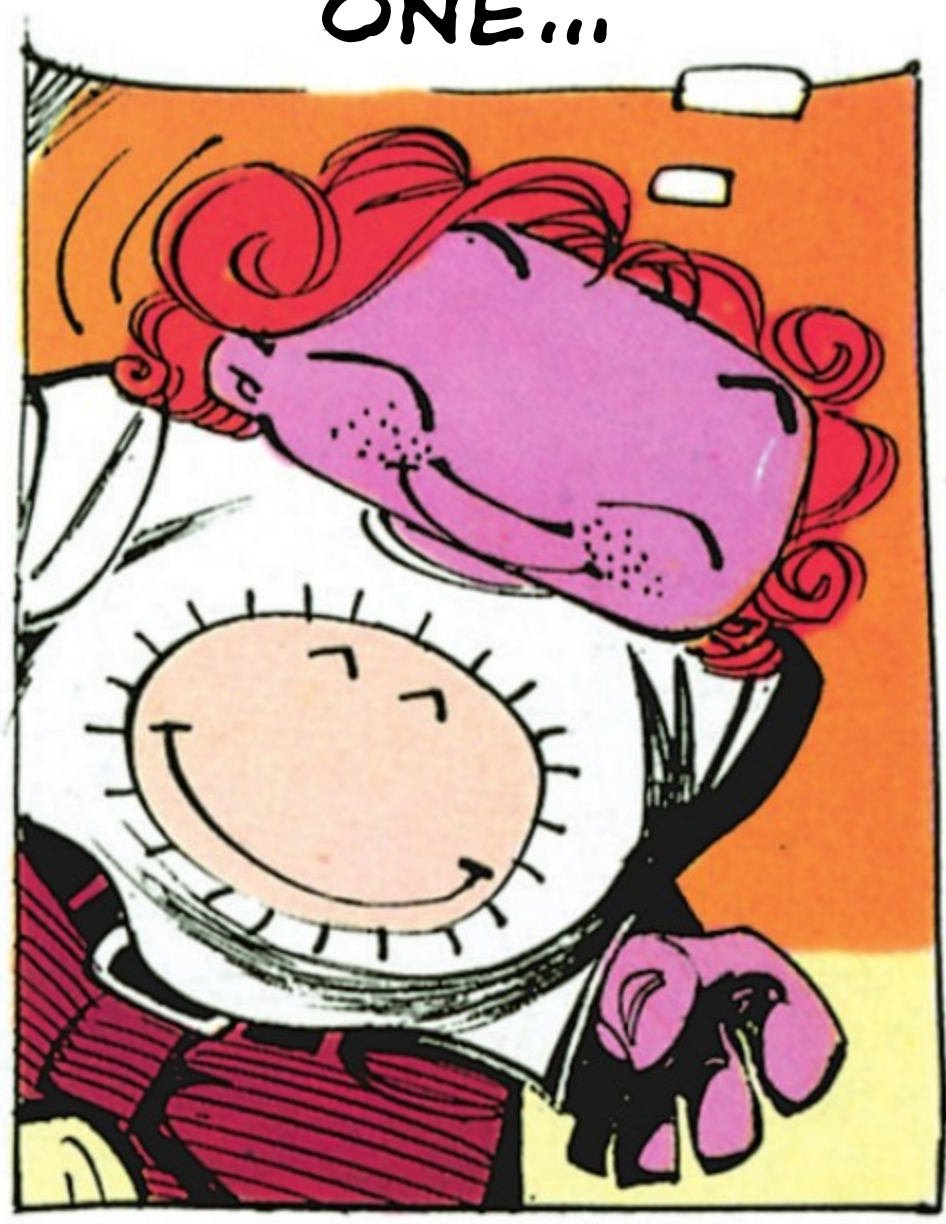
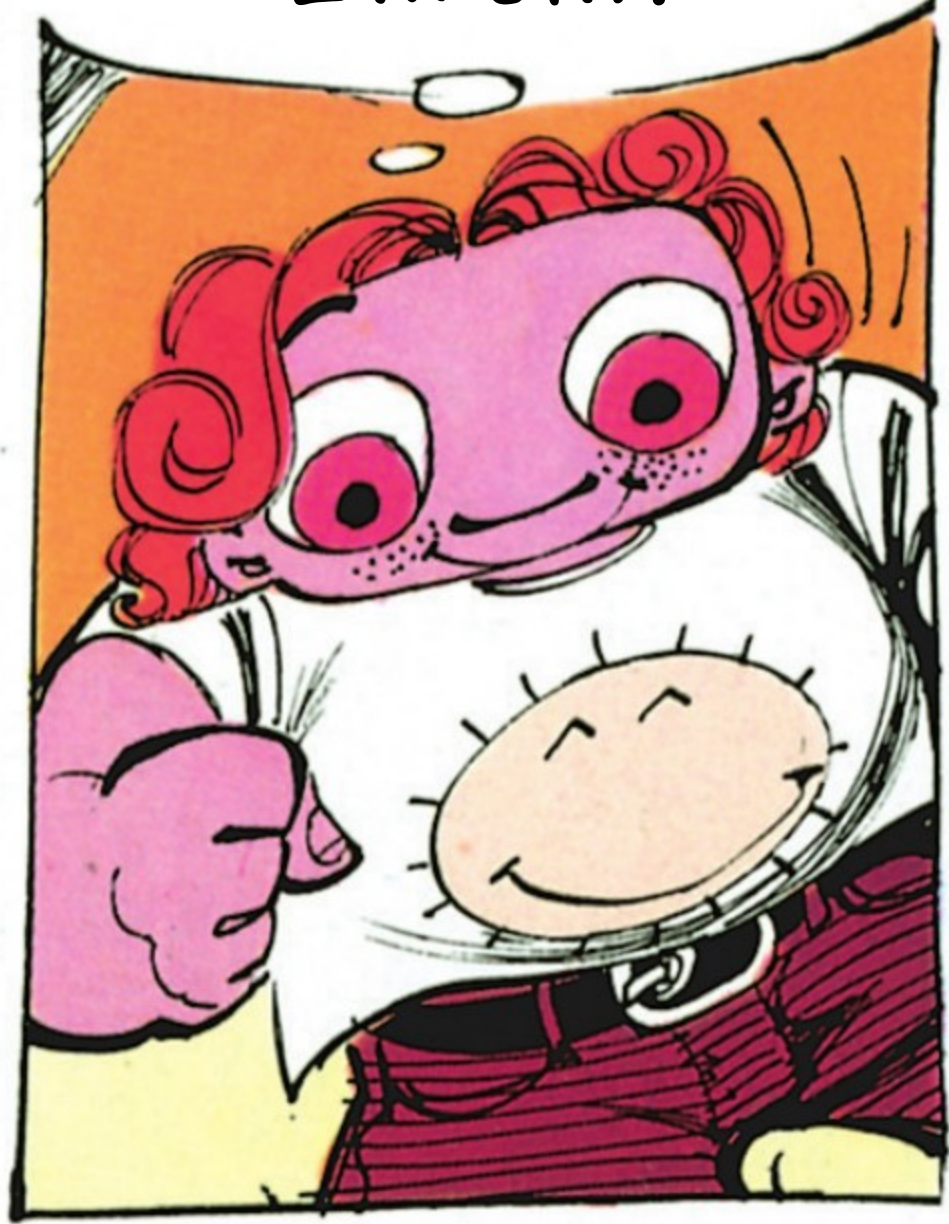


JE M'EN VOUS PASSE

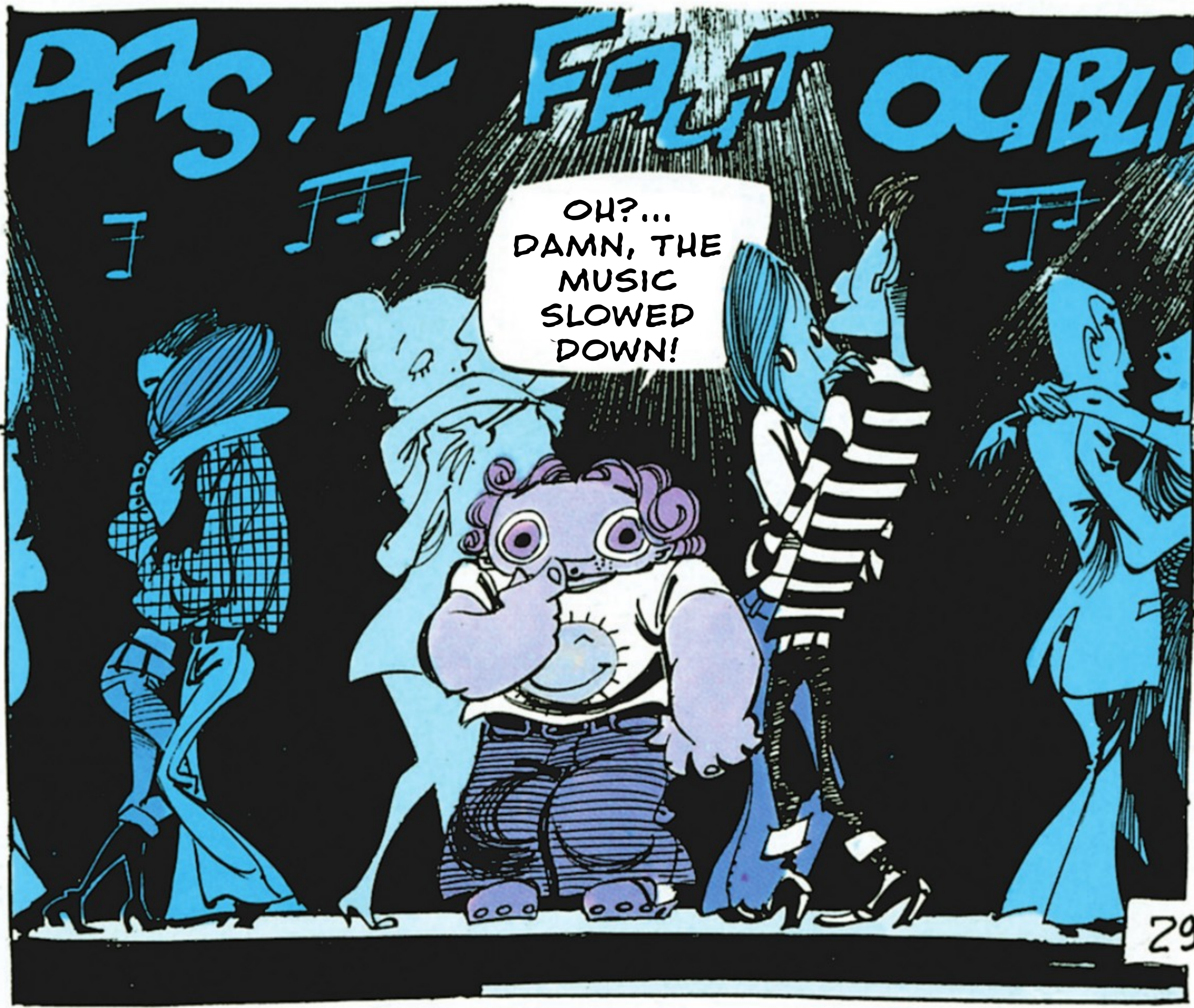
I MAY NOT DARE TO DANCE, BUT I'M EVEN MORE SHY WHEN IT COMES TO ADMITTING THAT I'M SHY!

JE M'EN VOUS PASSE

THIS IS THE FIRST TIME I'M HAPPY TO BE SHY!! AND ONE, TWO, THREE, ONE...



TWO, THREE, ONE...



OH?... DAMN, THE MUSIC SLOWED DOWN!

29A



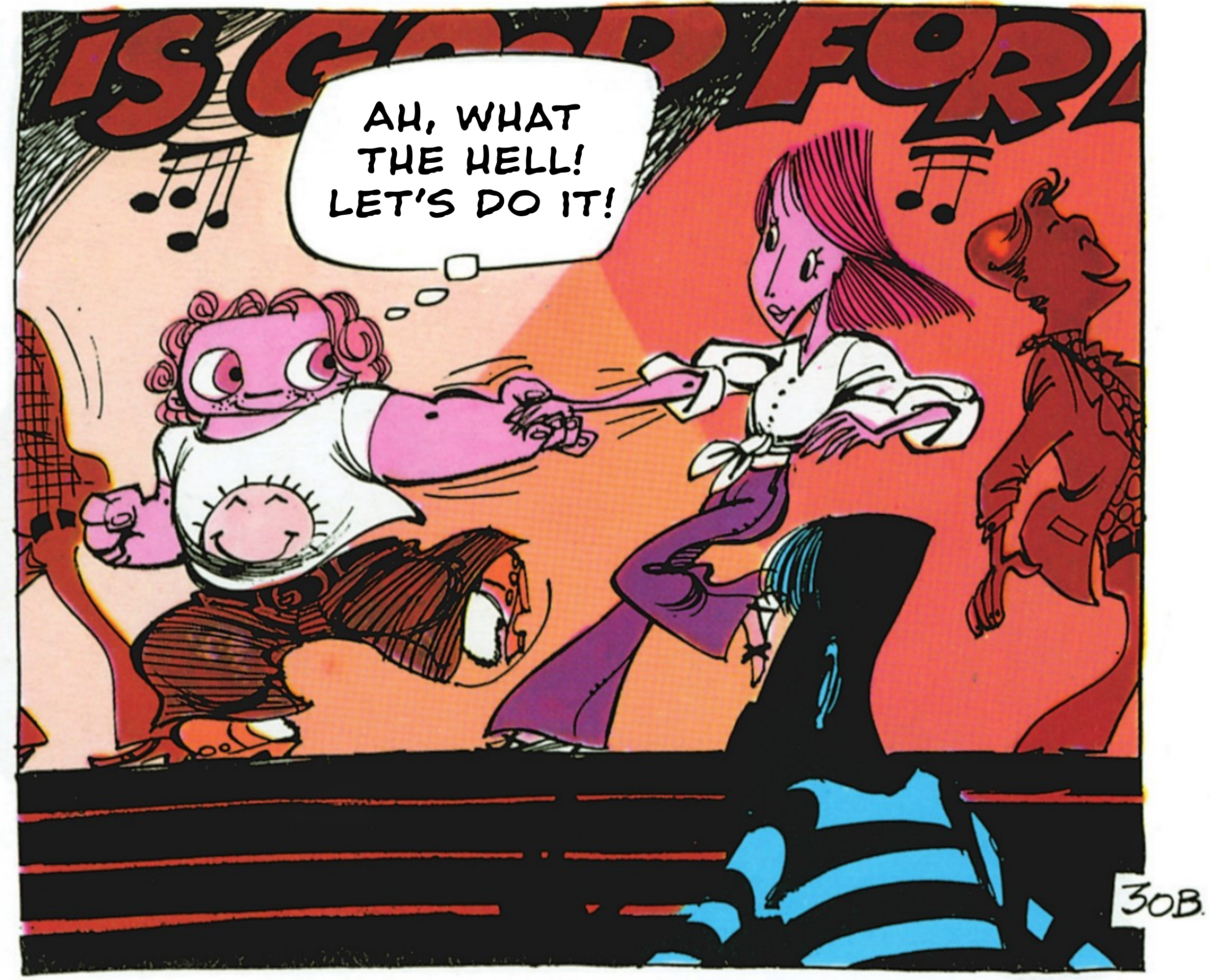
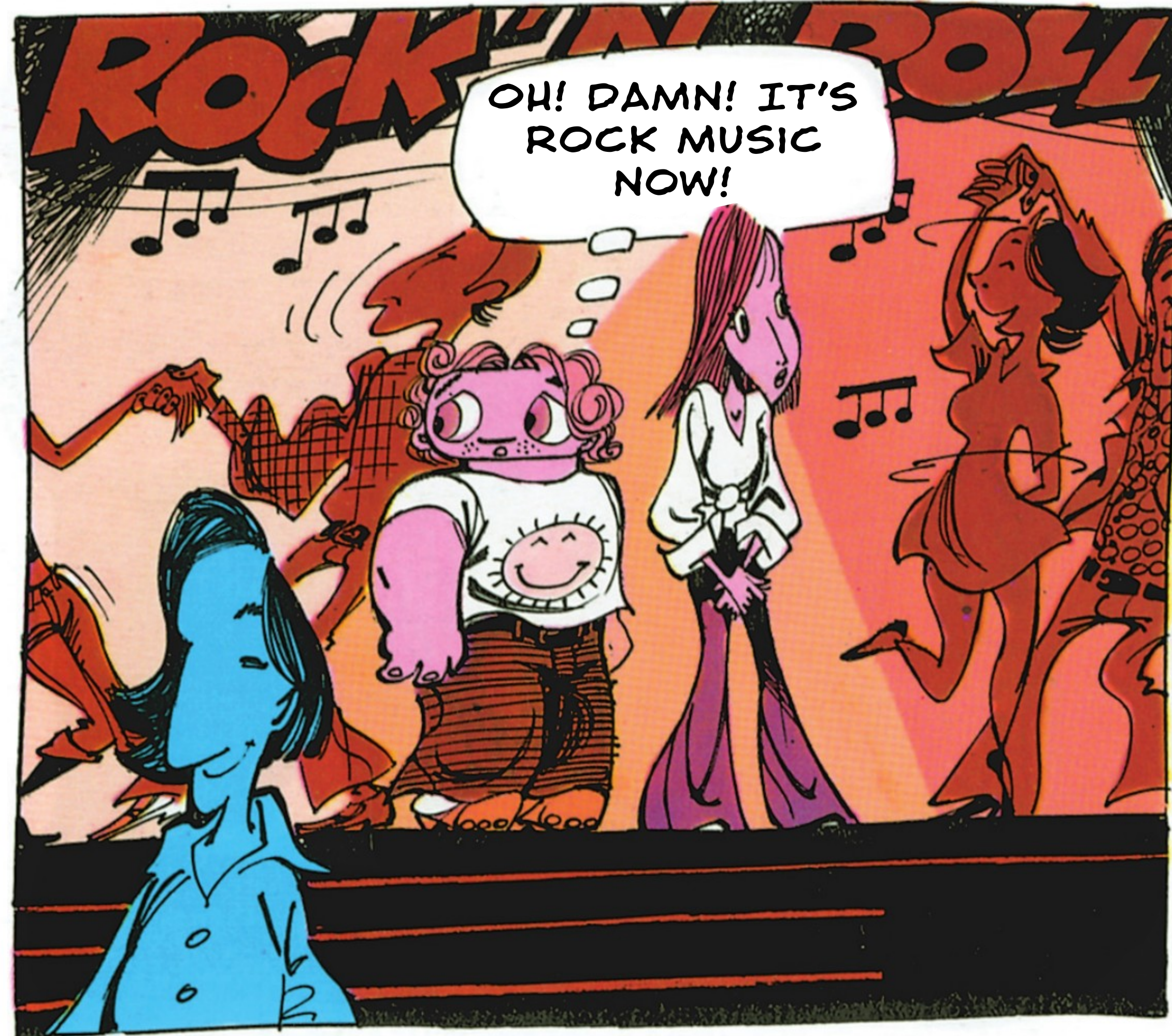
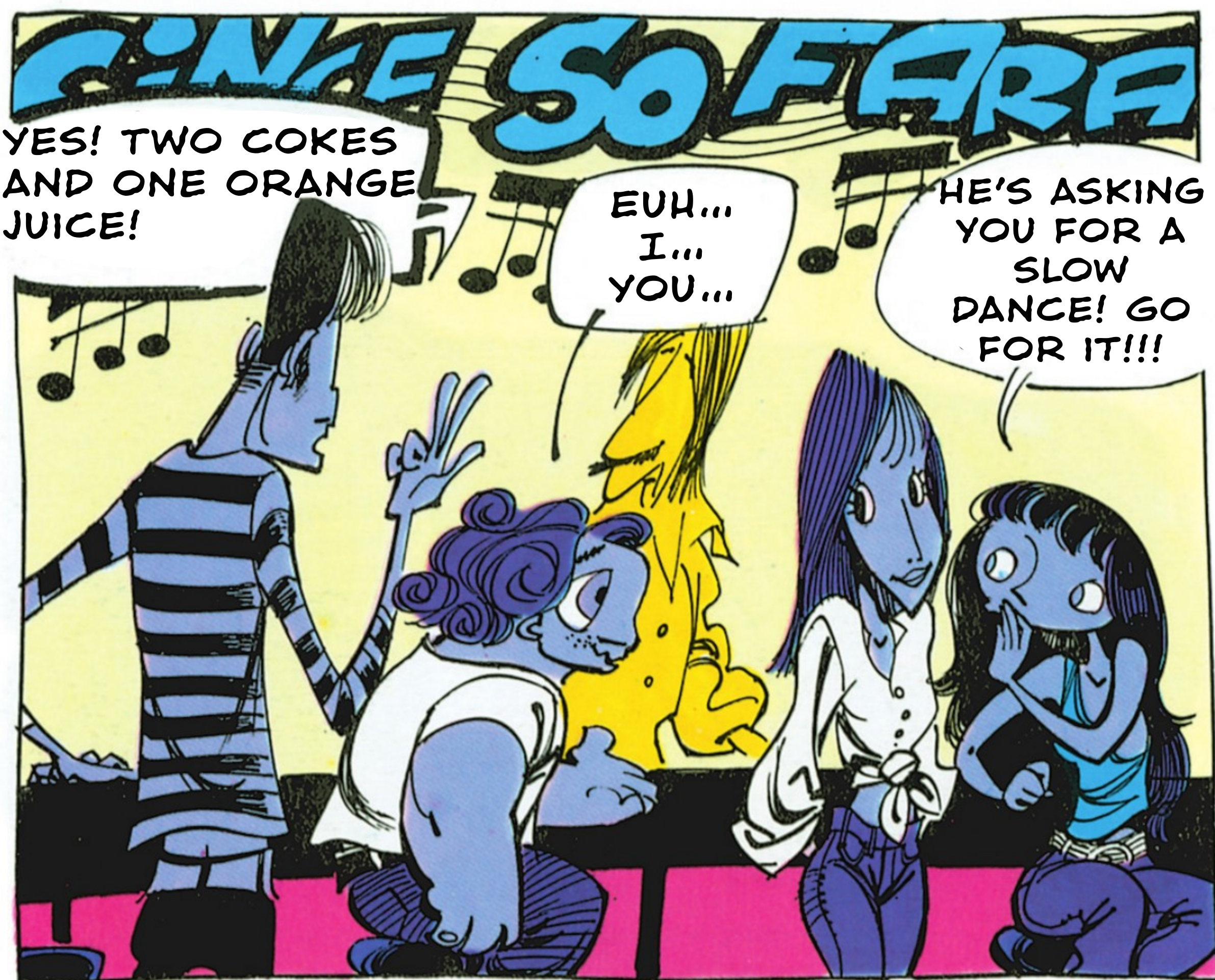
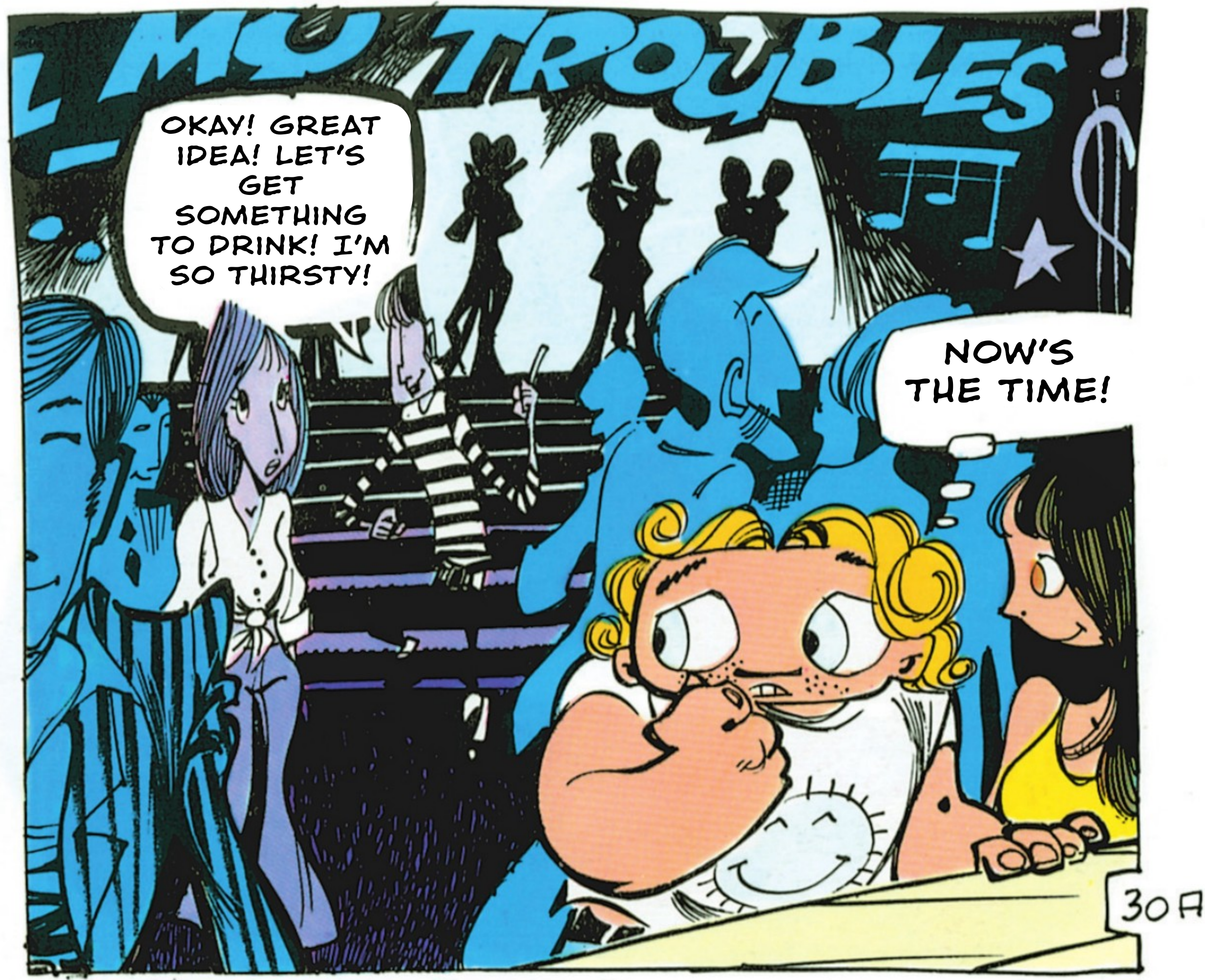
PFUU... AND JUST LIKE THAT, MAX GETS VIOLETTE FOR THE SLOW DANCE, WHILE I...



I COULDN'T GET AWAY FROM HIM THIS SONG, BUT ON THE NEXT ONE, I'LL...

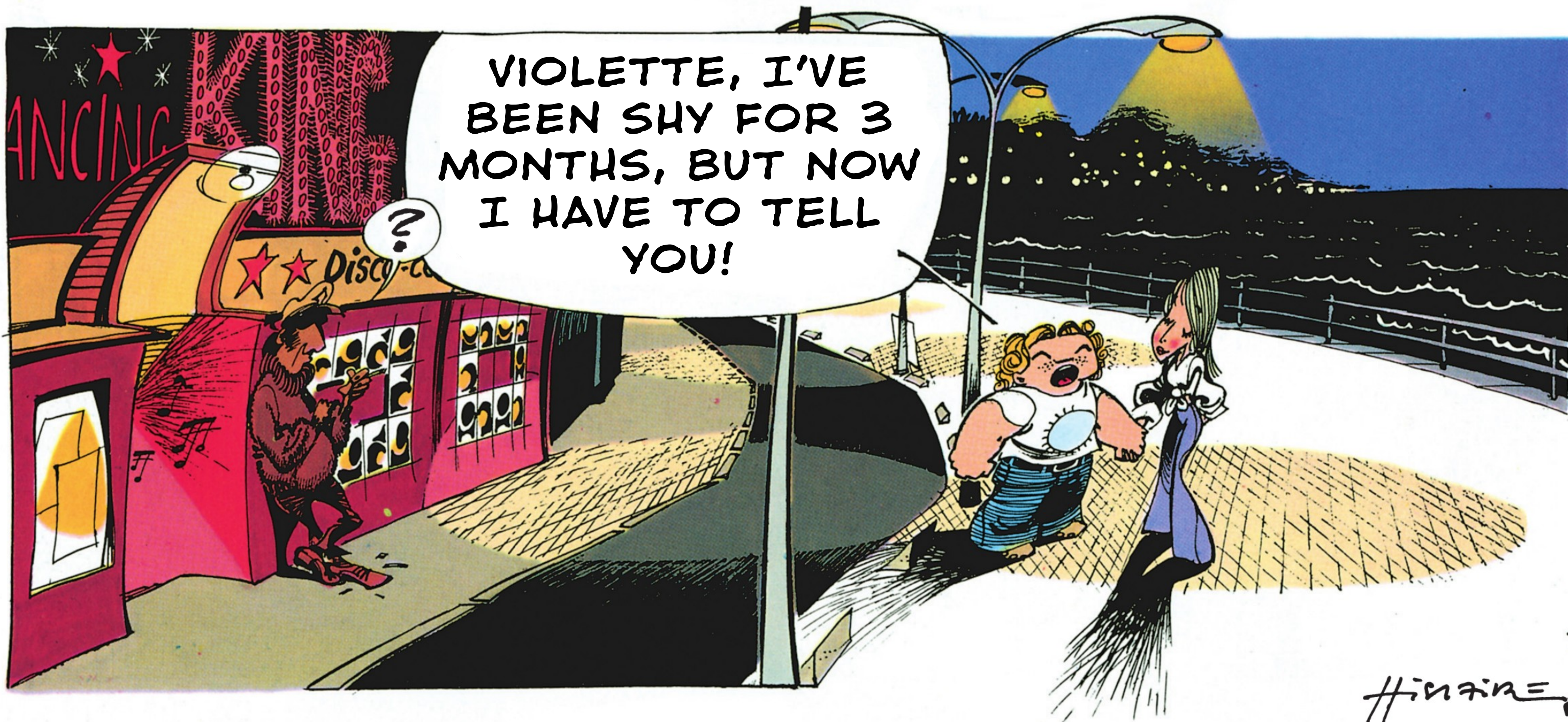
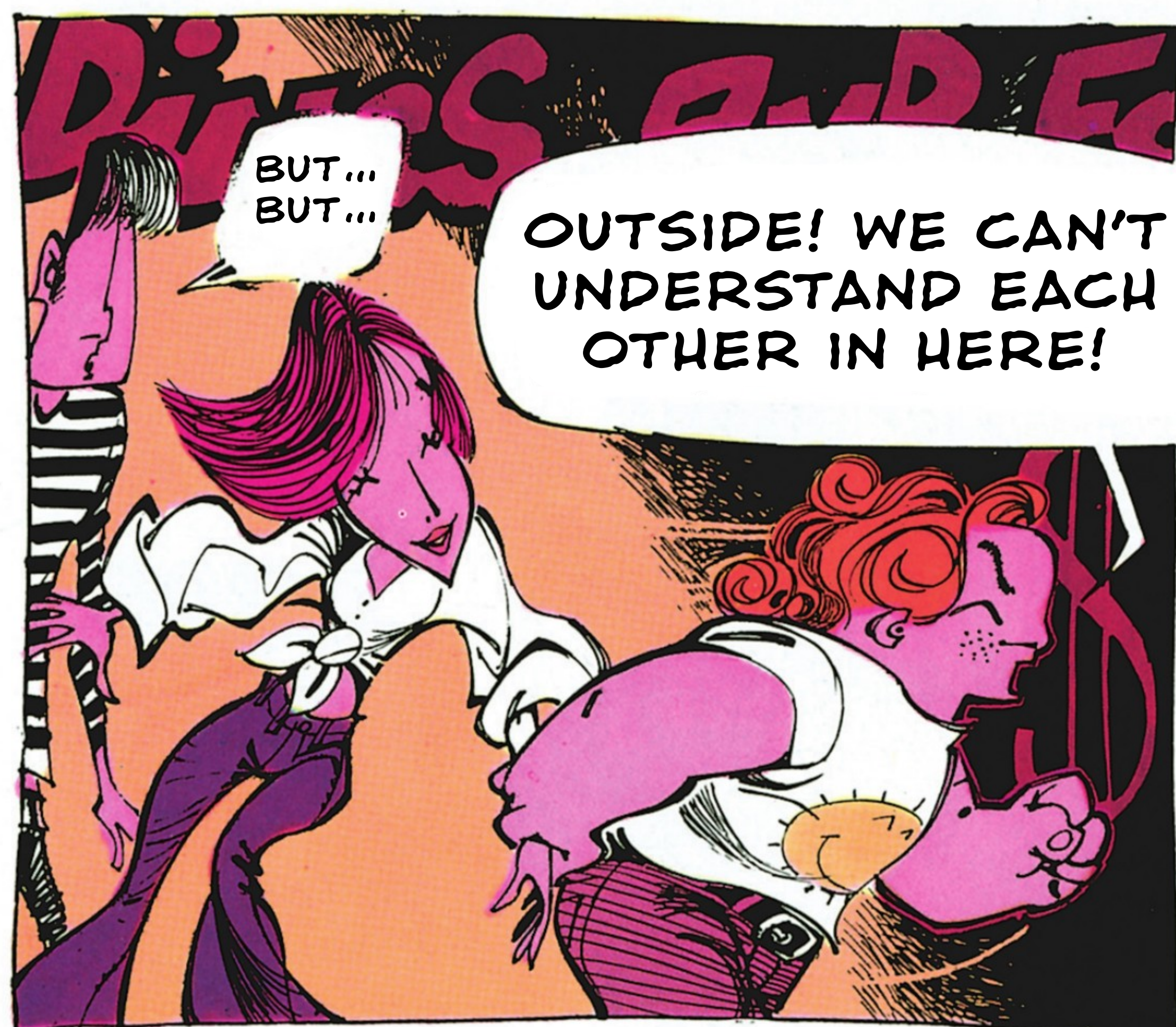
29B

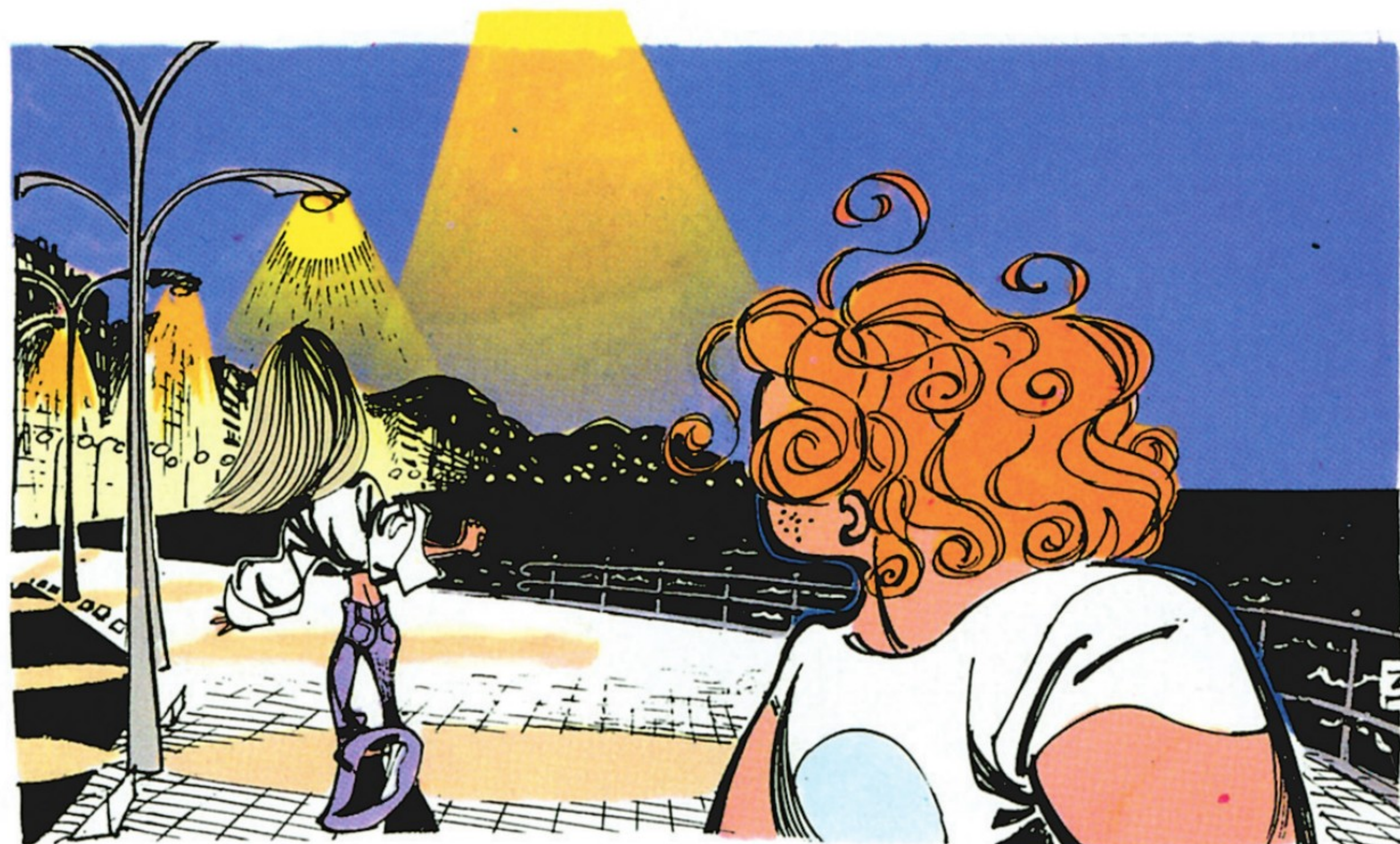
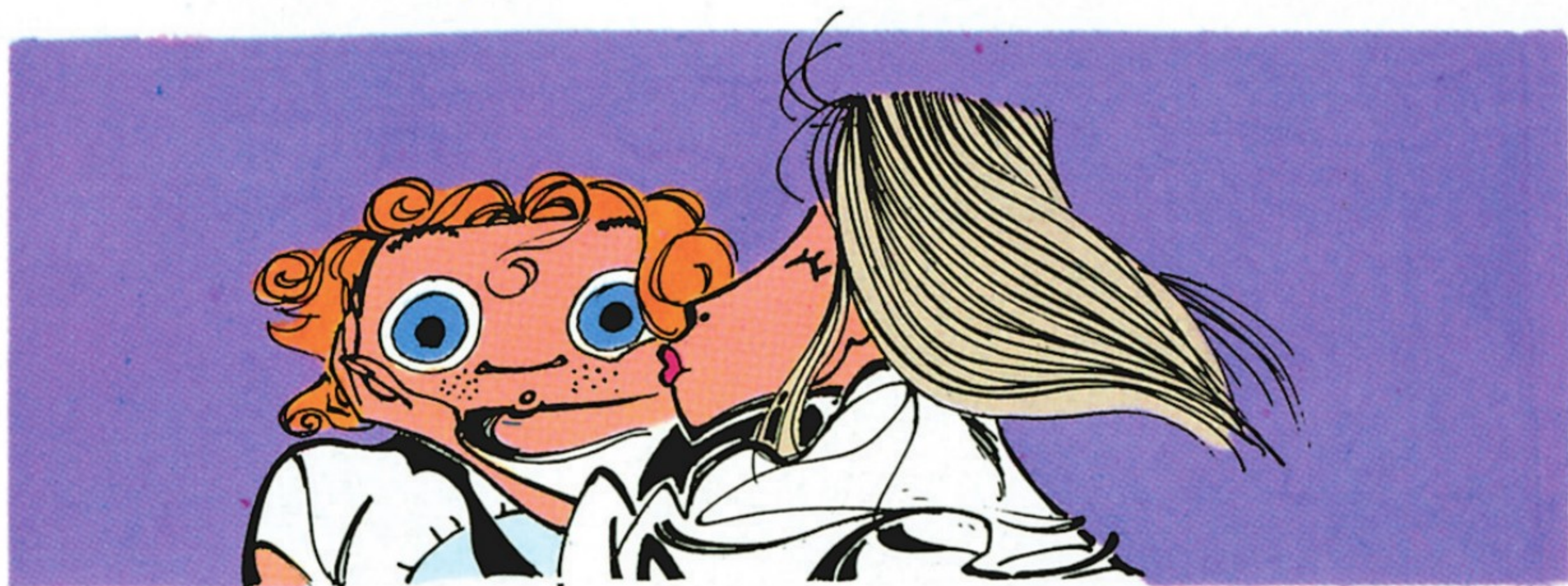
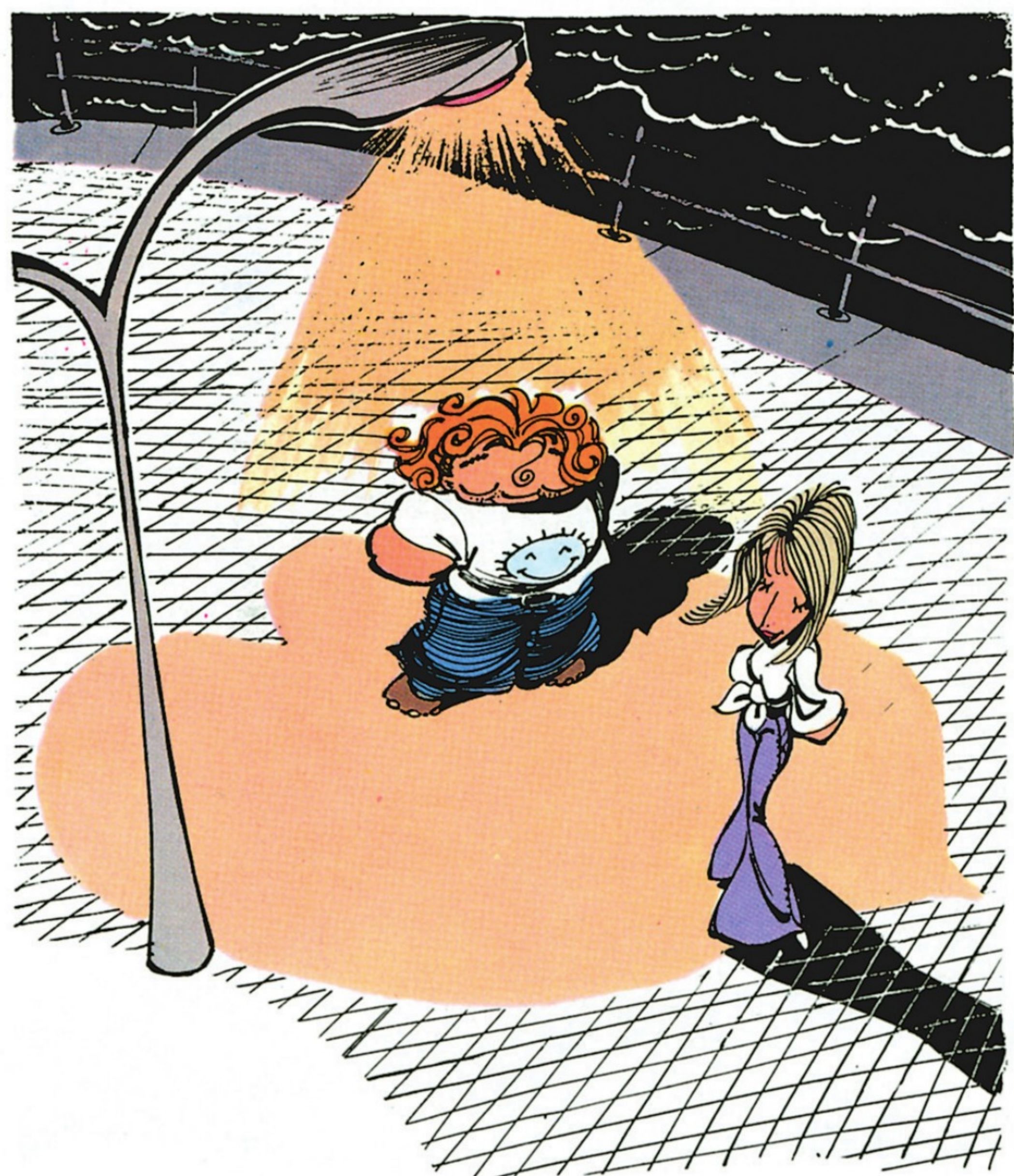
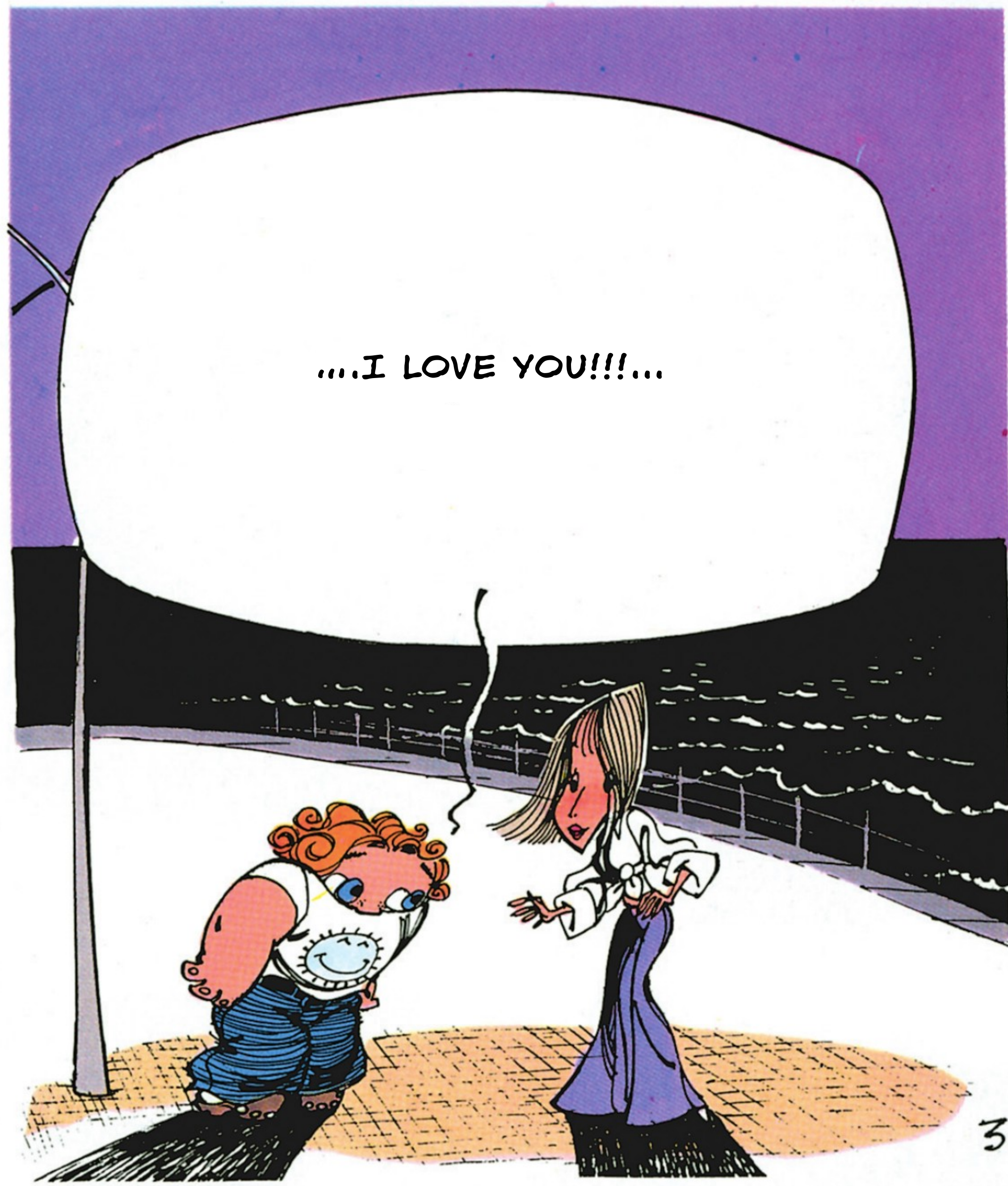
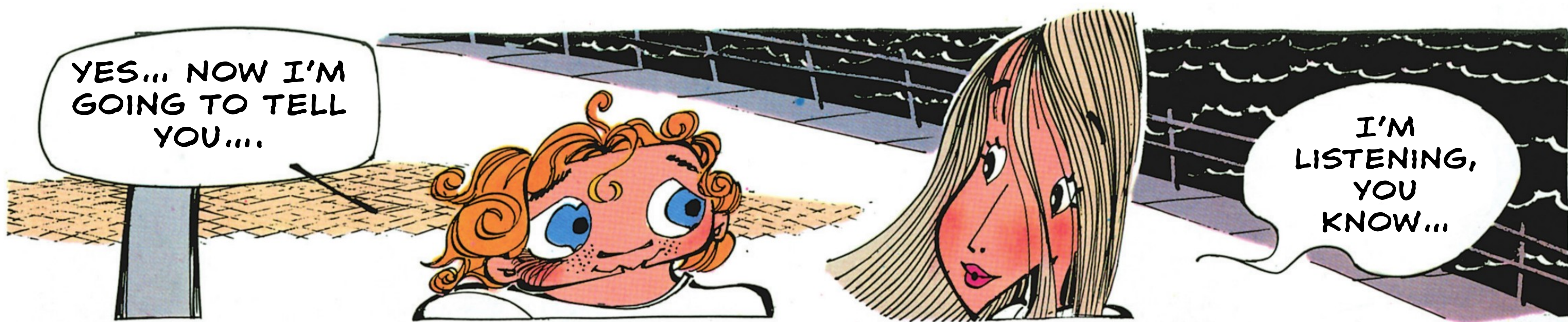
Signature



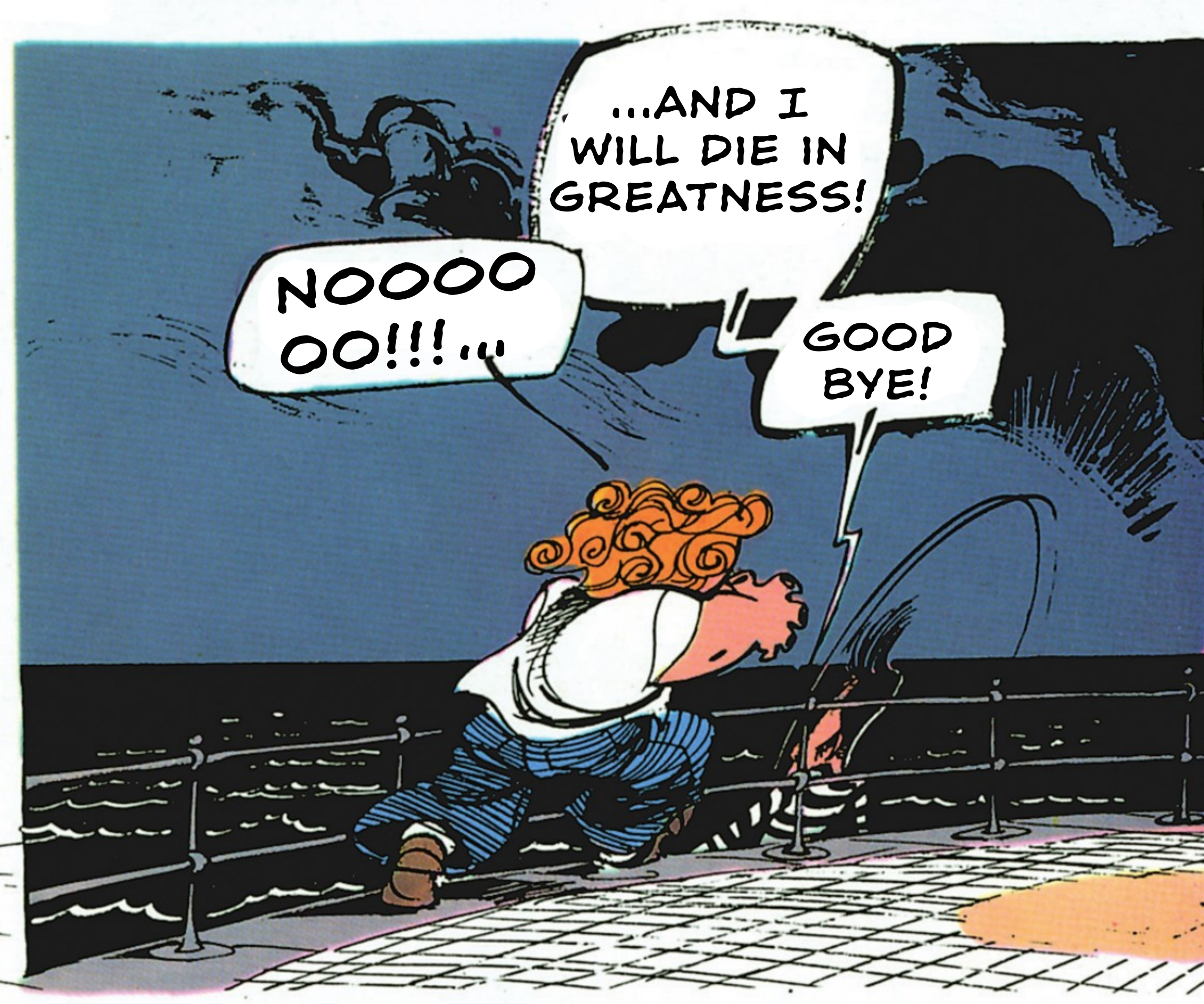
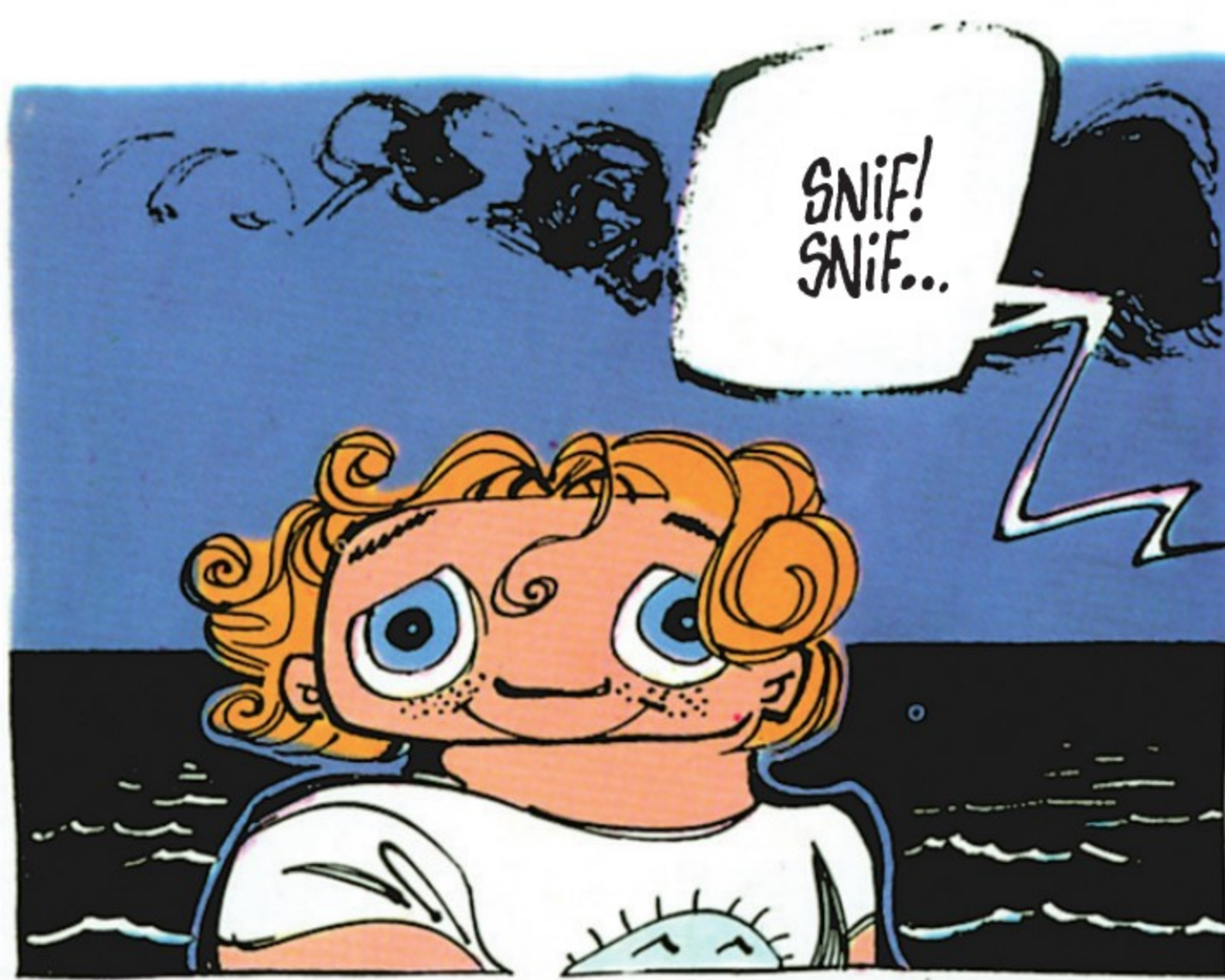


Hisire 19





His name is



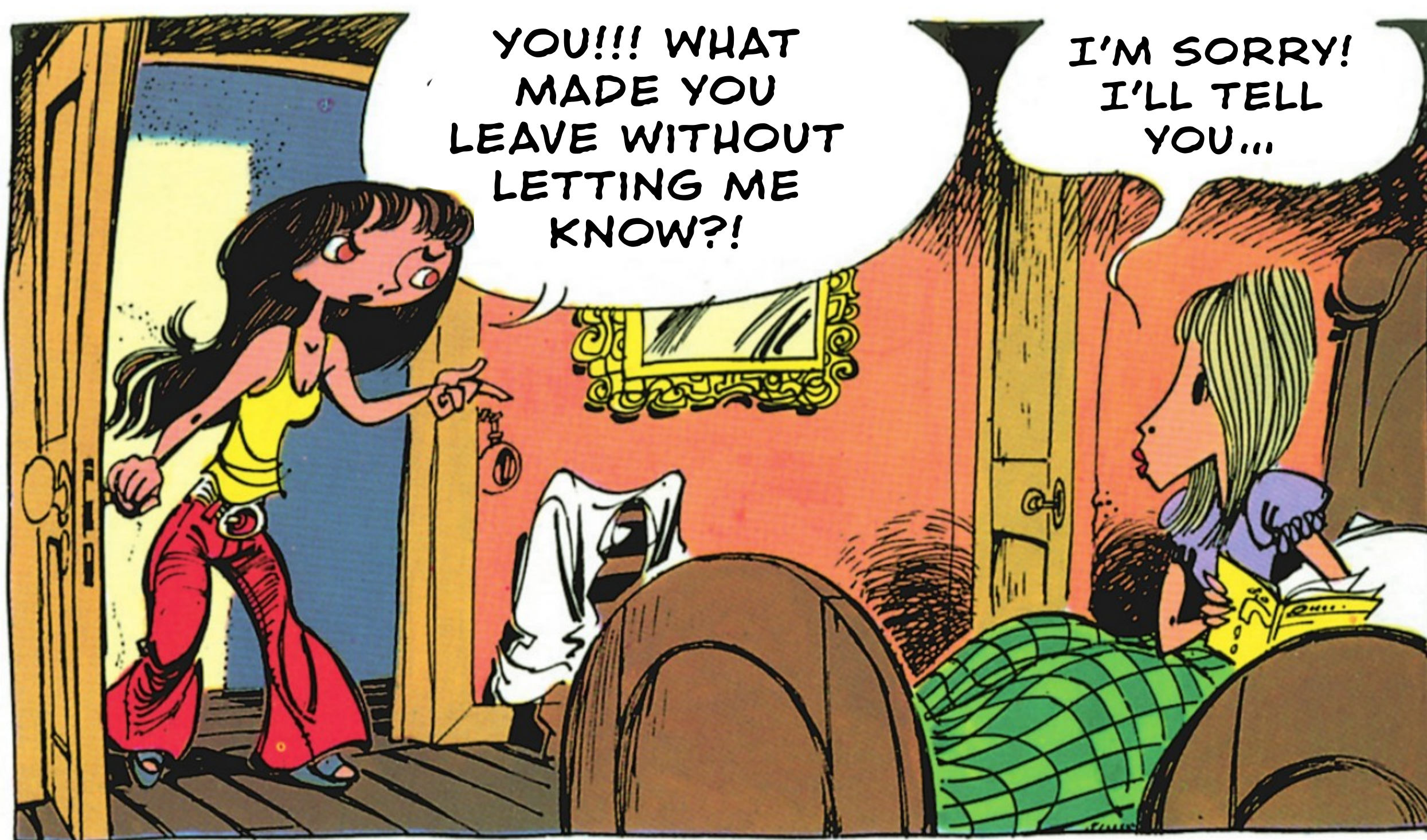
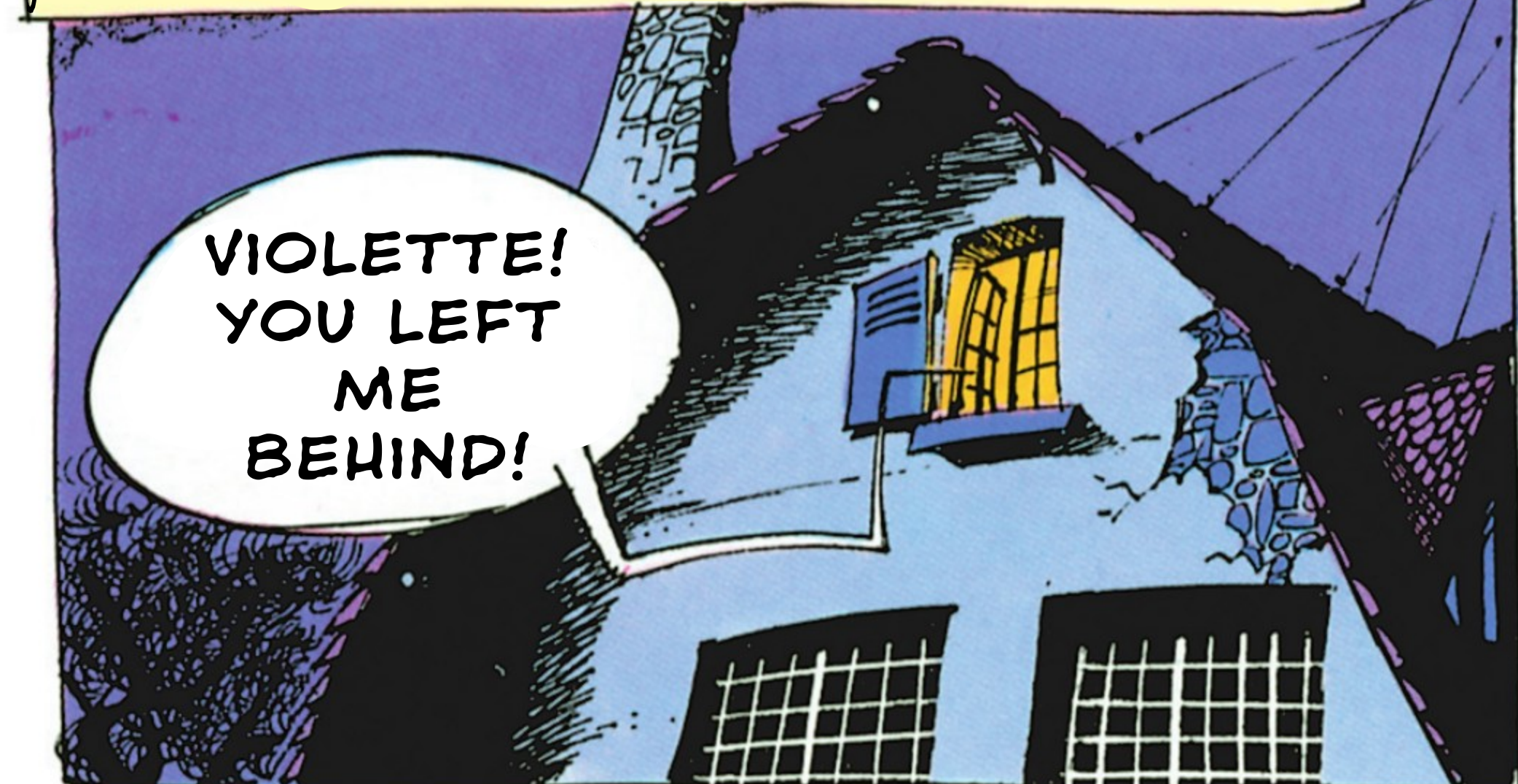
34B



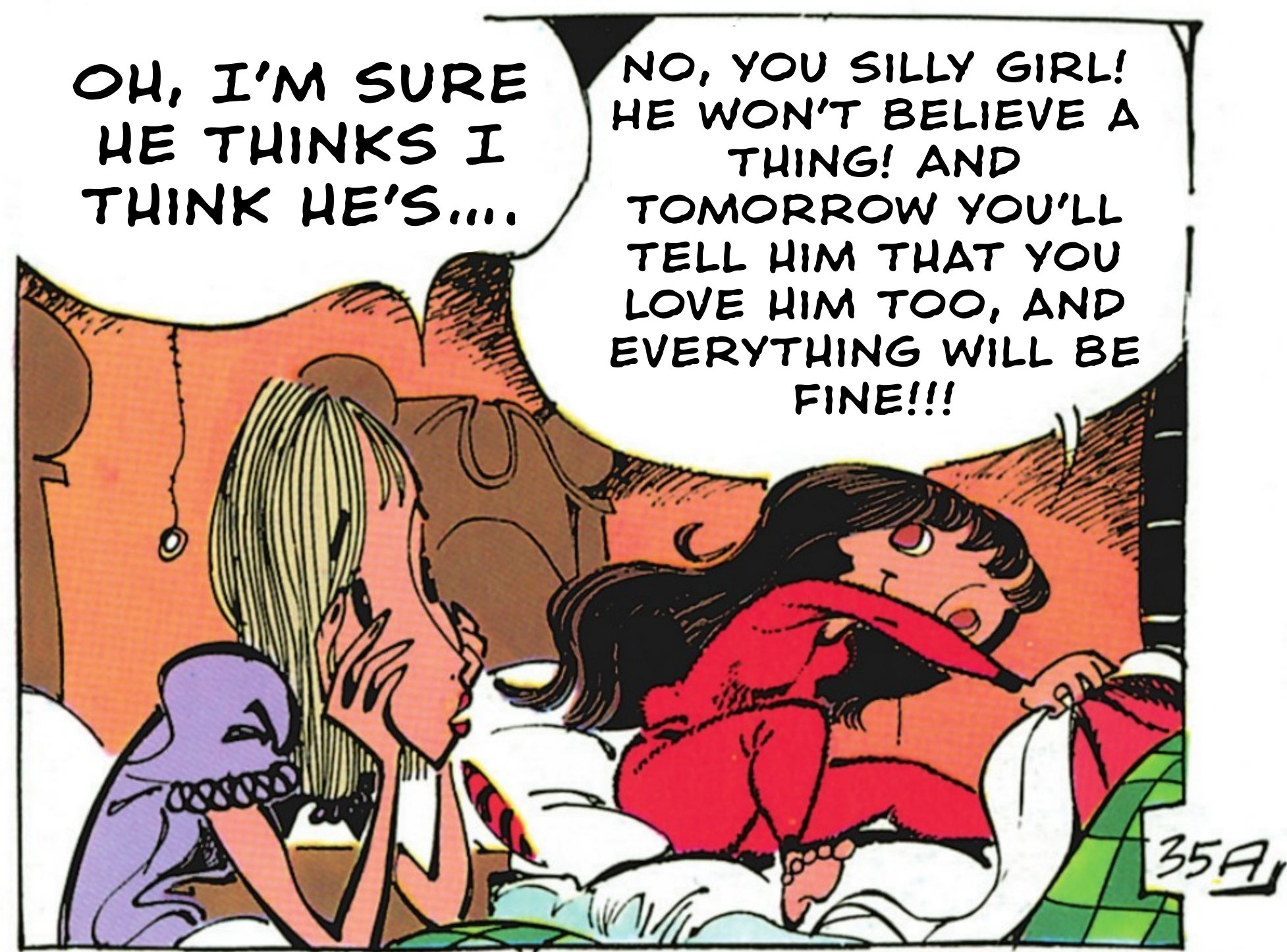
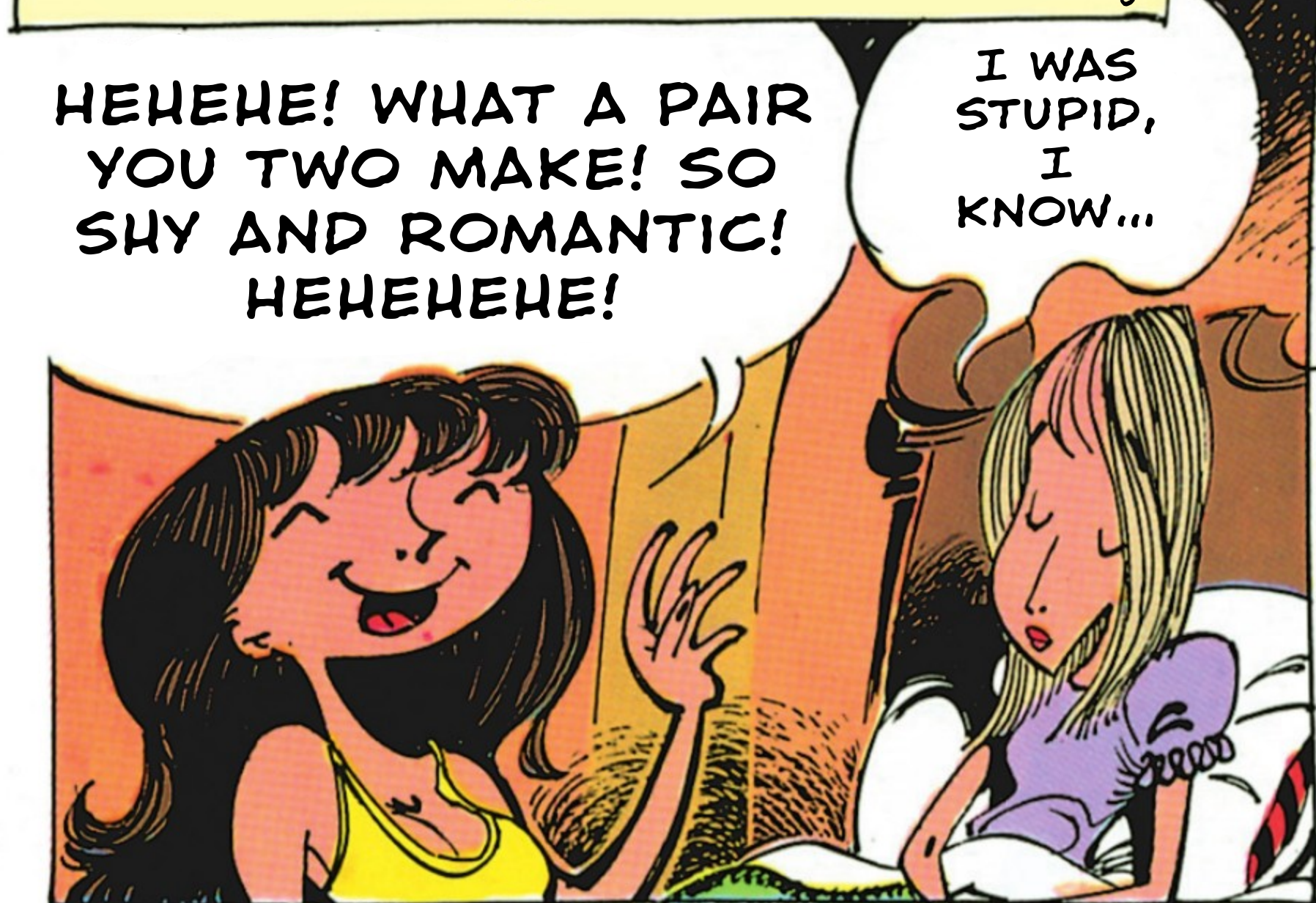
34B

hinaime

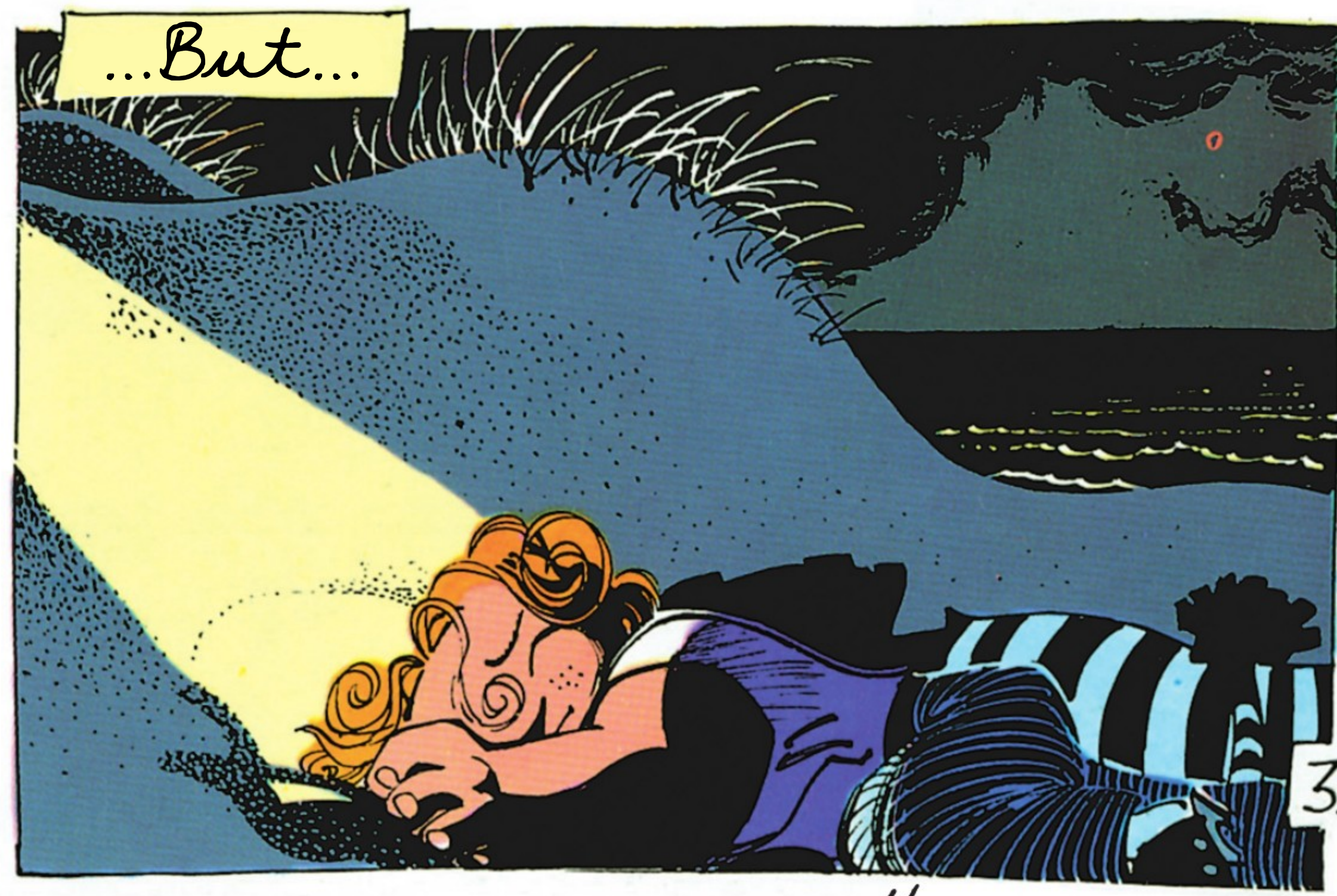
Meanwhile, Violette had returned to the Lemoine villa, and Noisette joined her half an hour later...



Violette explained the story, and Noisette went back to her usual self.

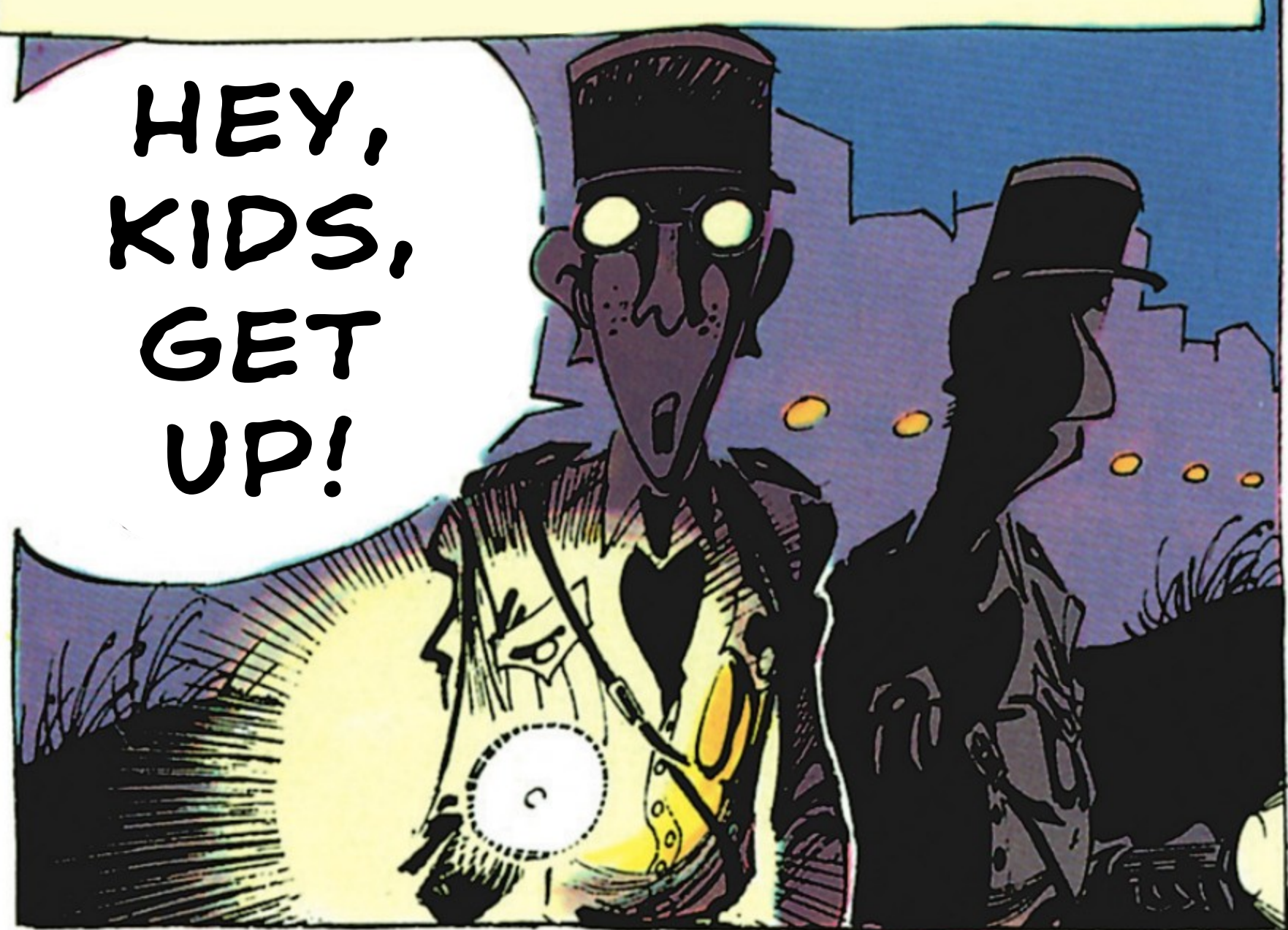


Indeed, exhausted by their respective emotions and their previous night, Bidouille and Max found themselves asleep on the beach...

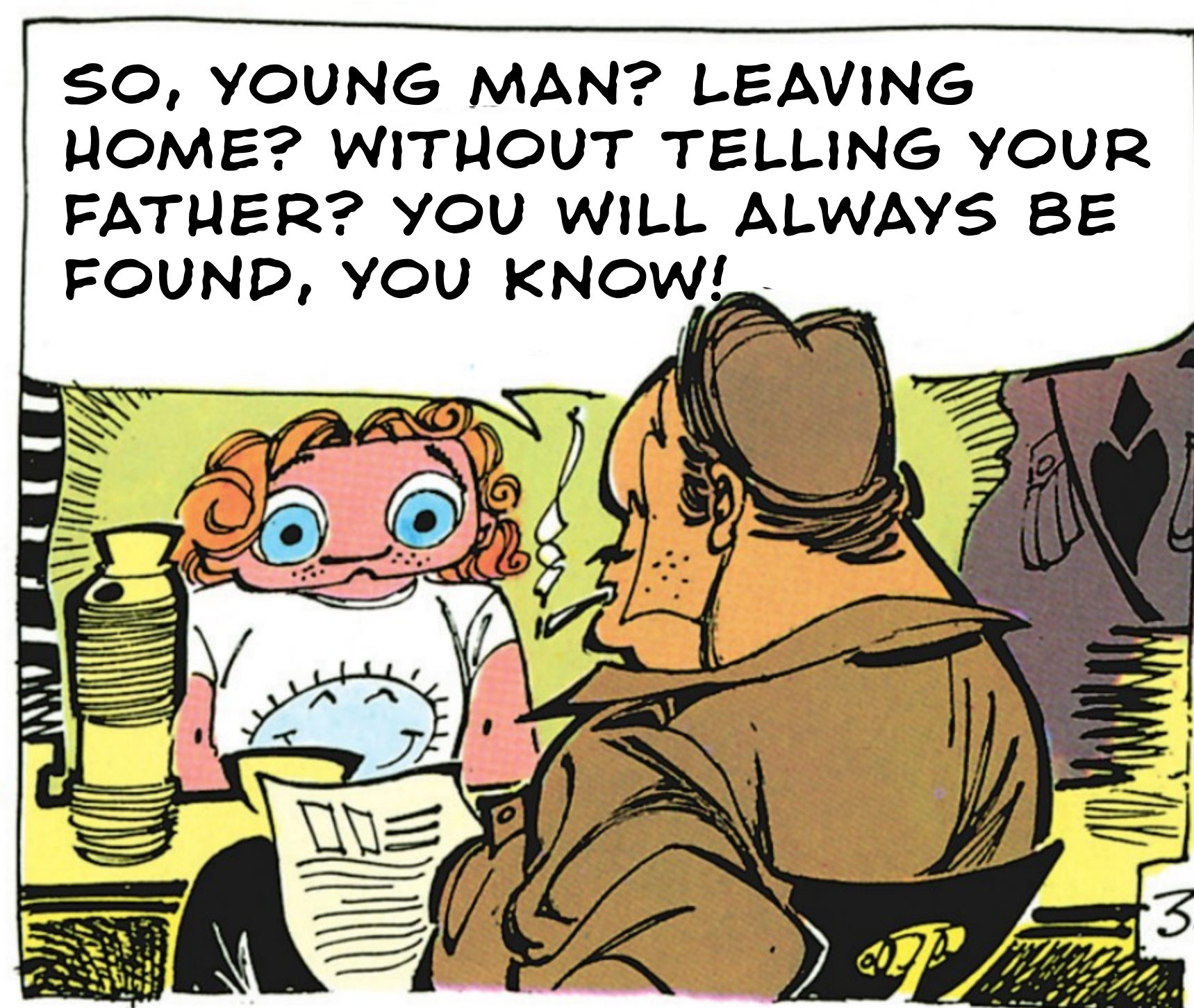
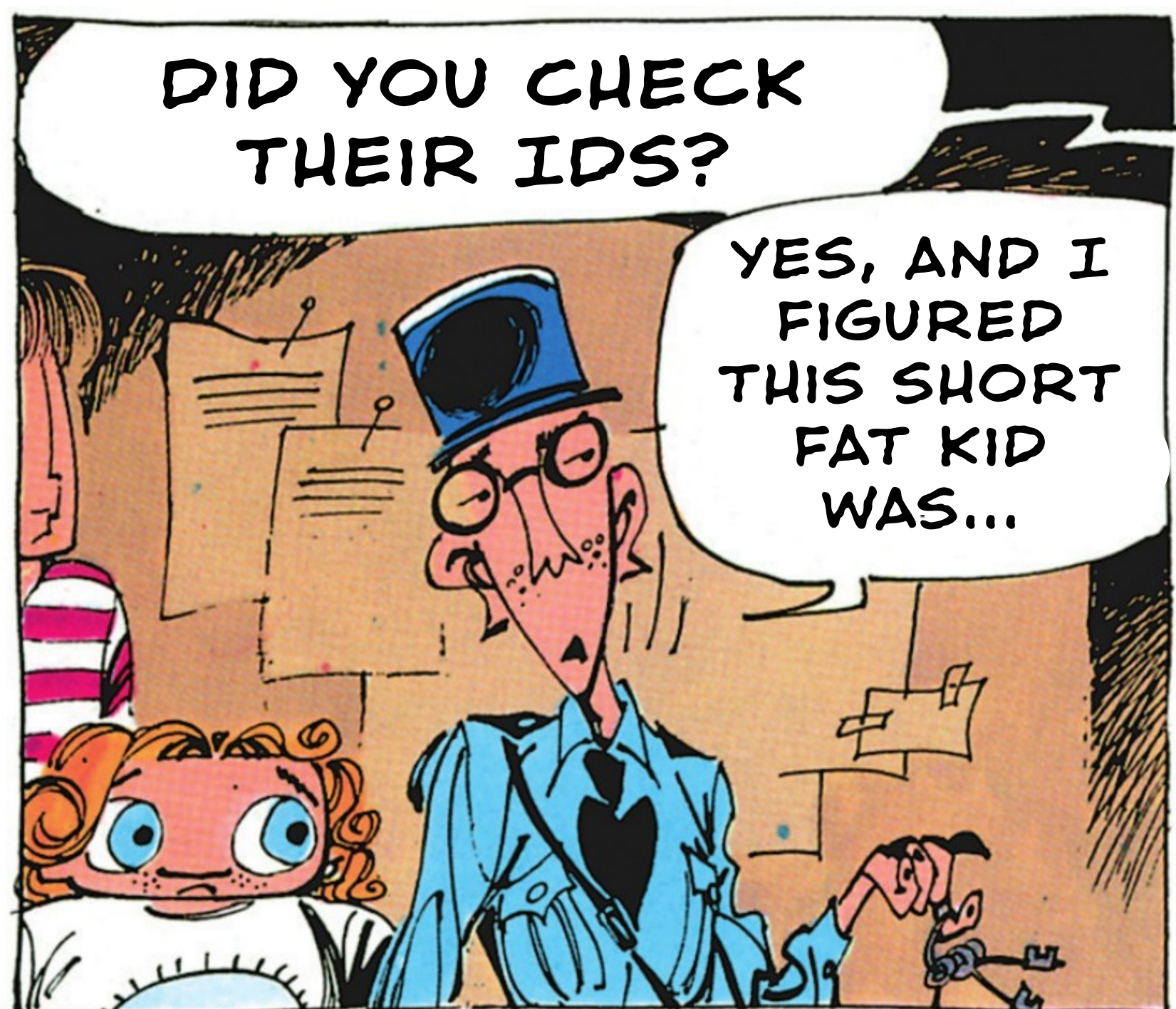


fin

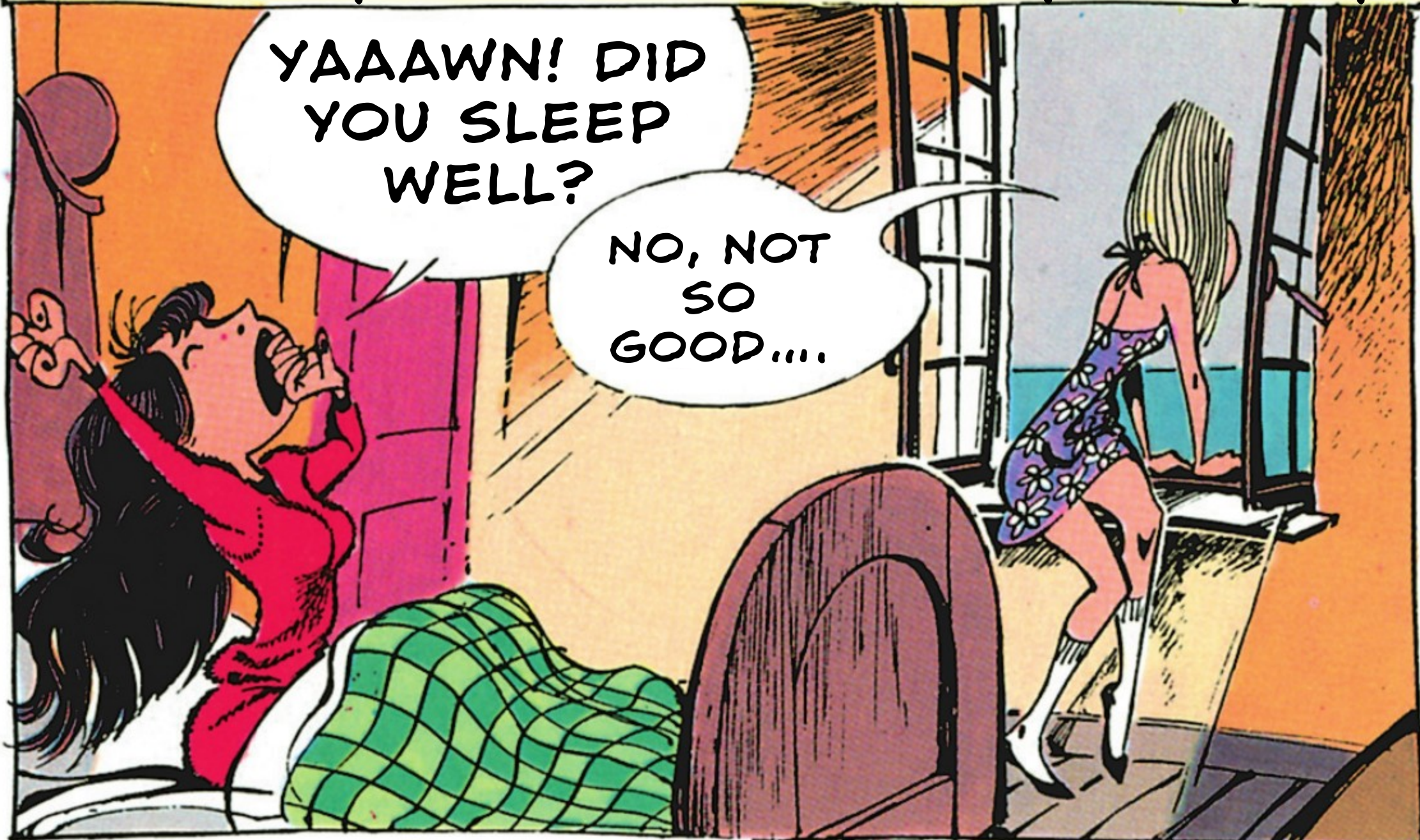
...Sleeping on the beach is illegal.



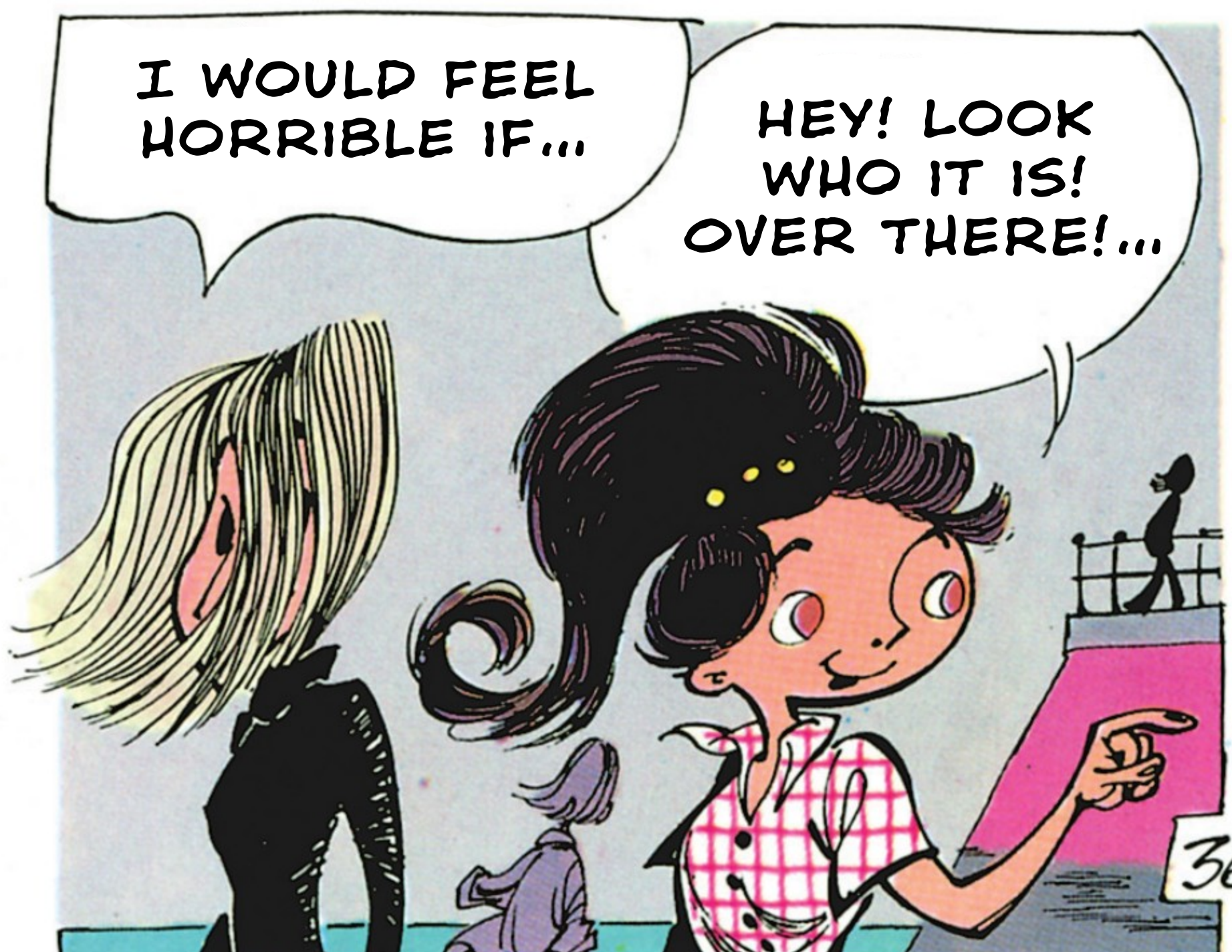
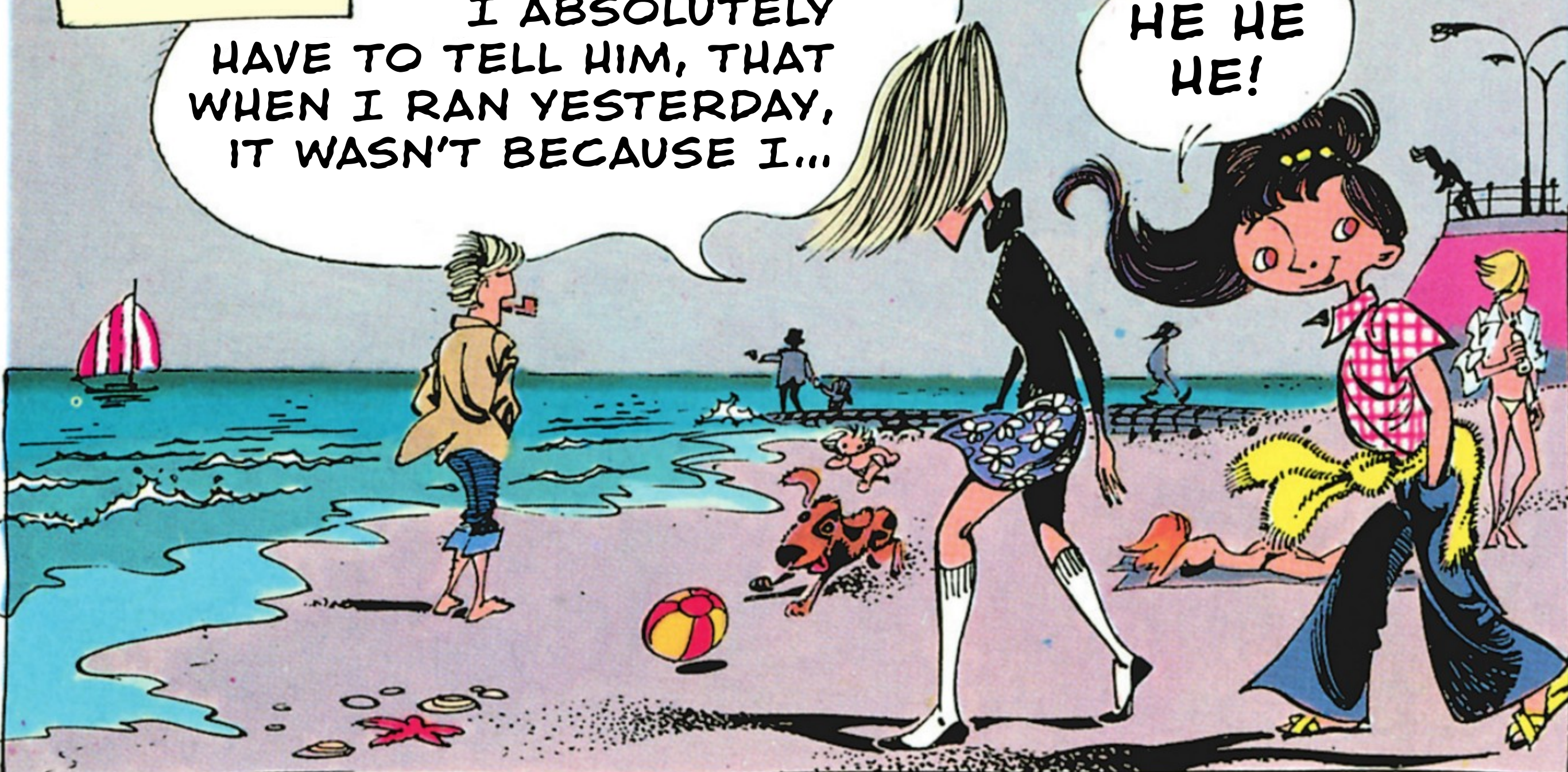
And what was bound to happen, happened: Bidouille ended up at the Deauville police station...



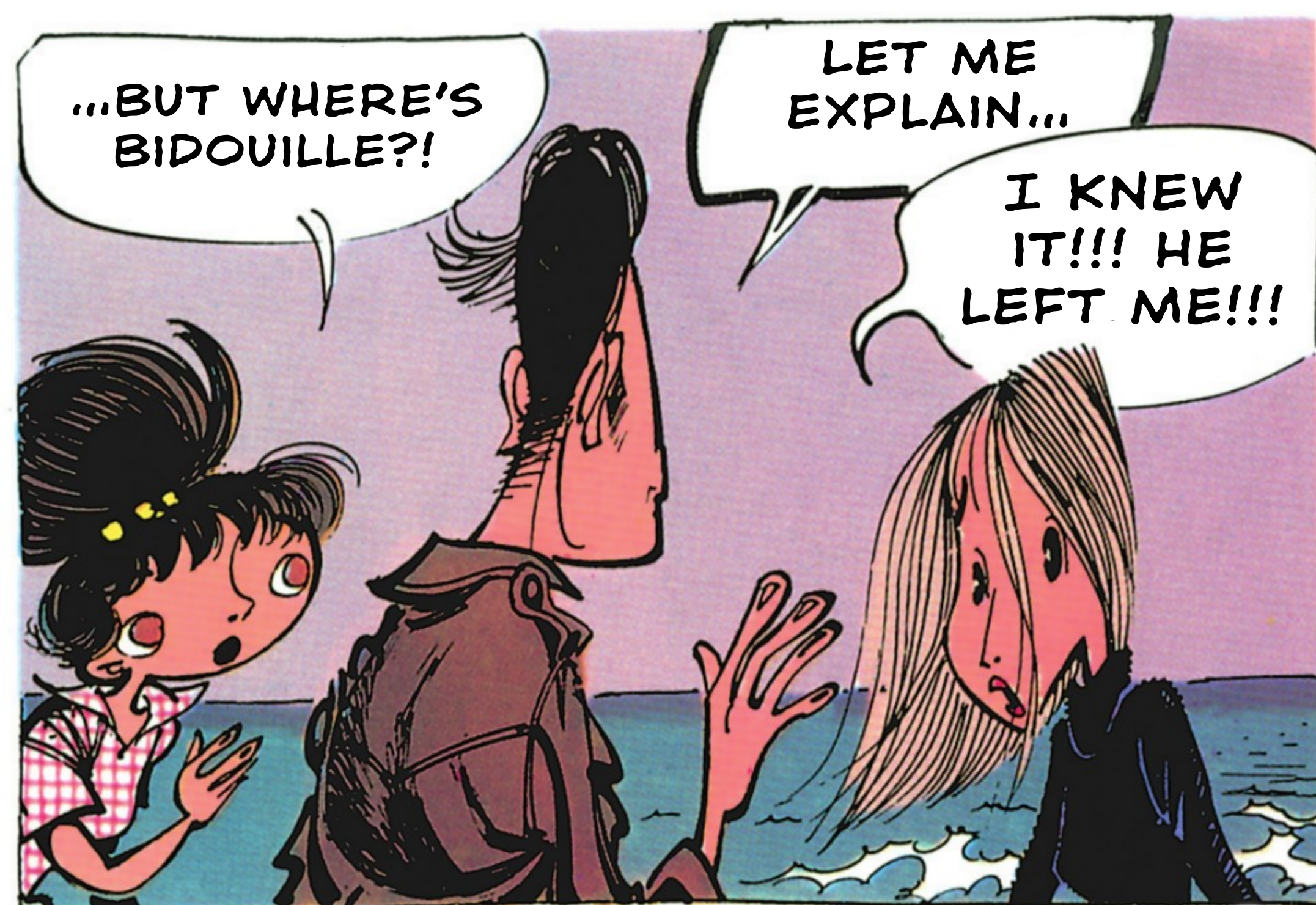
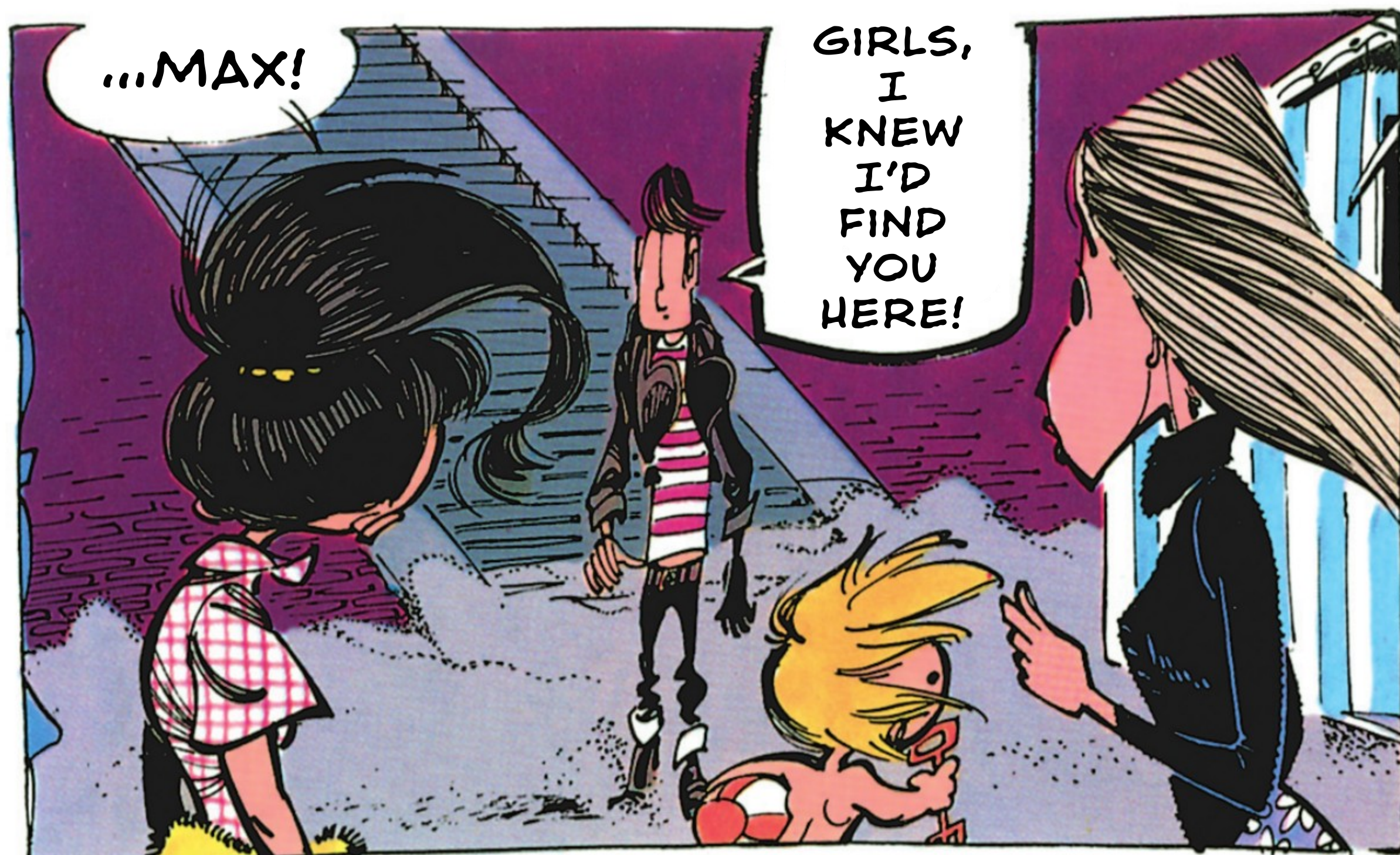
The next day, the sun rose, covered by a grey sky...



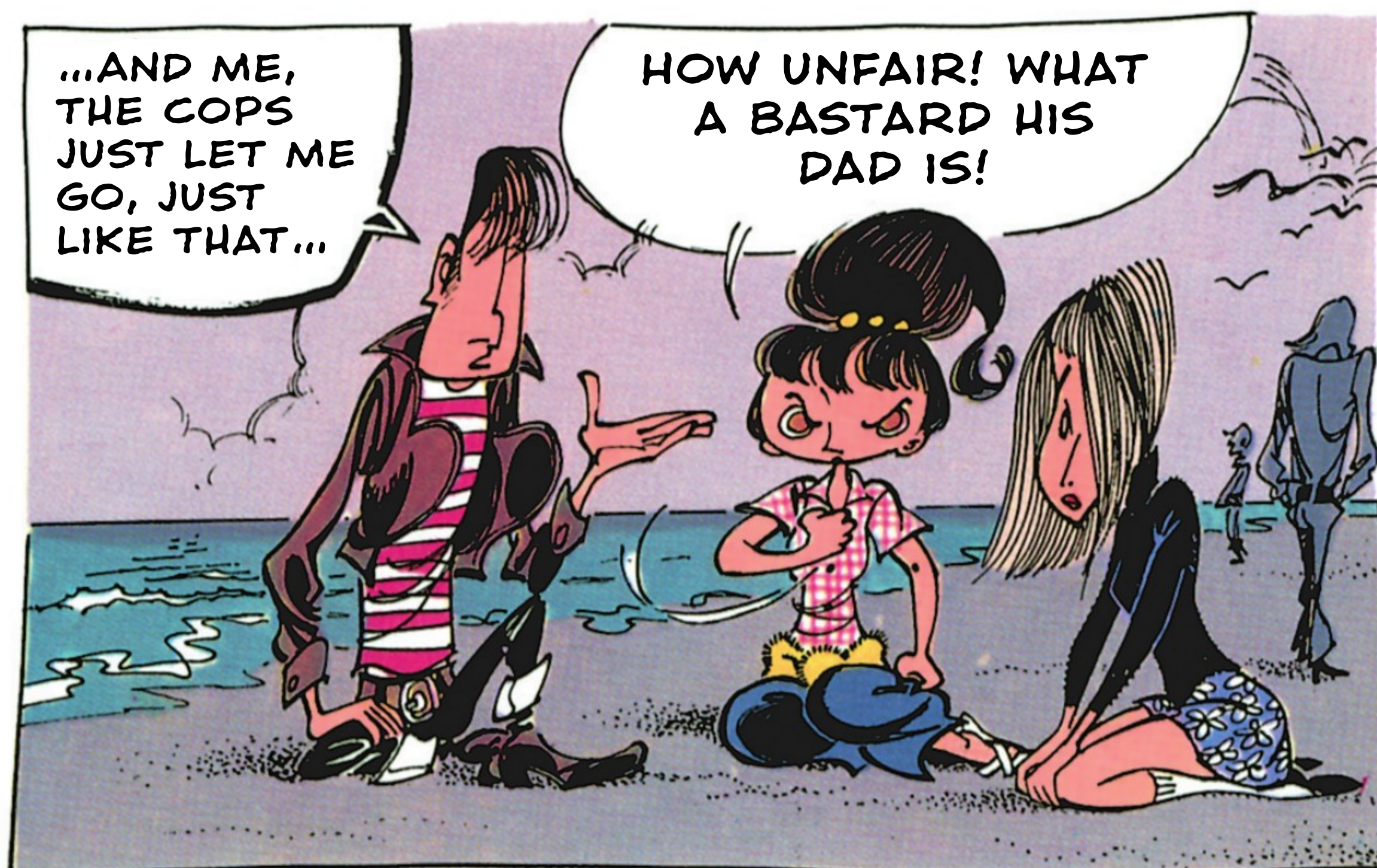
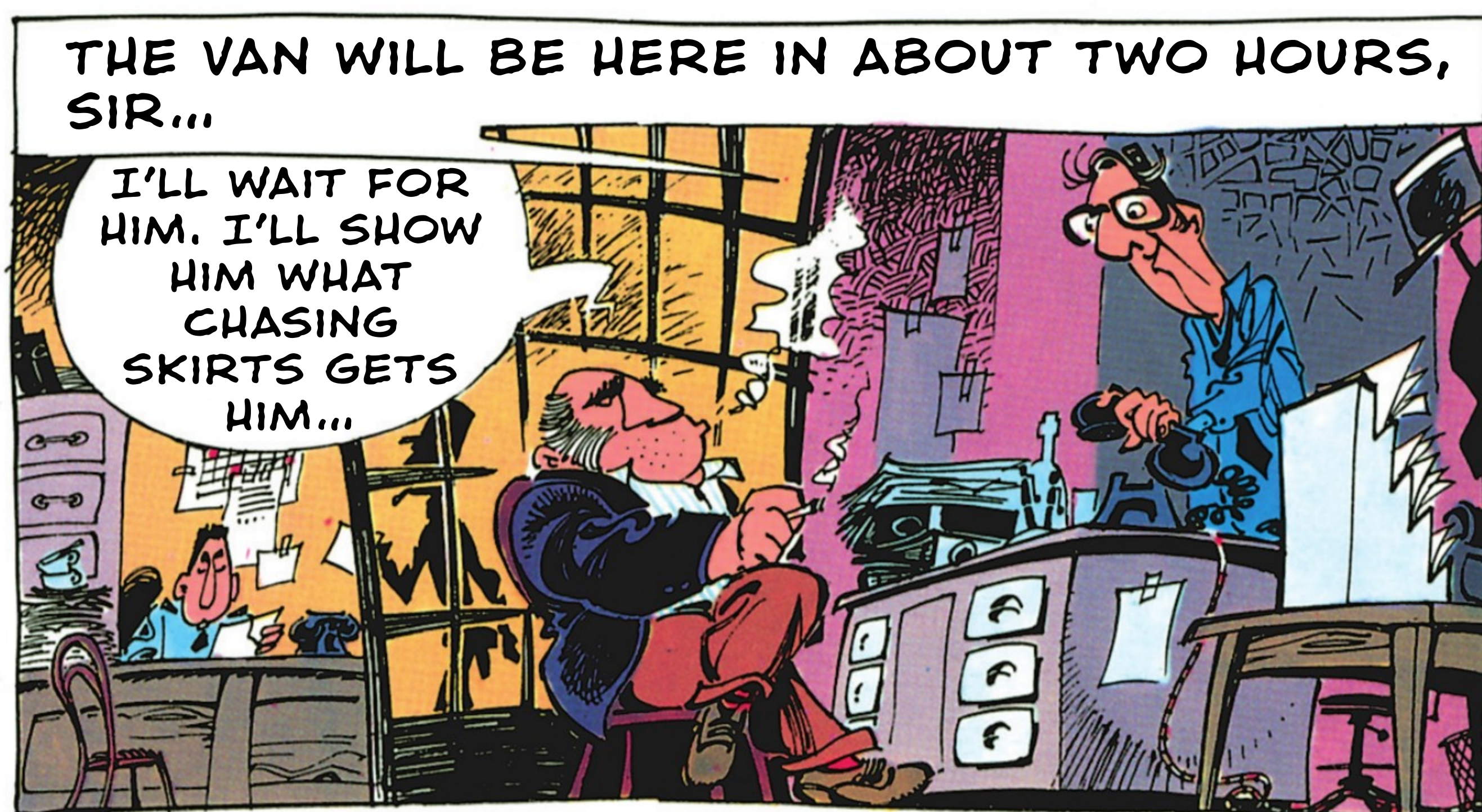
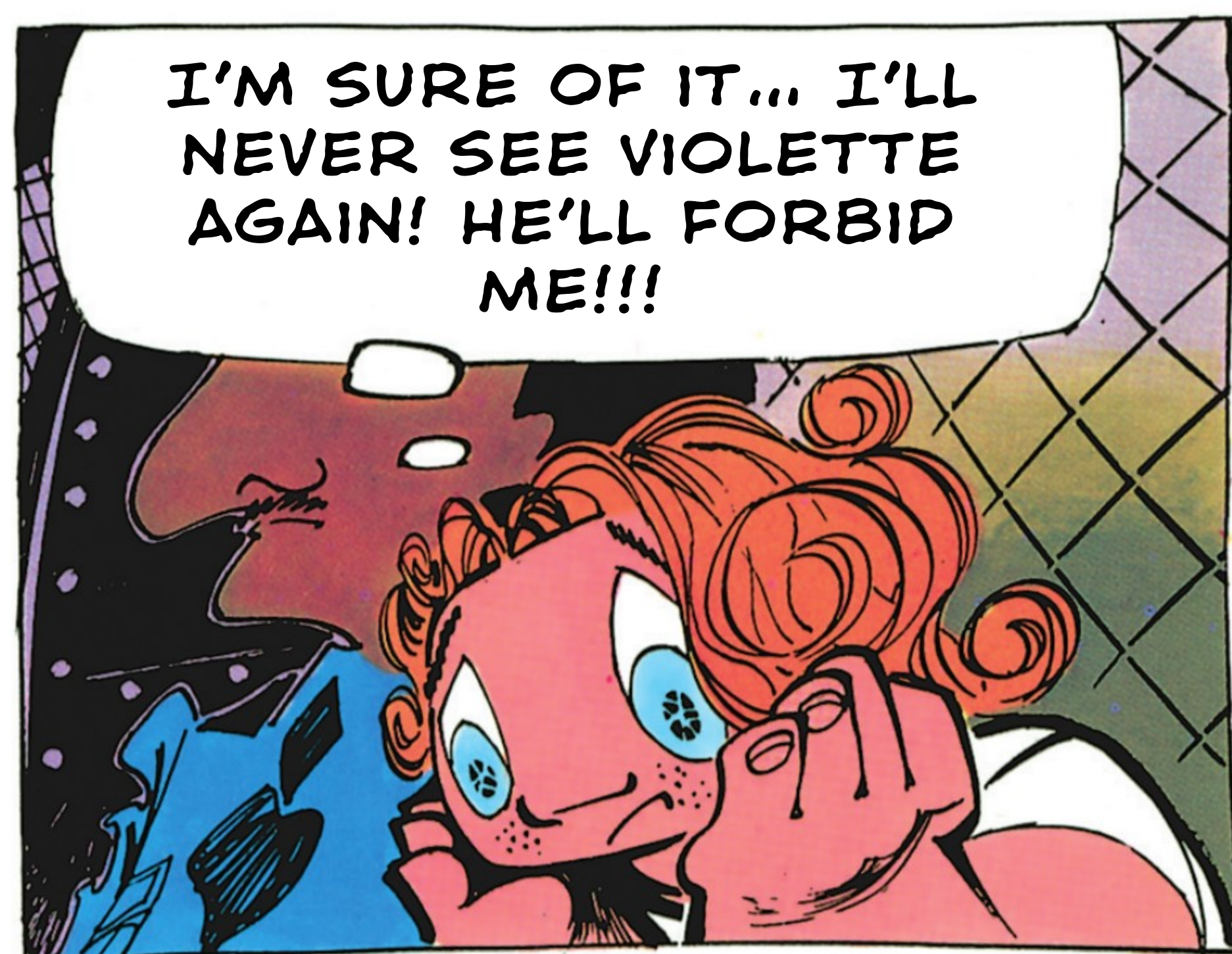
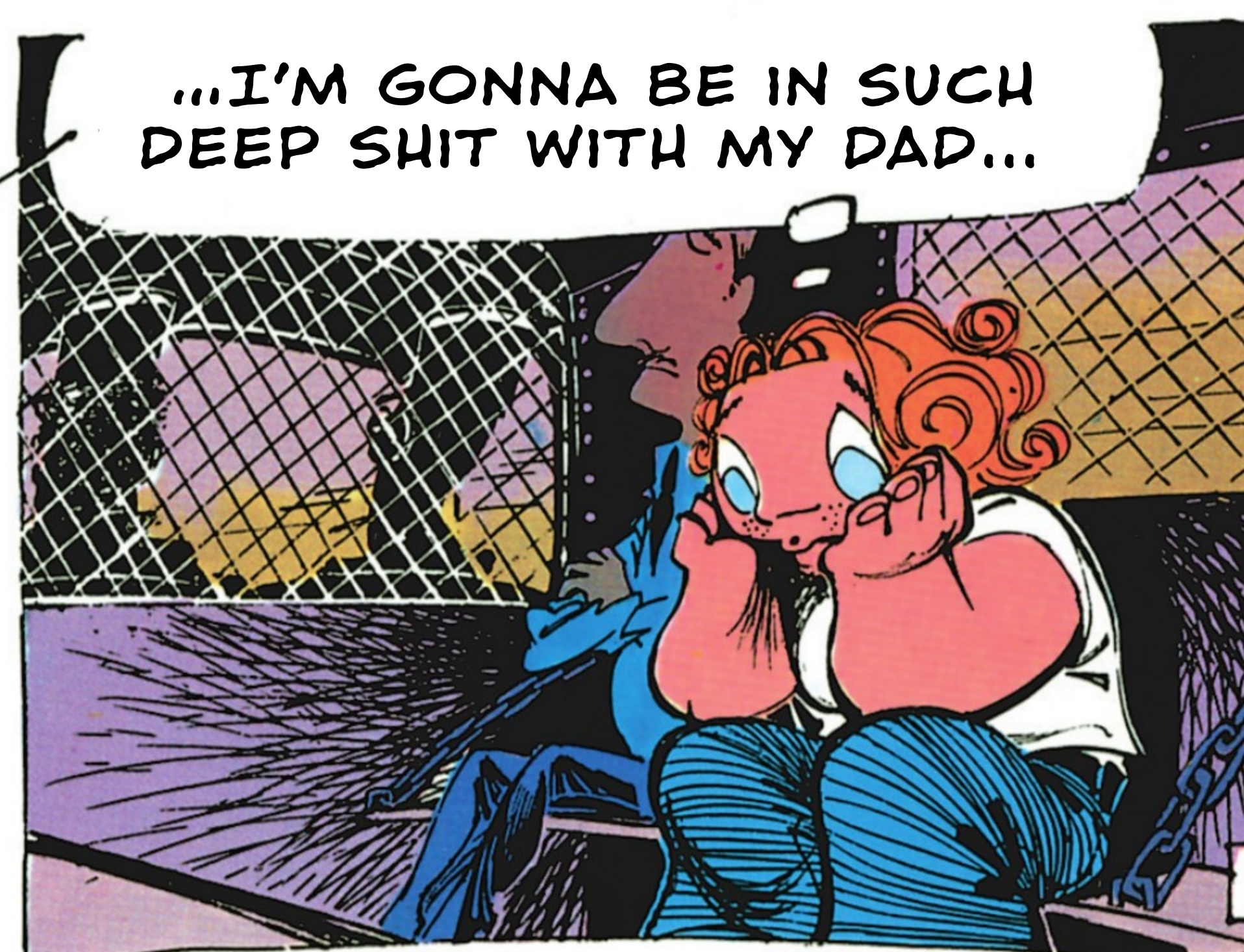
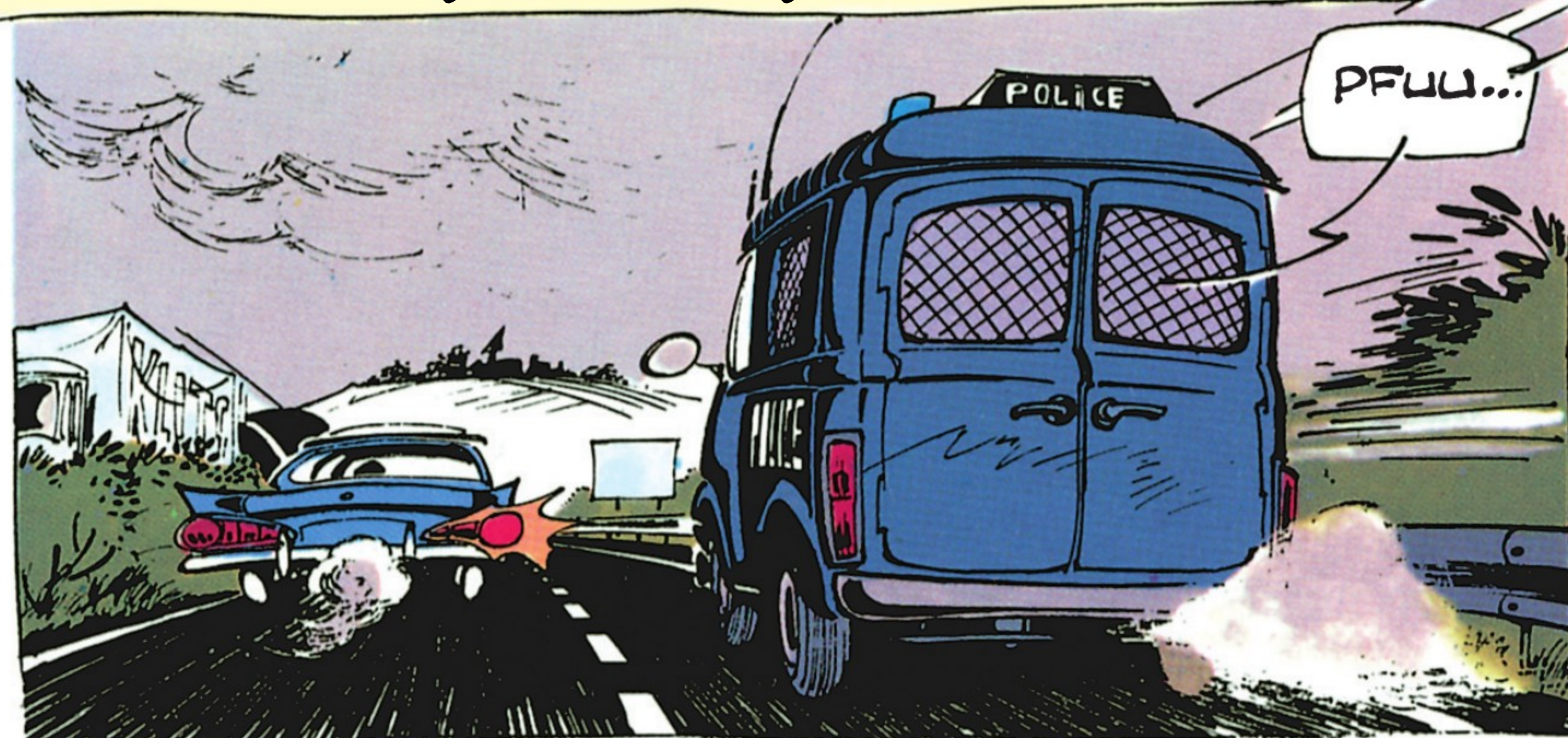
...And so...



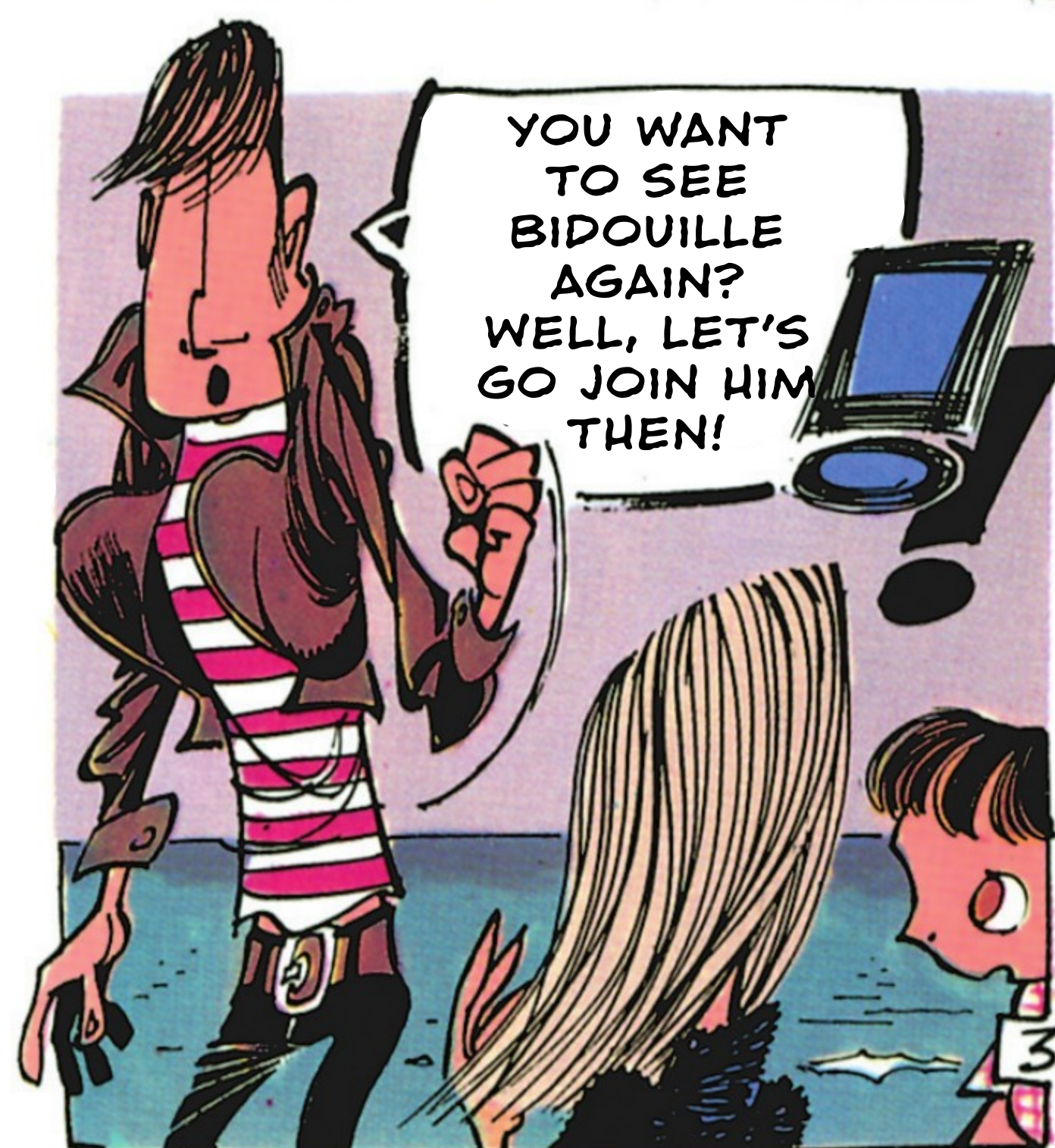
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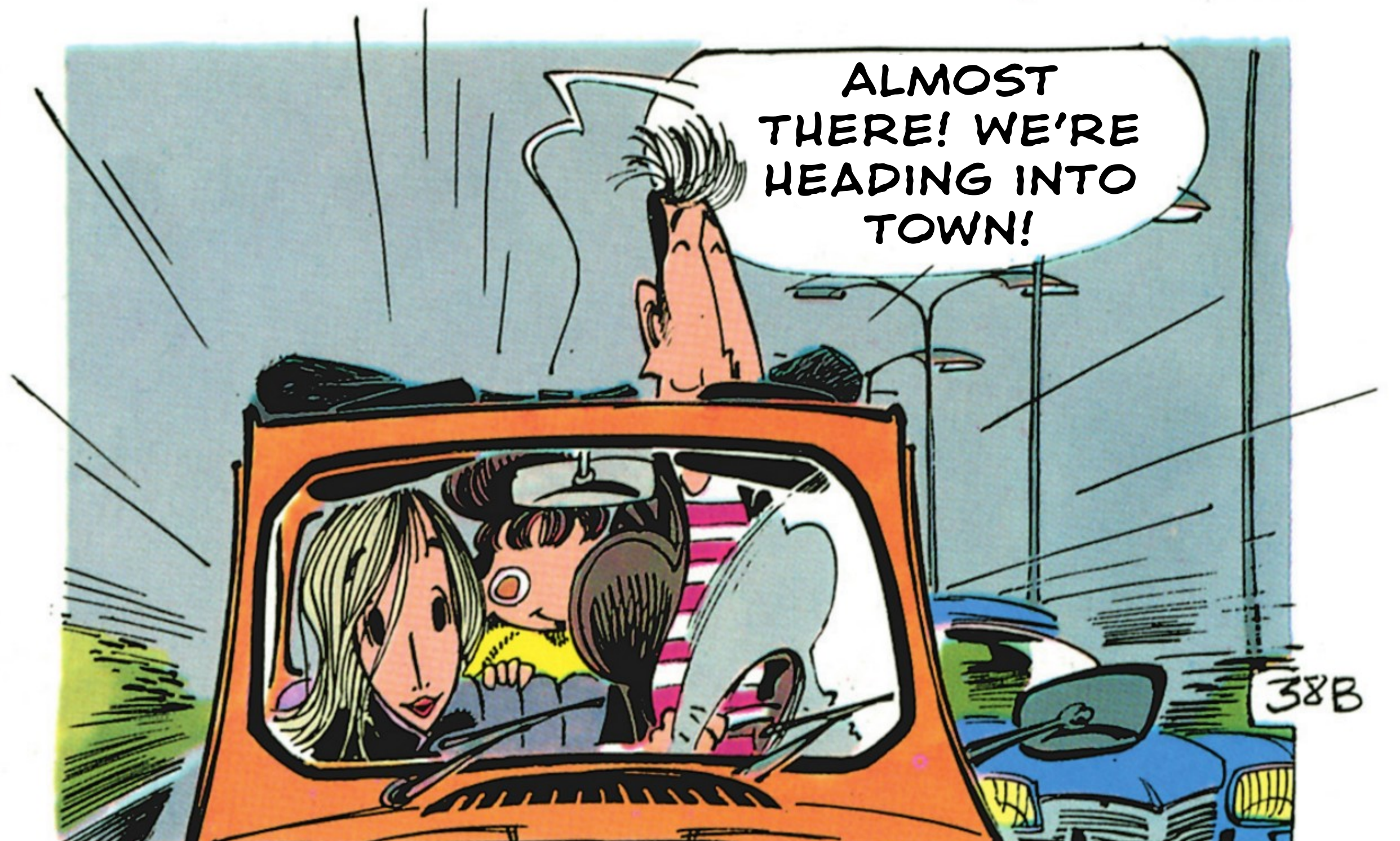
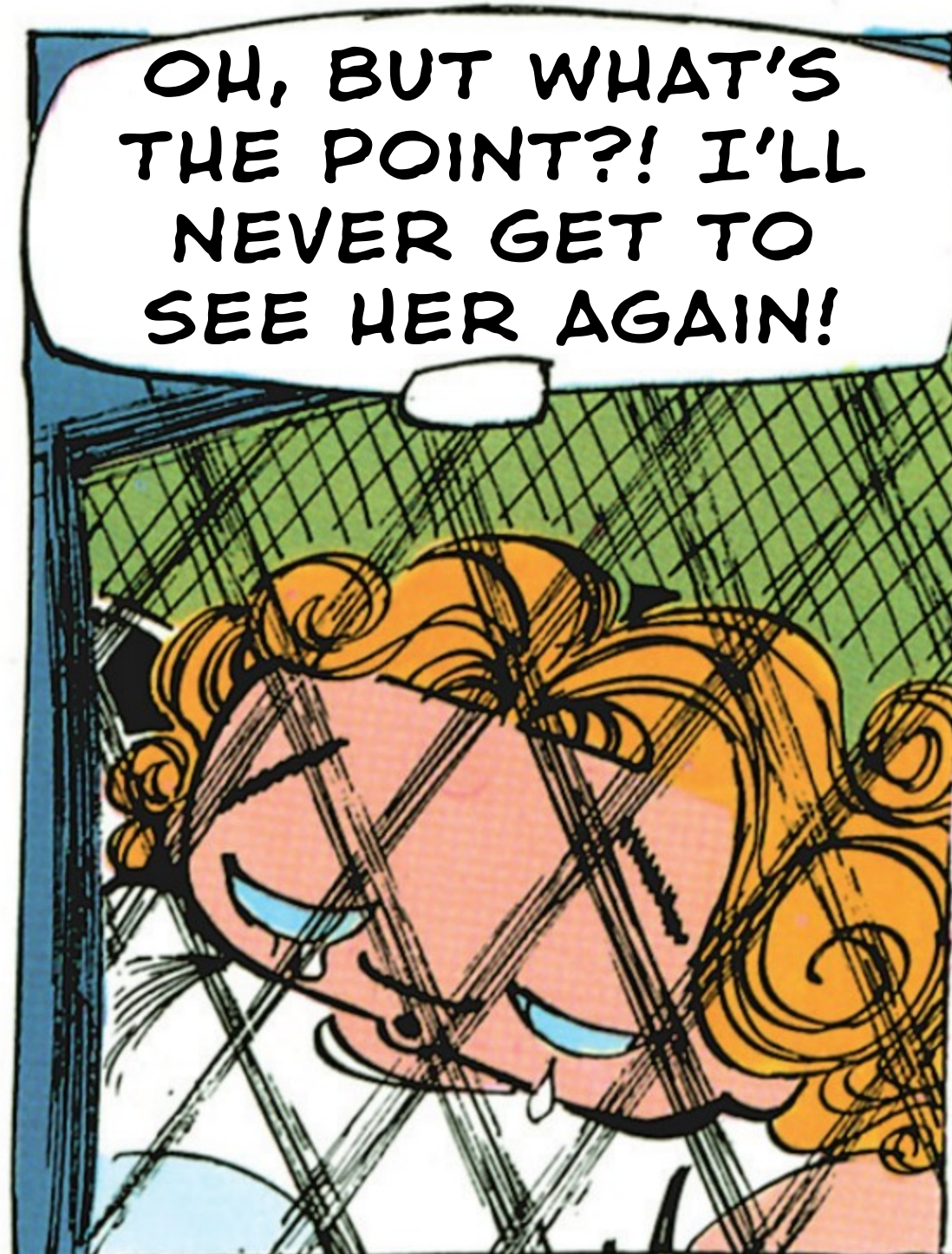
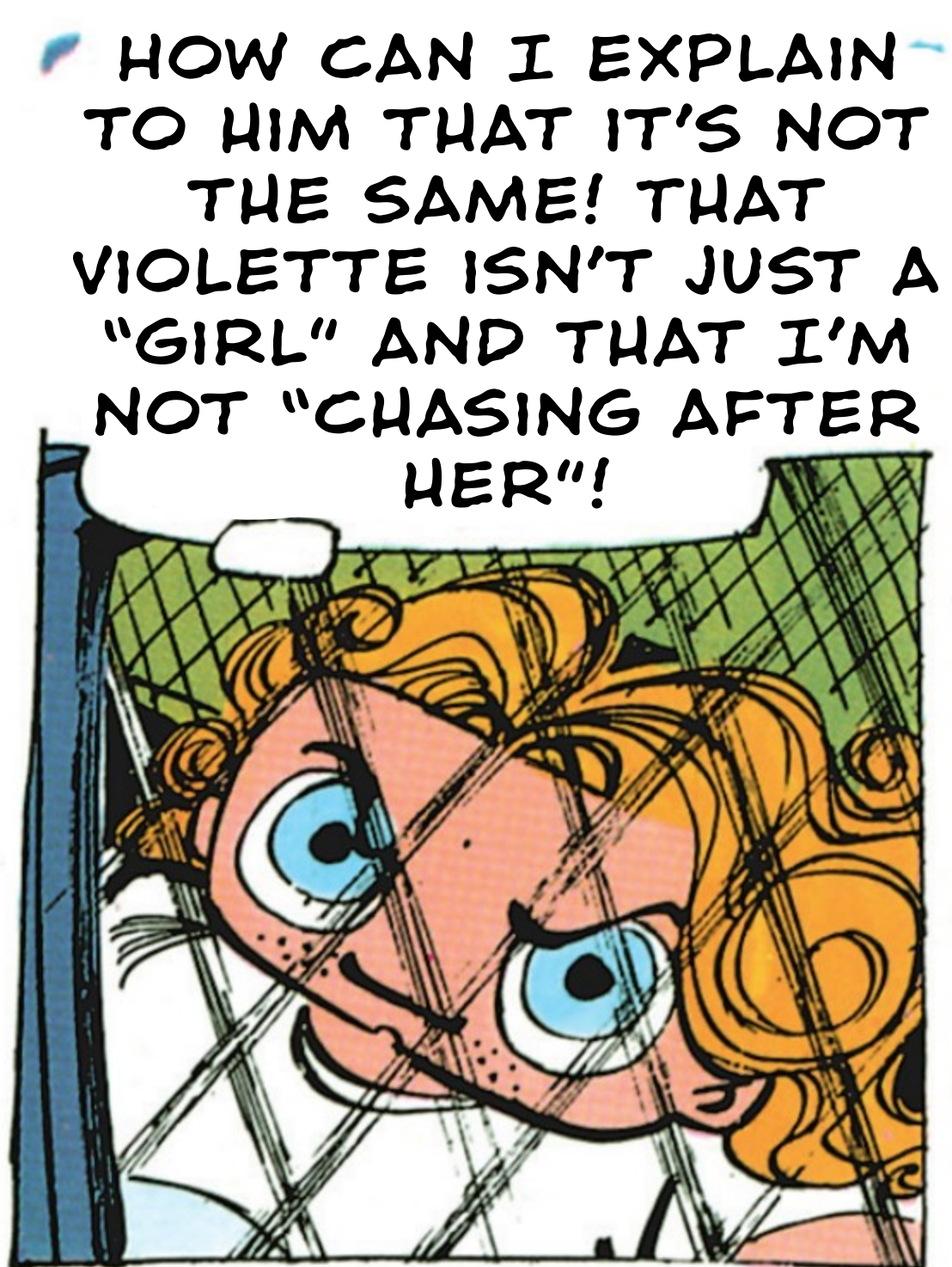
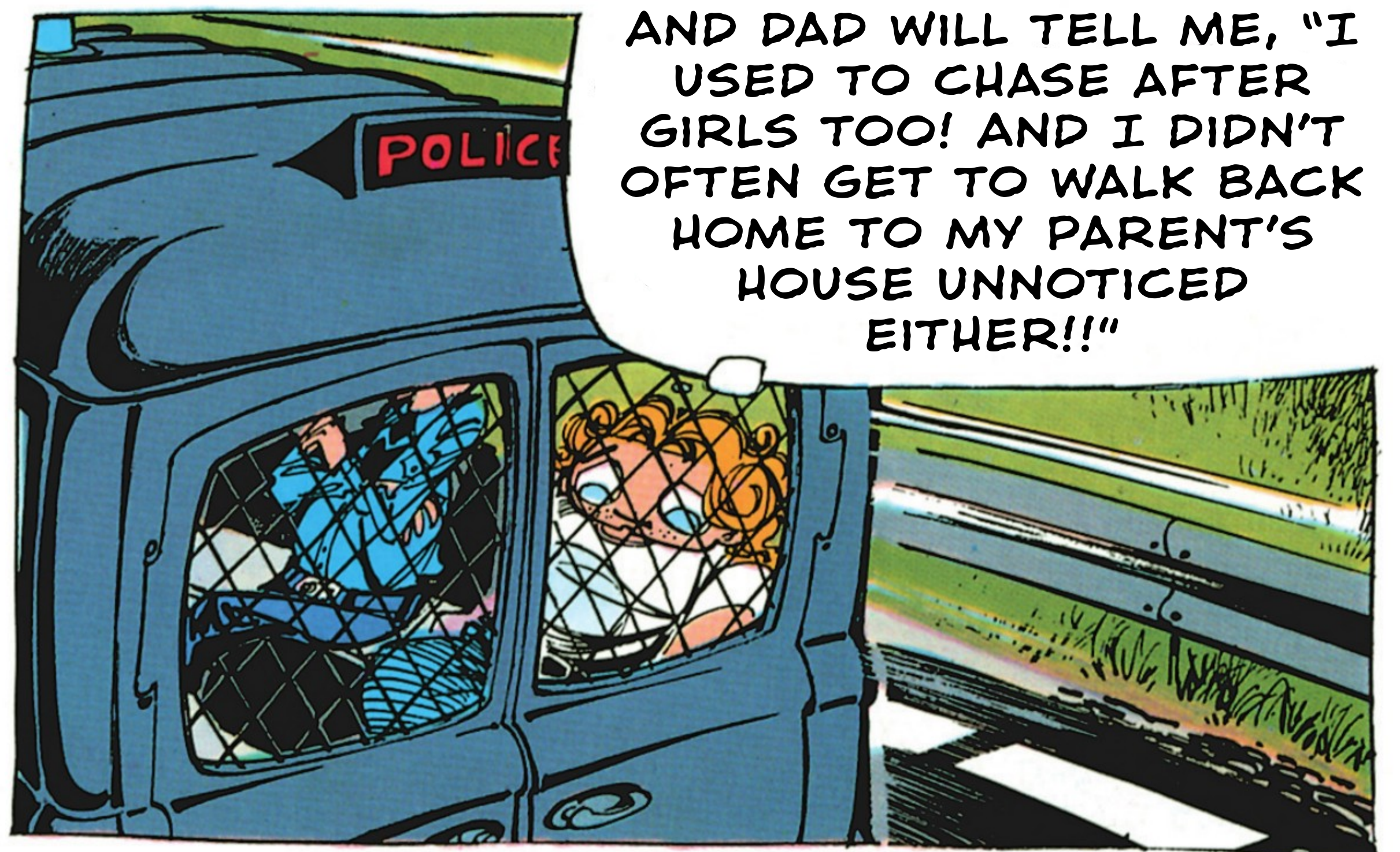
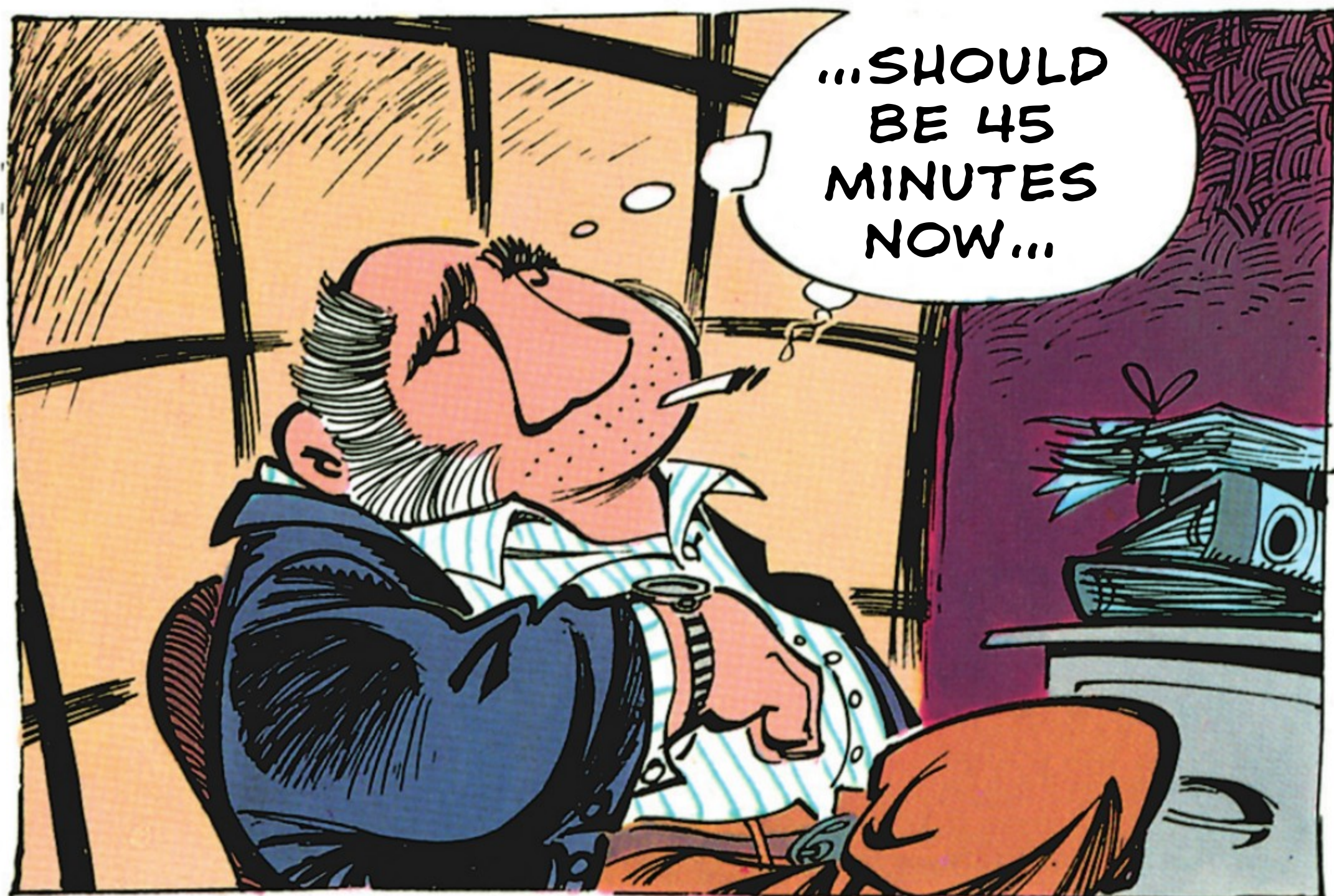
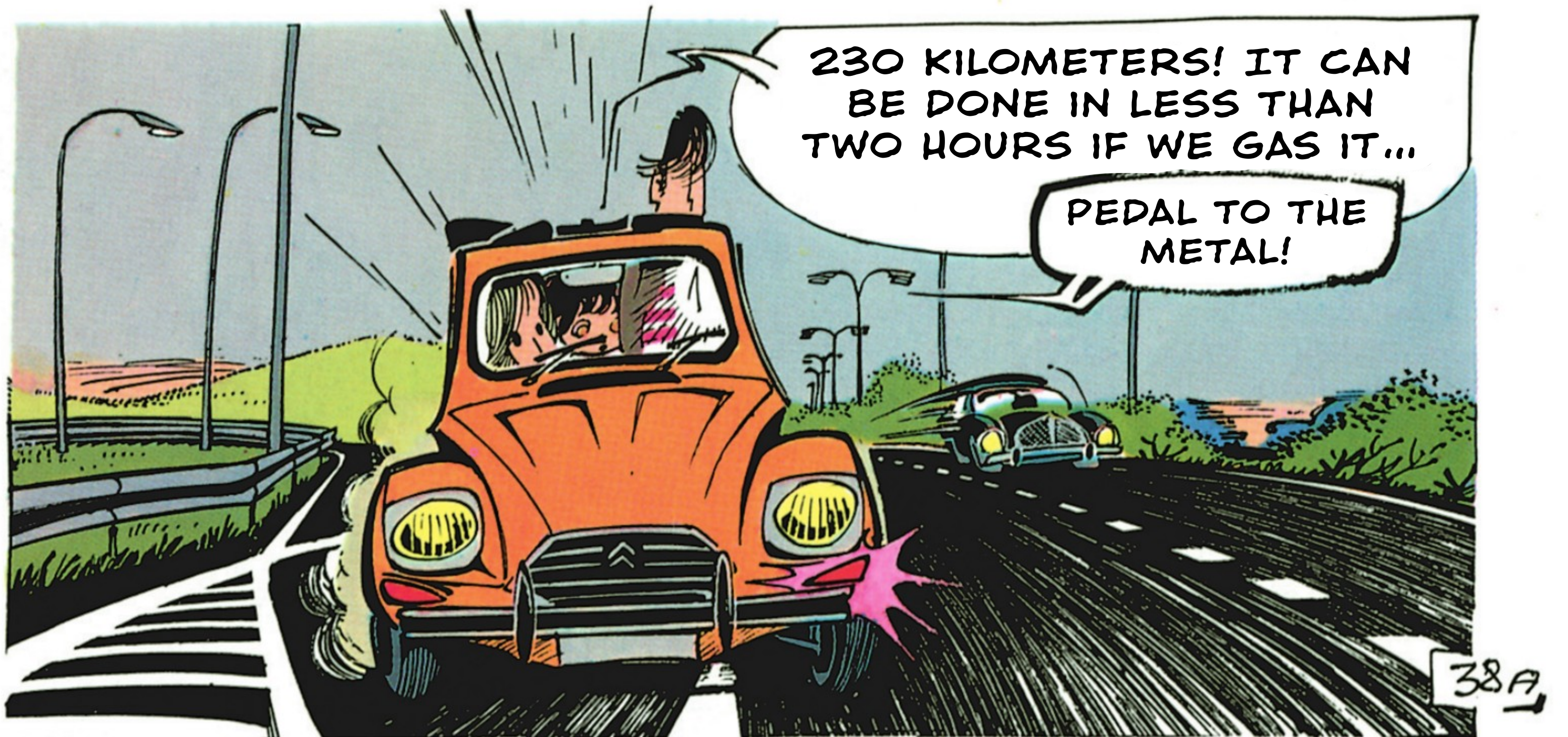
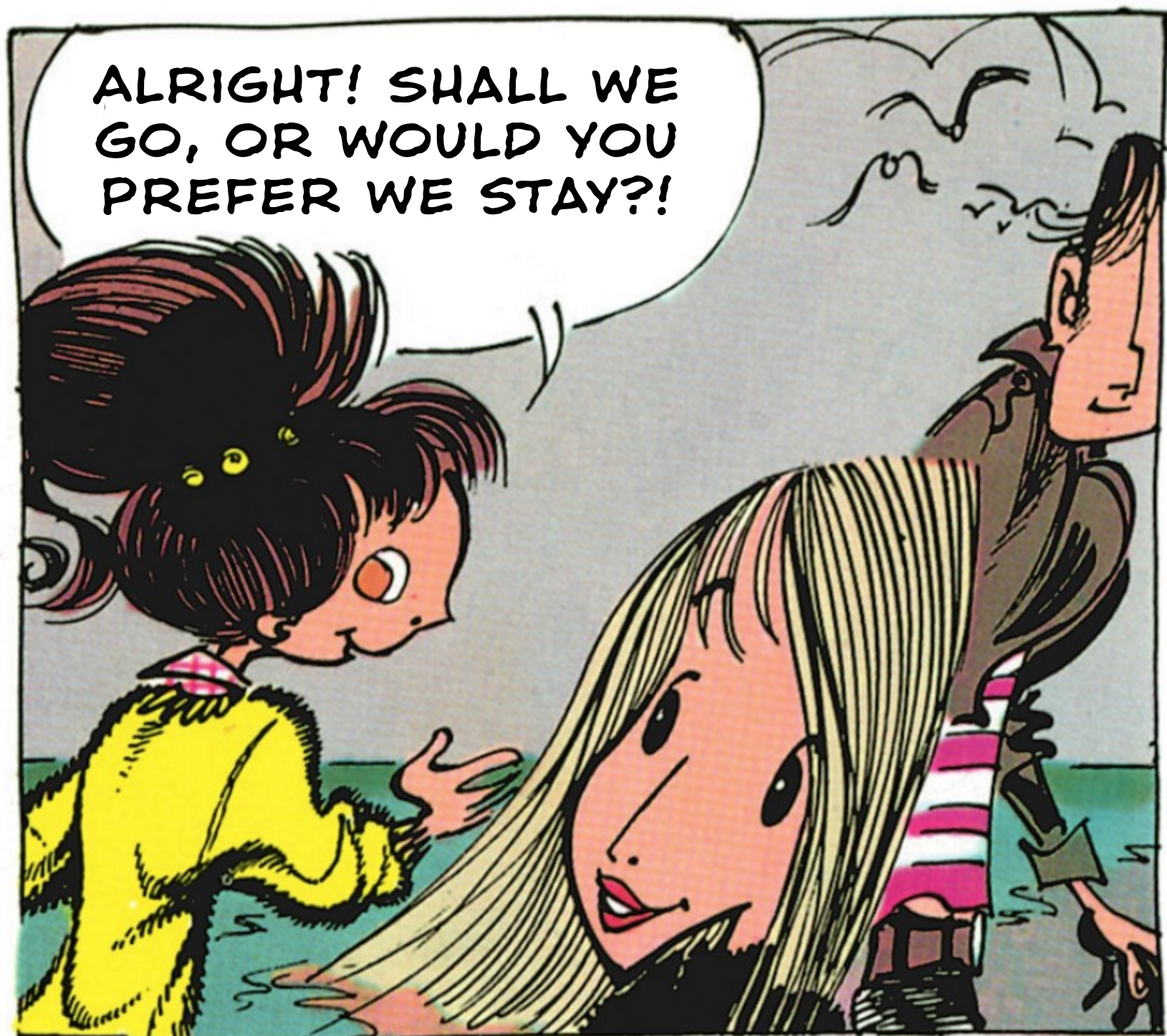
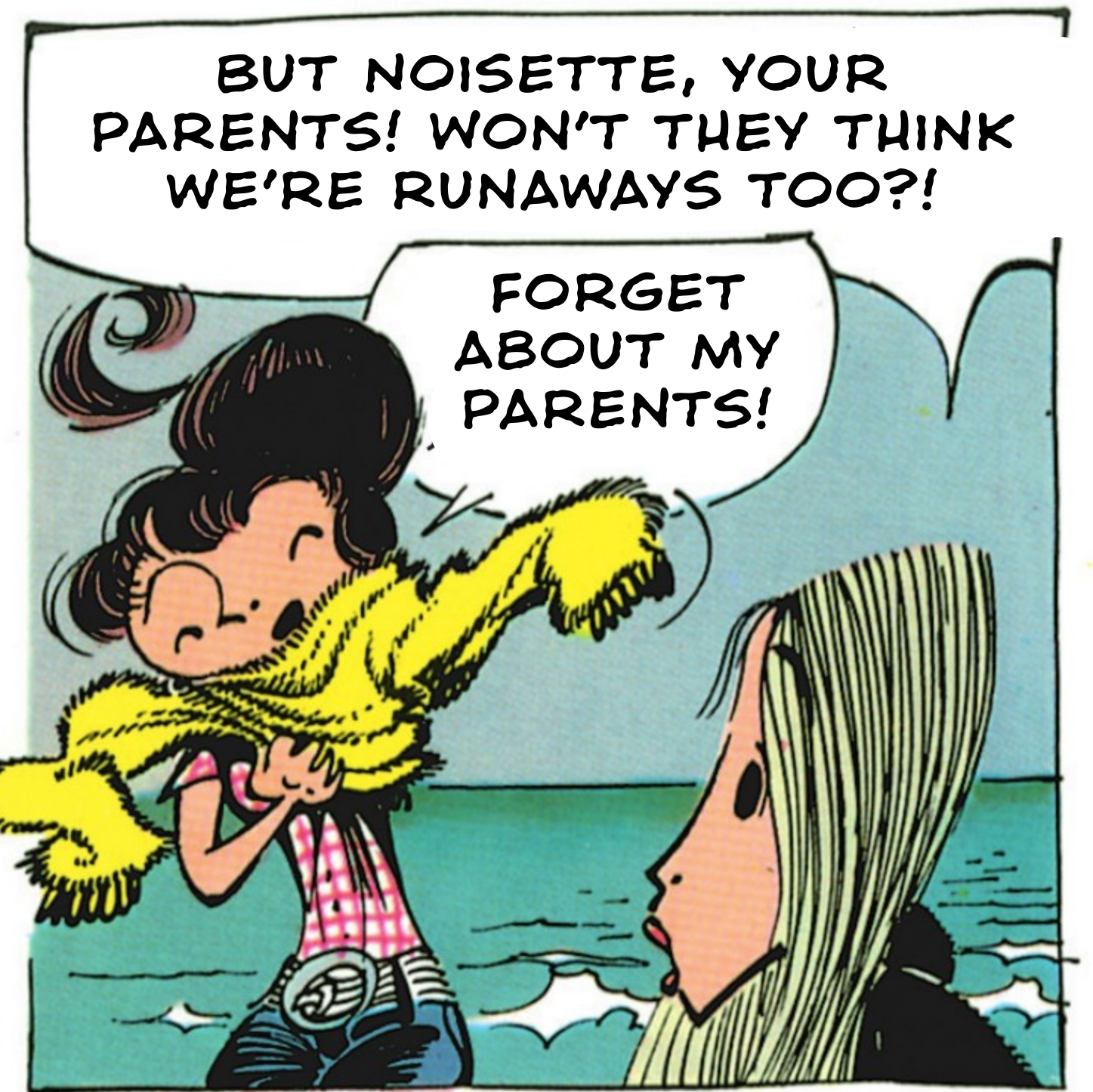
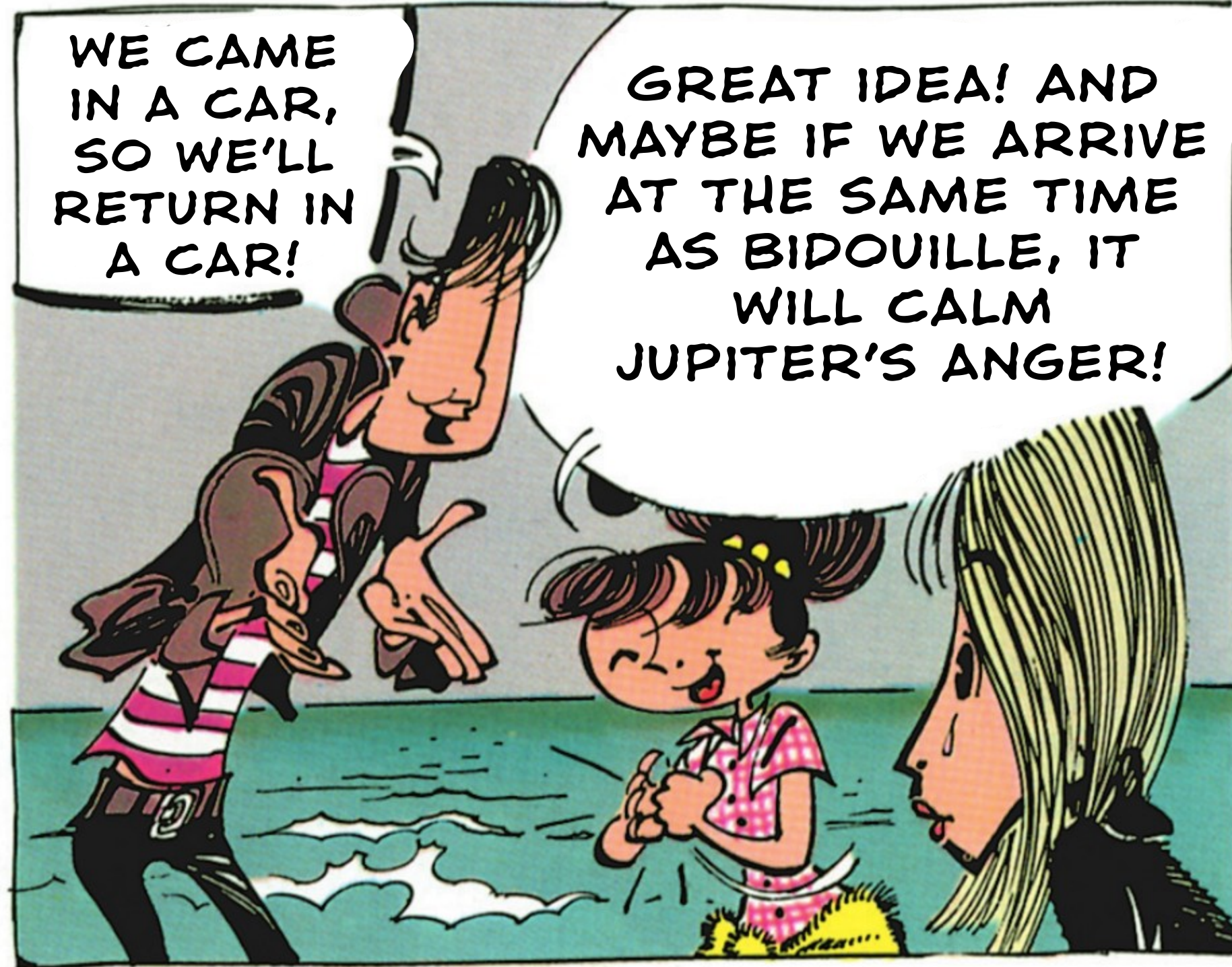
Indeed, Bidouille was going home, but not of his own free will...



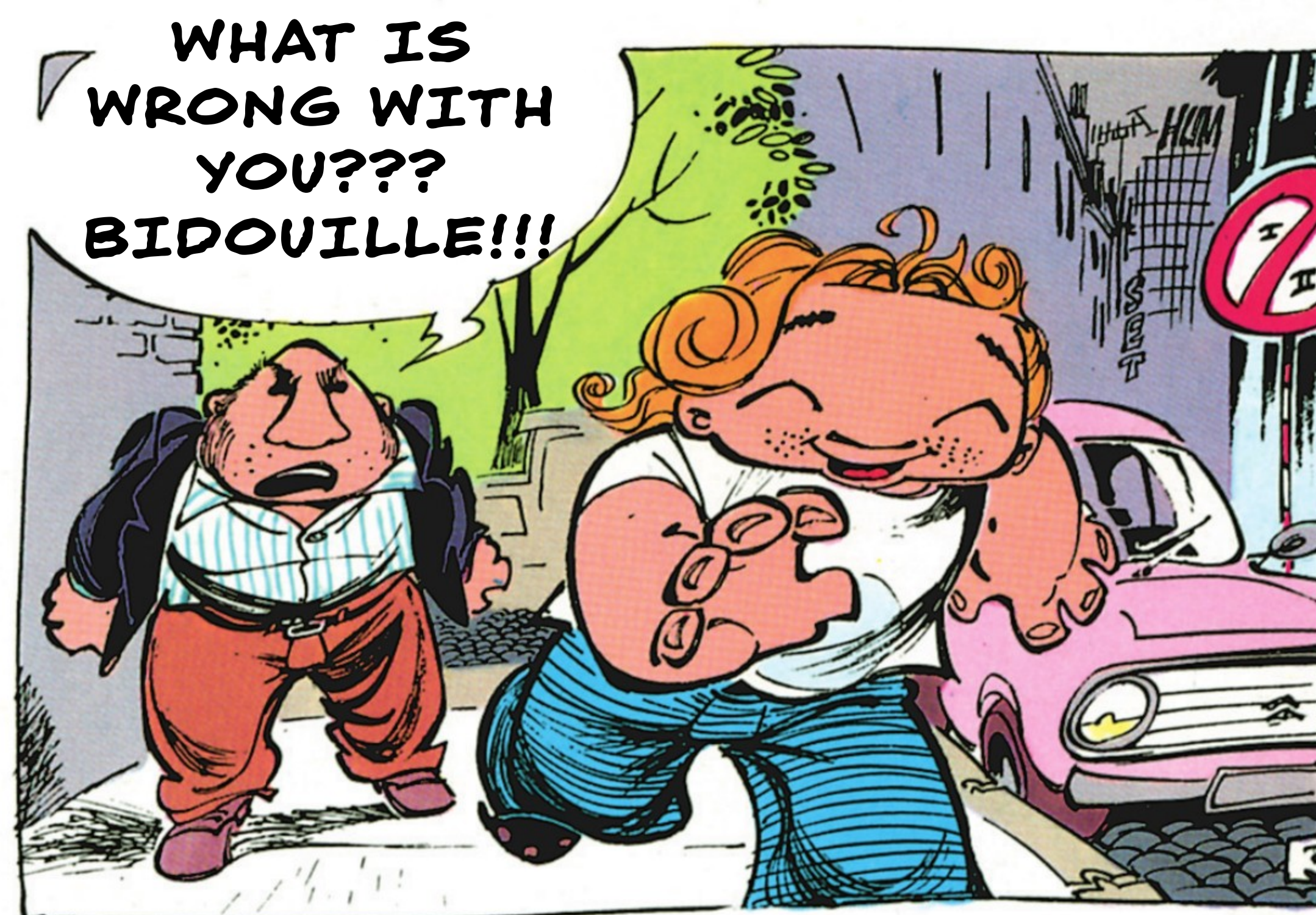
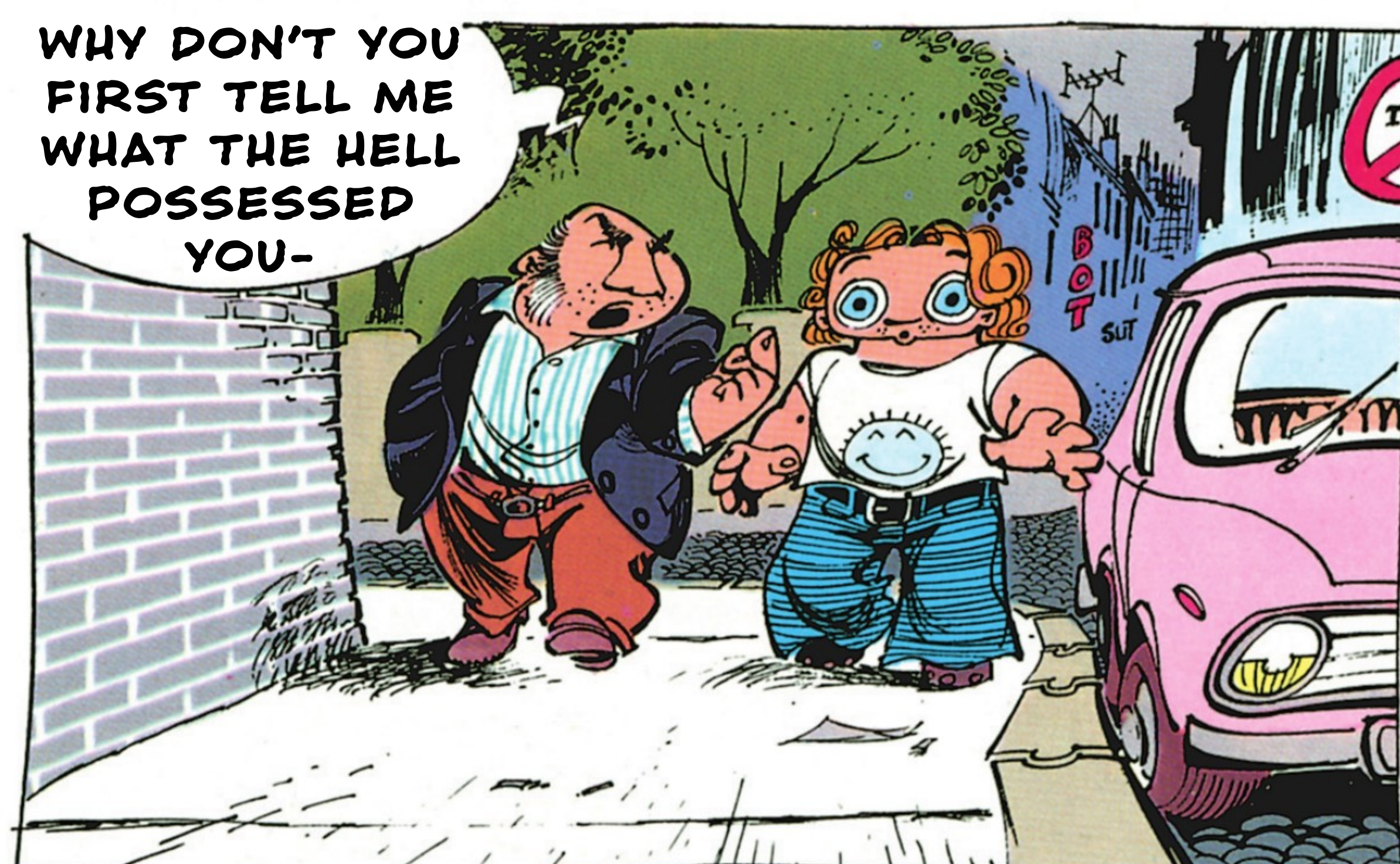
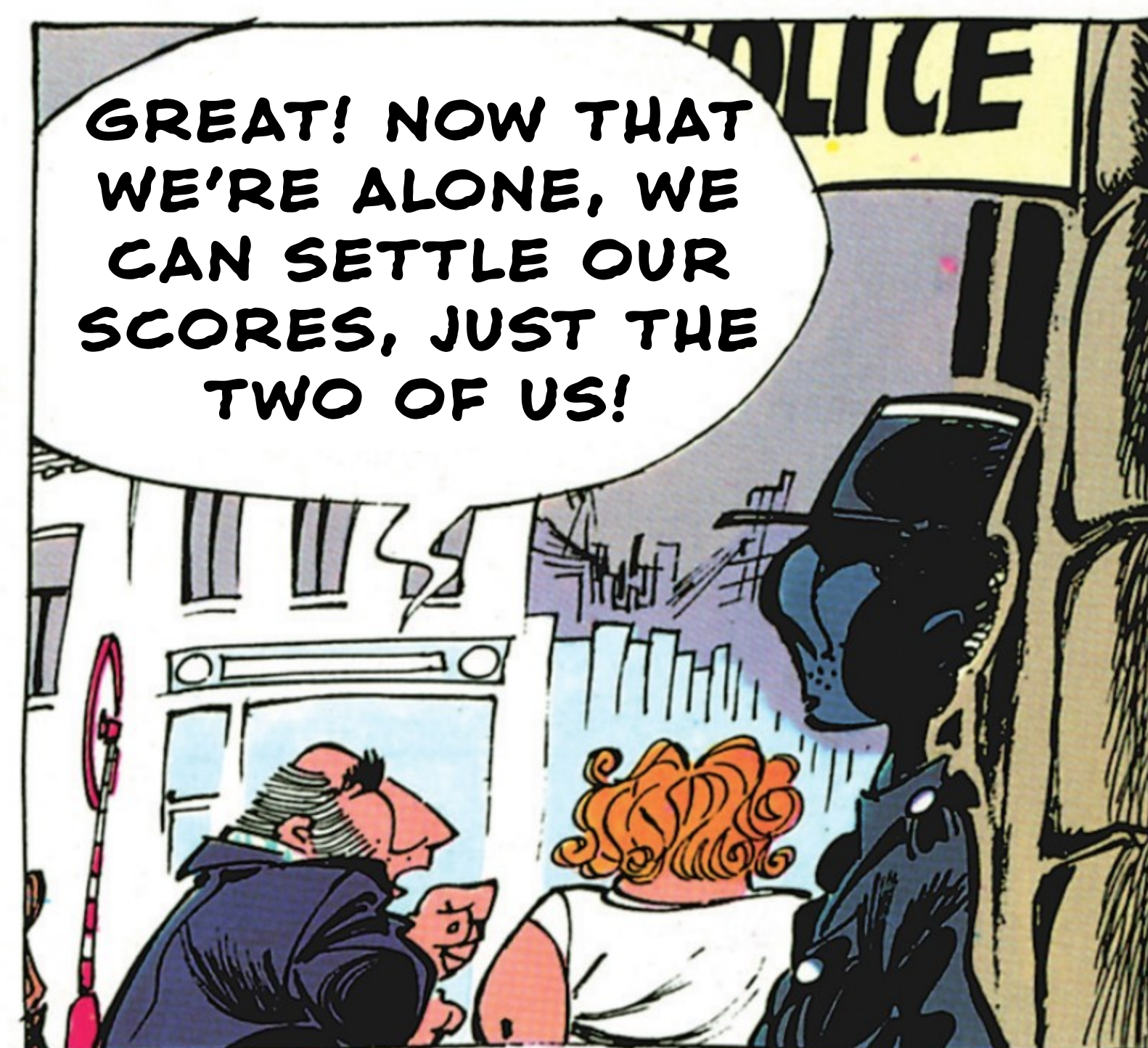
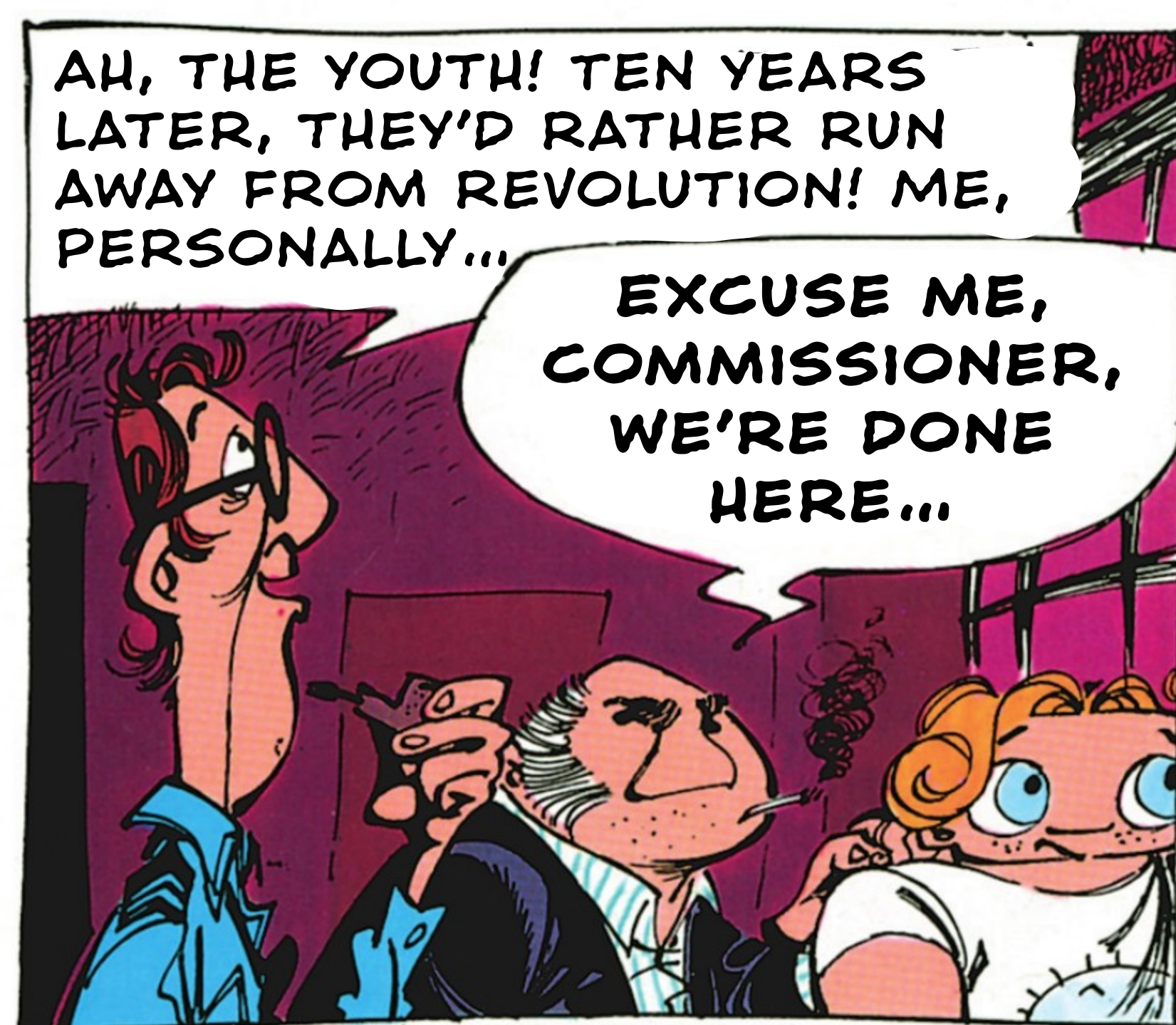
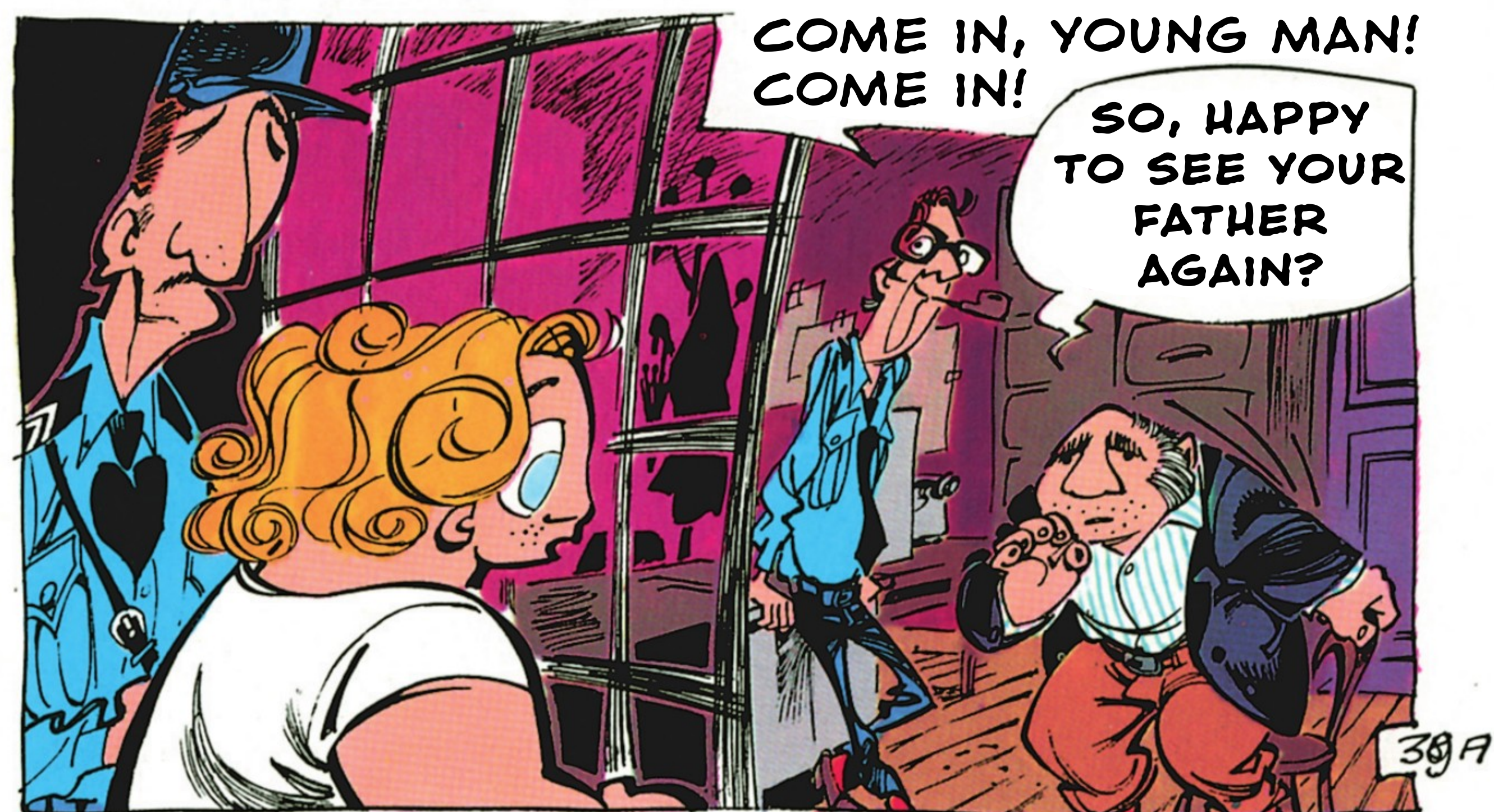
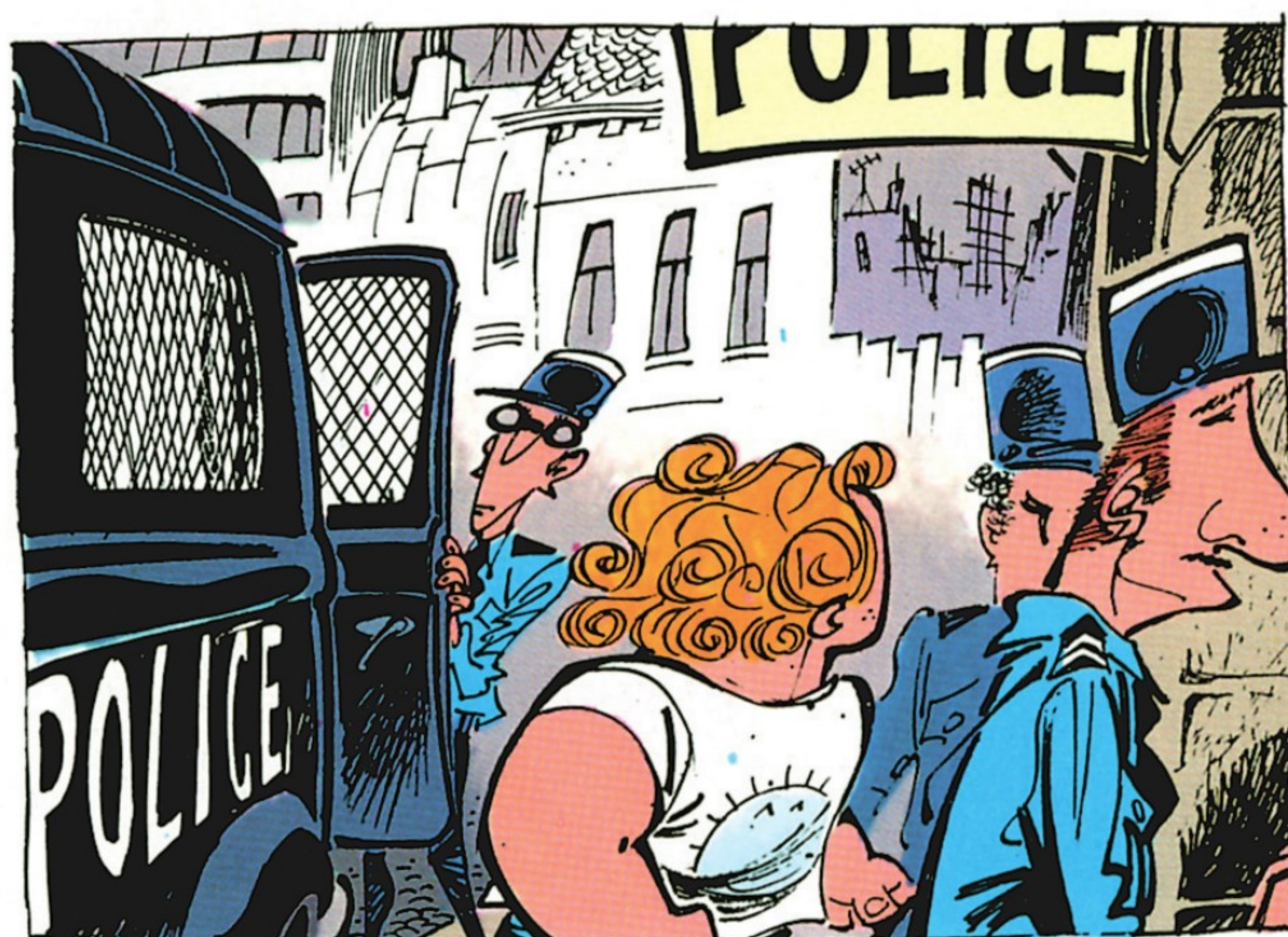
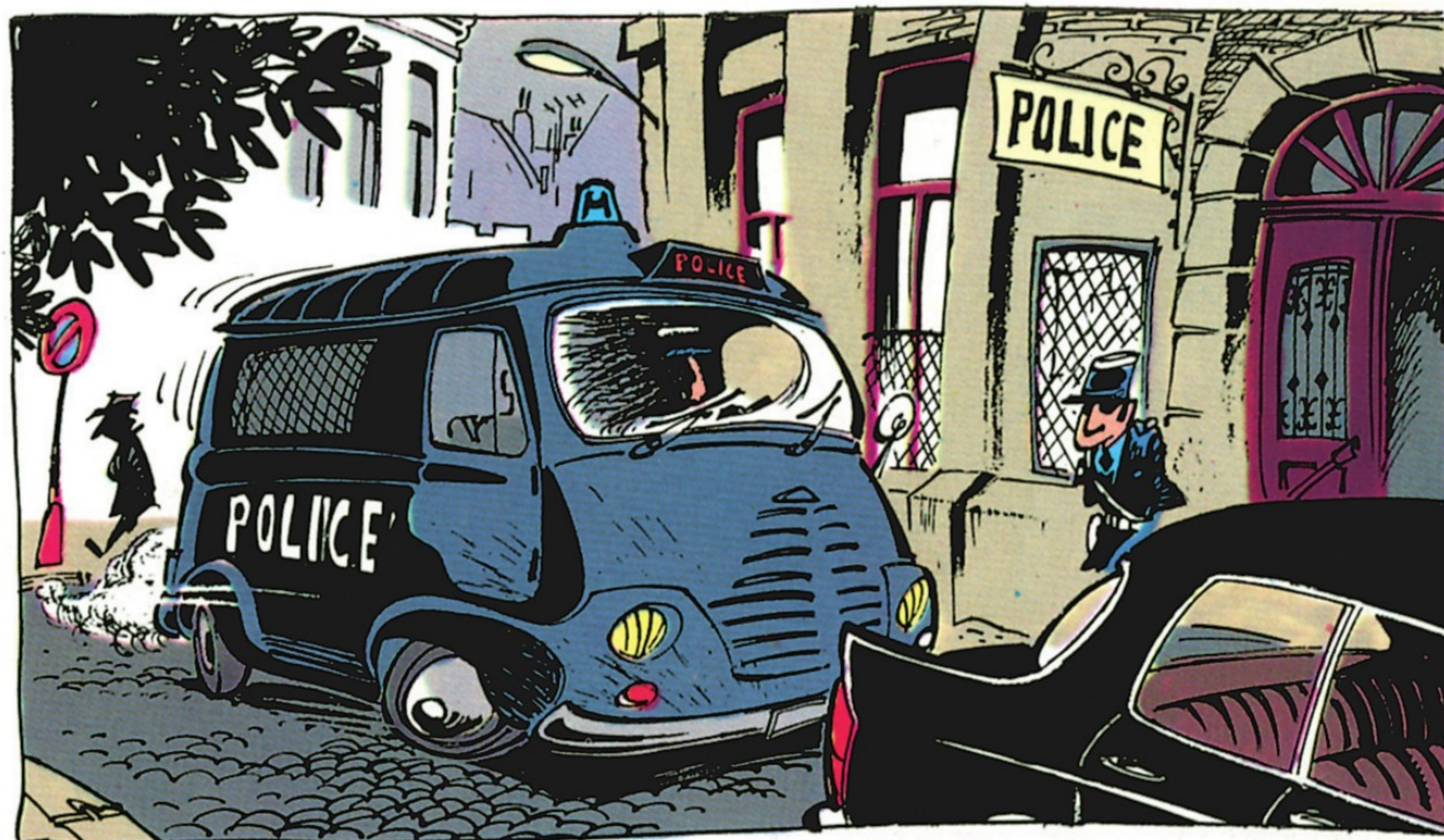
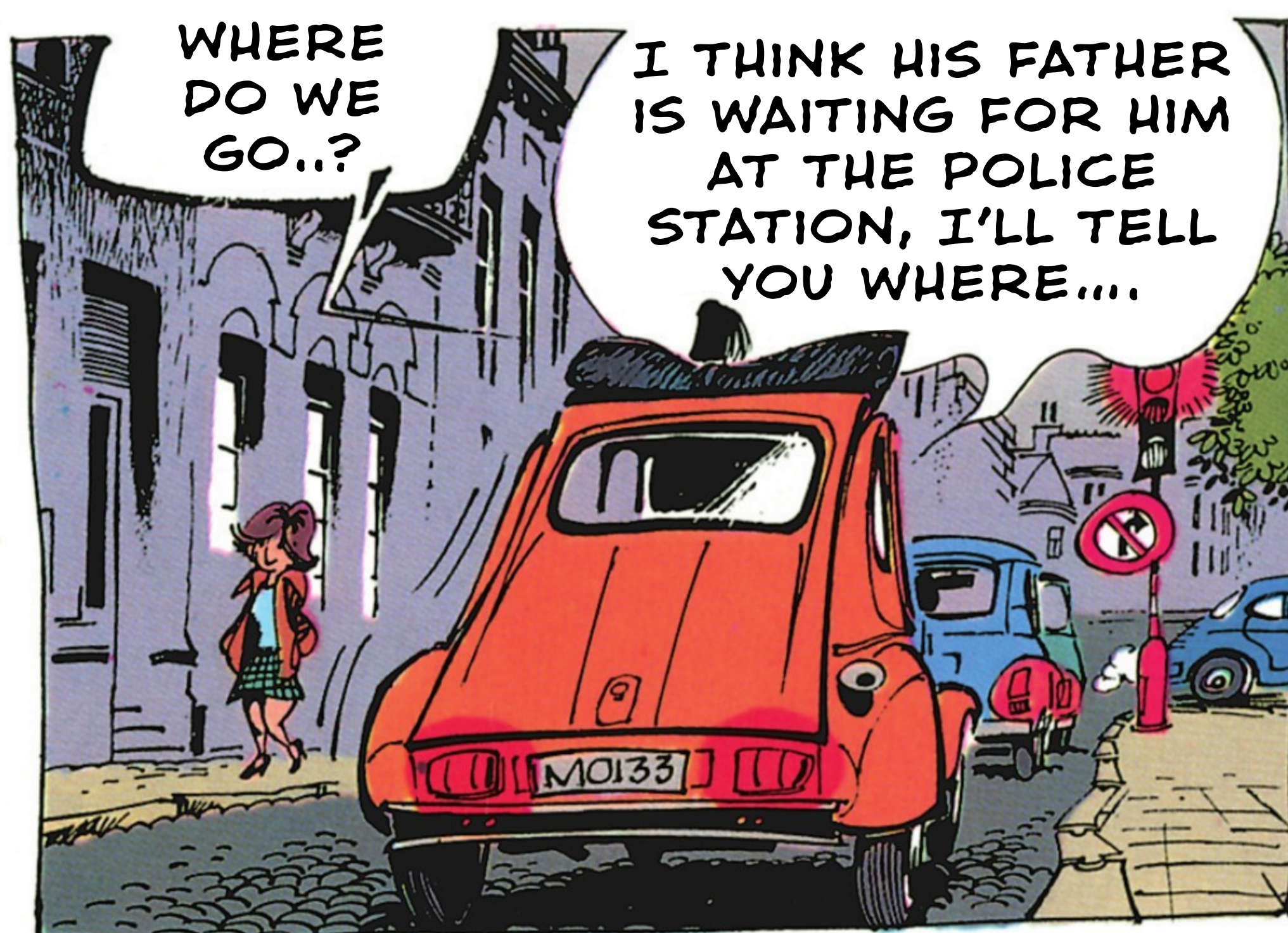
IT'S OVER!!! I'LL NEVER SEE HIM AGAIN! AFTER RUNNING AWAY, HIS FATHER WILL NEVER LET HIM SEE ME AGAIN!



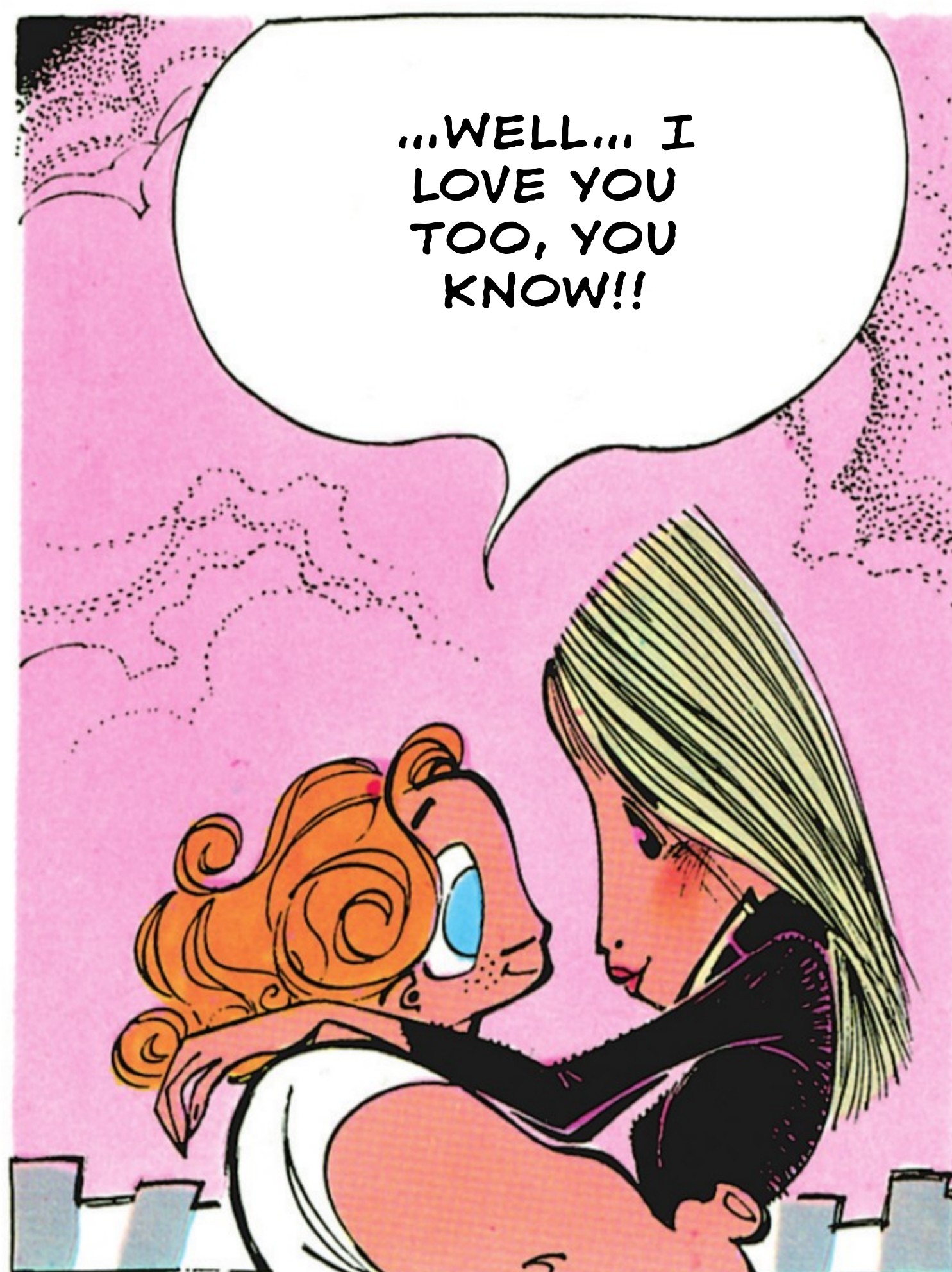
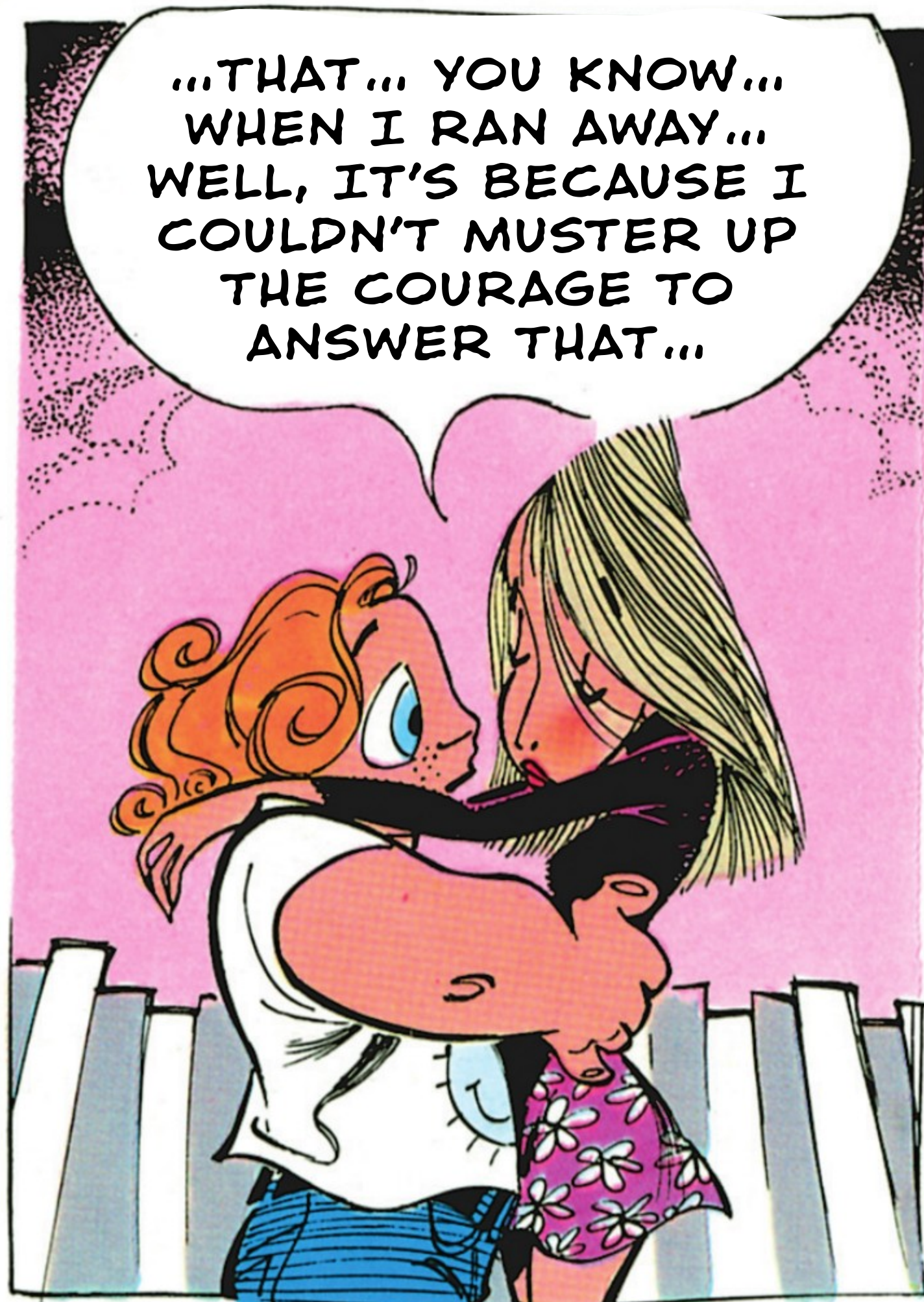
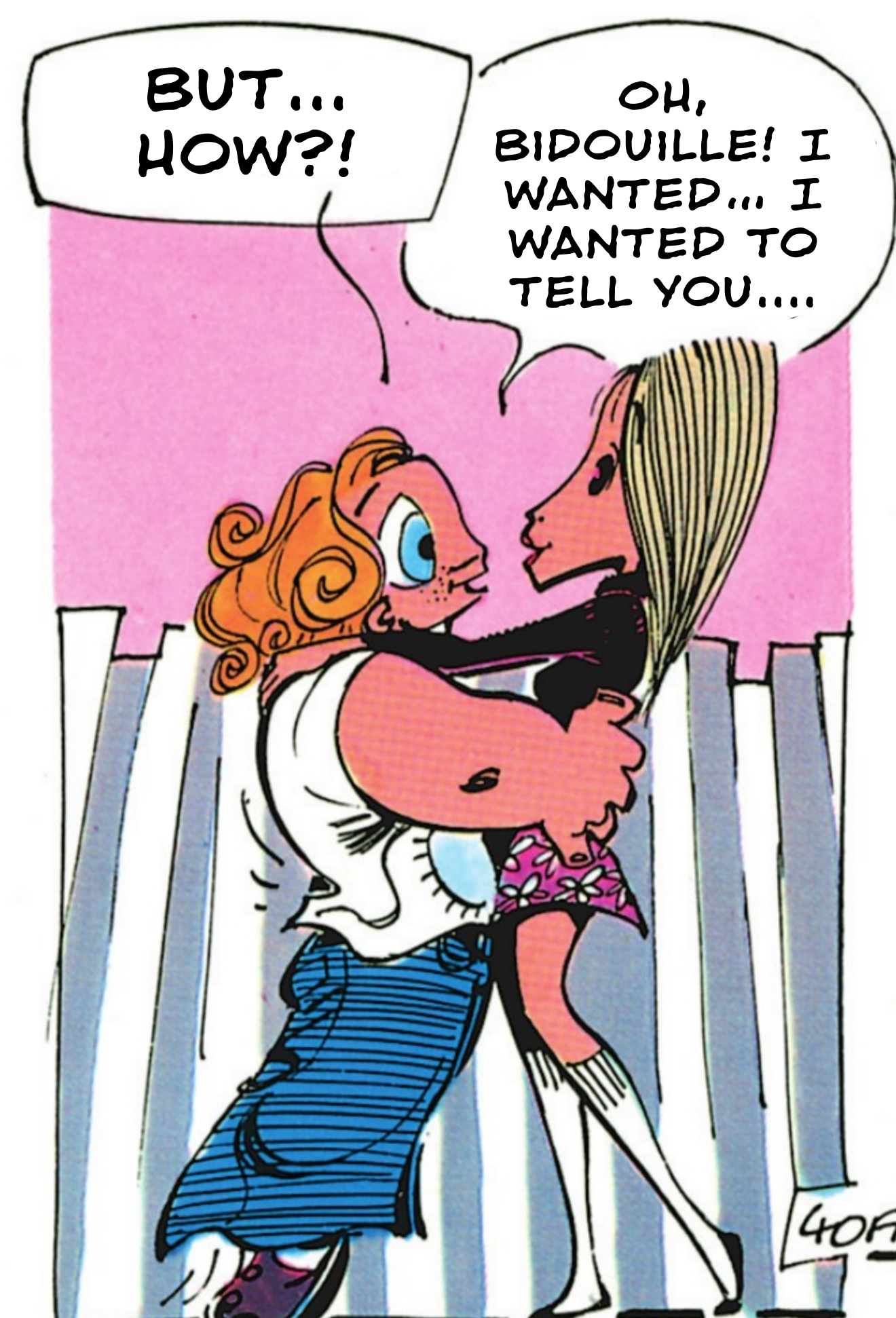
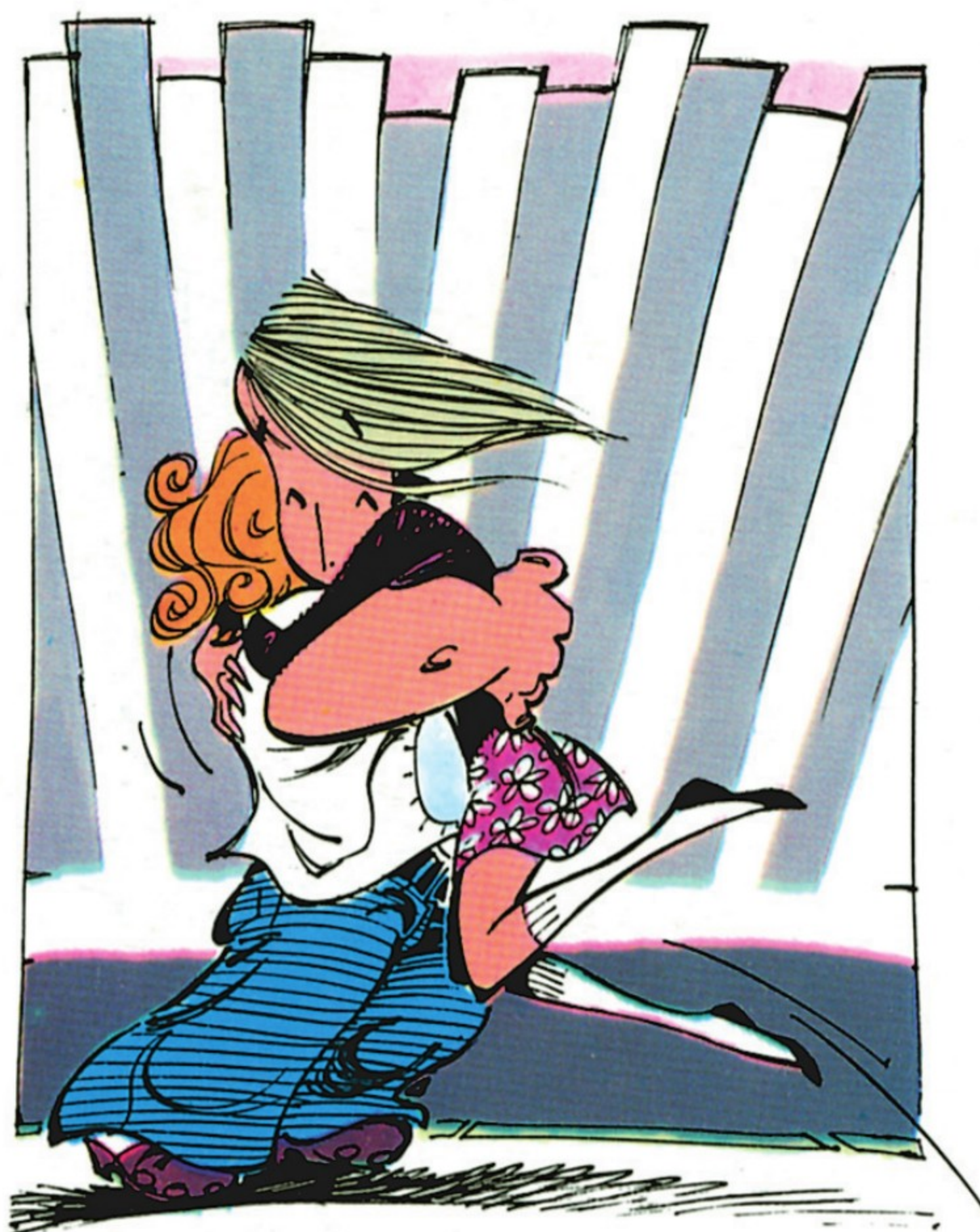
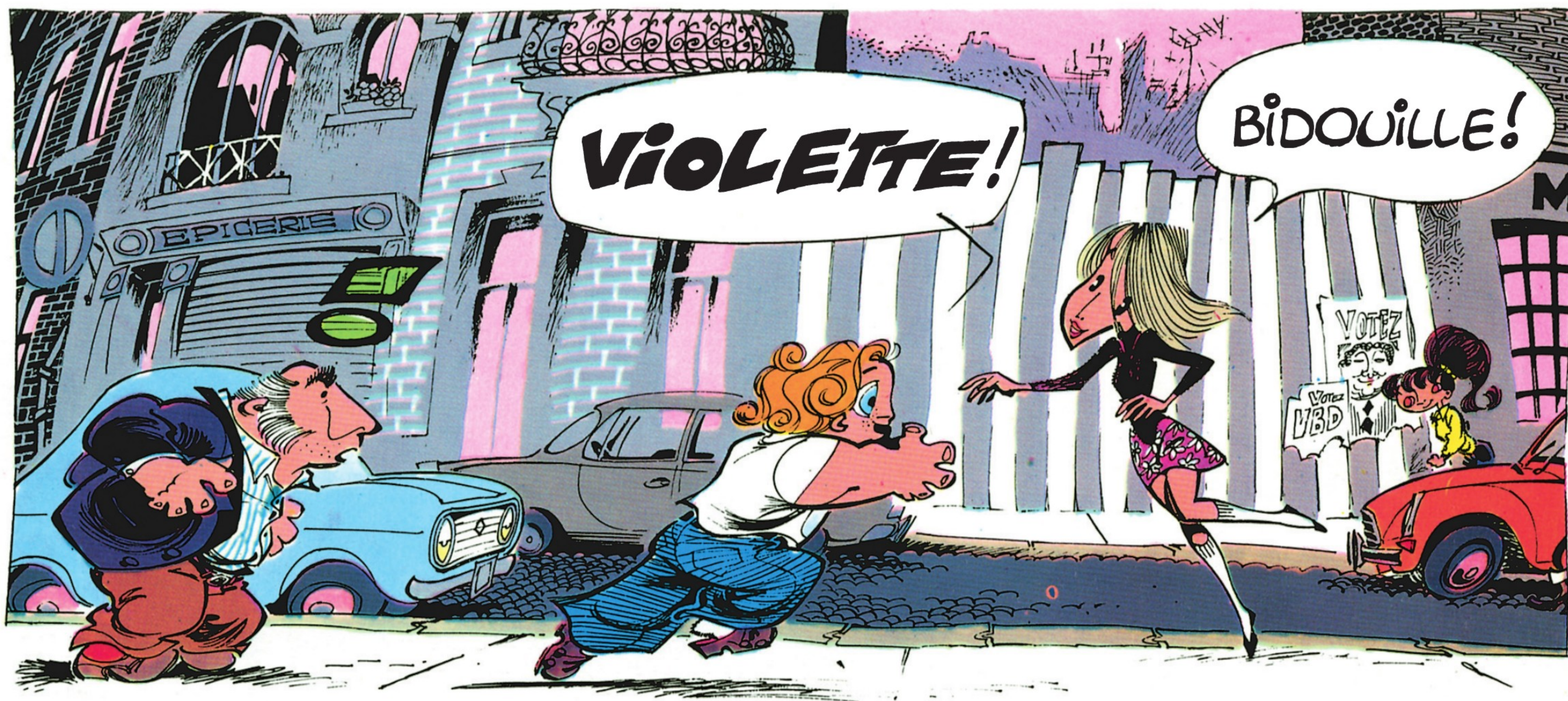
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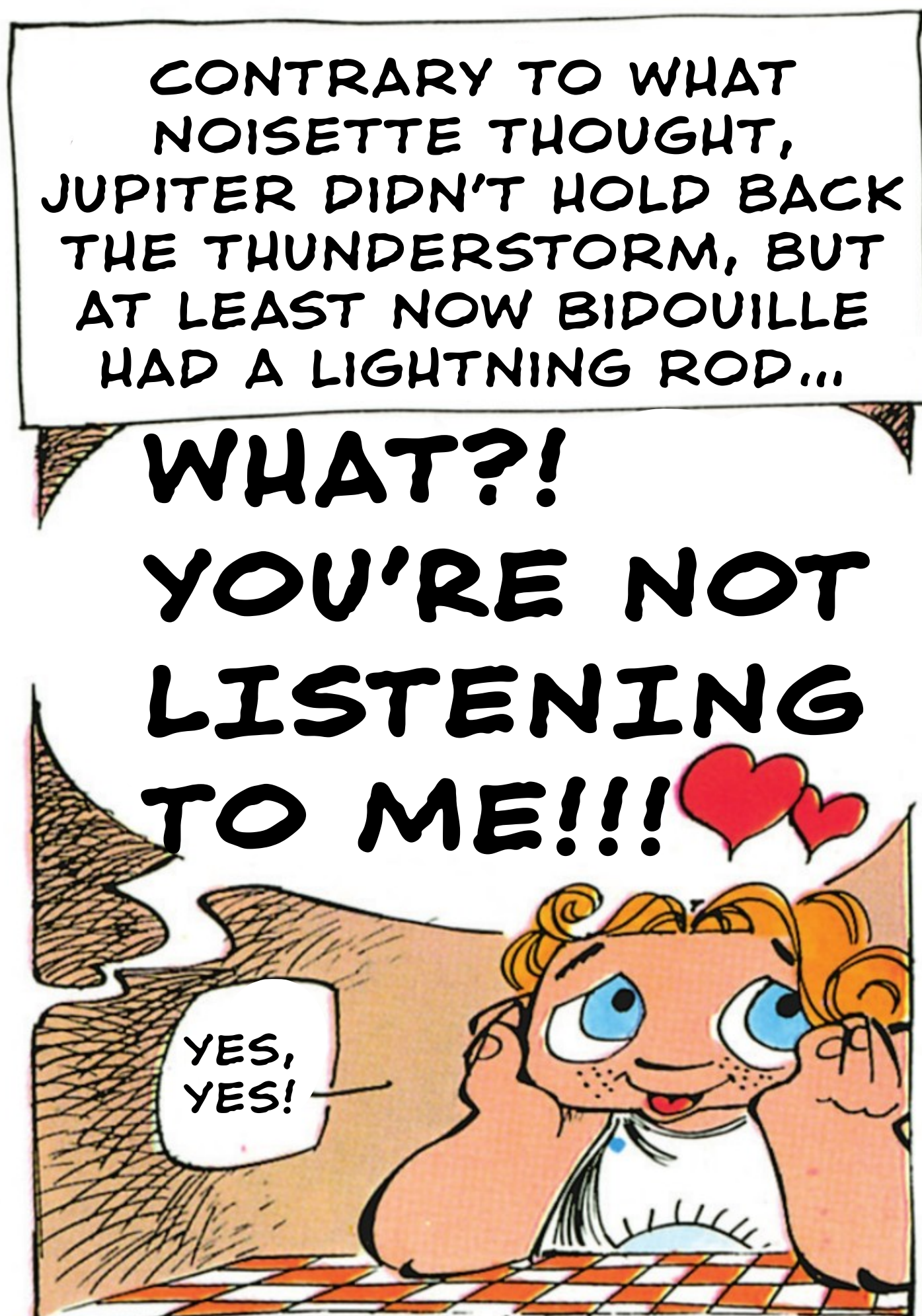
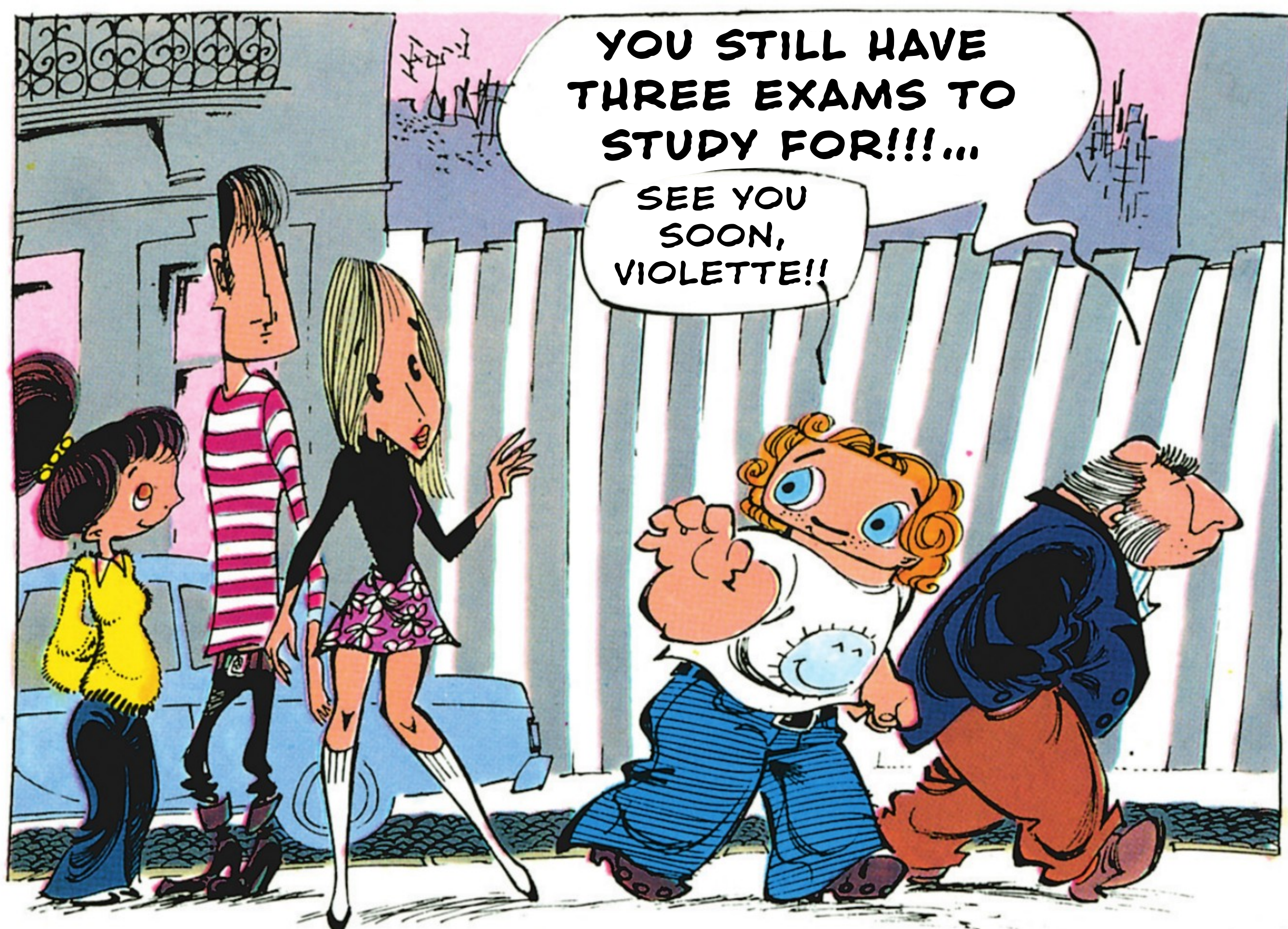
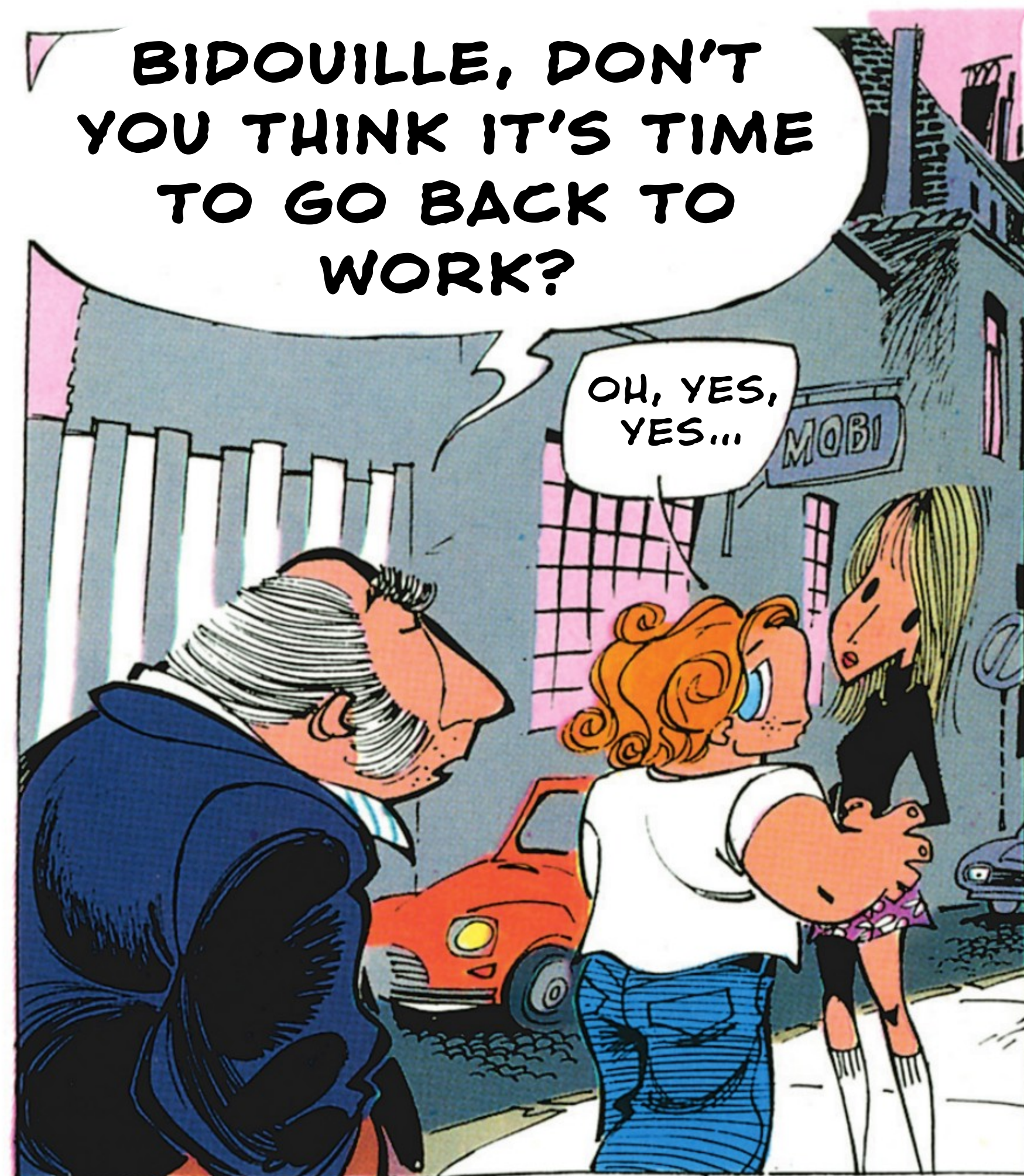
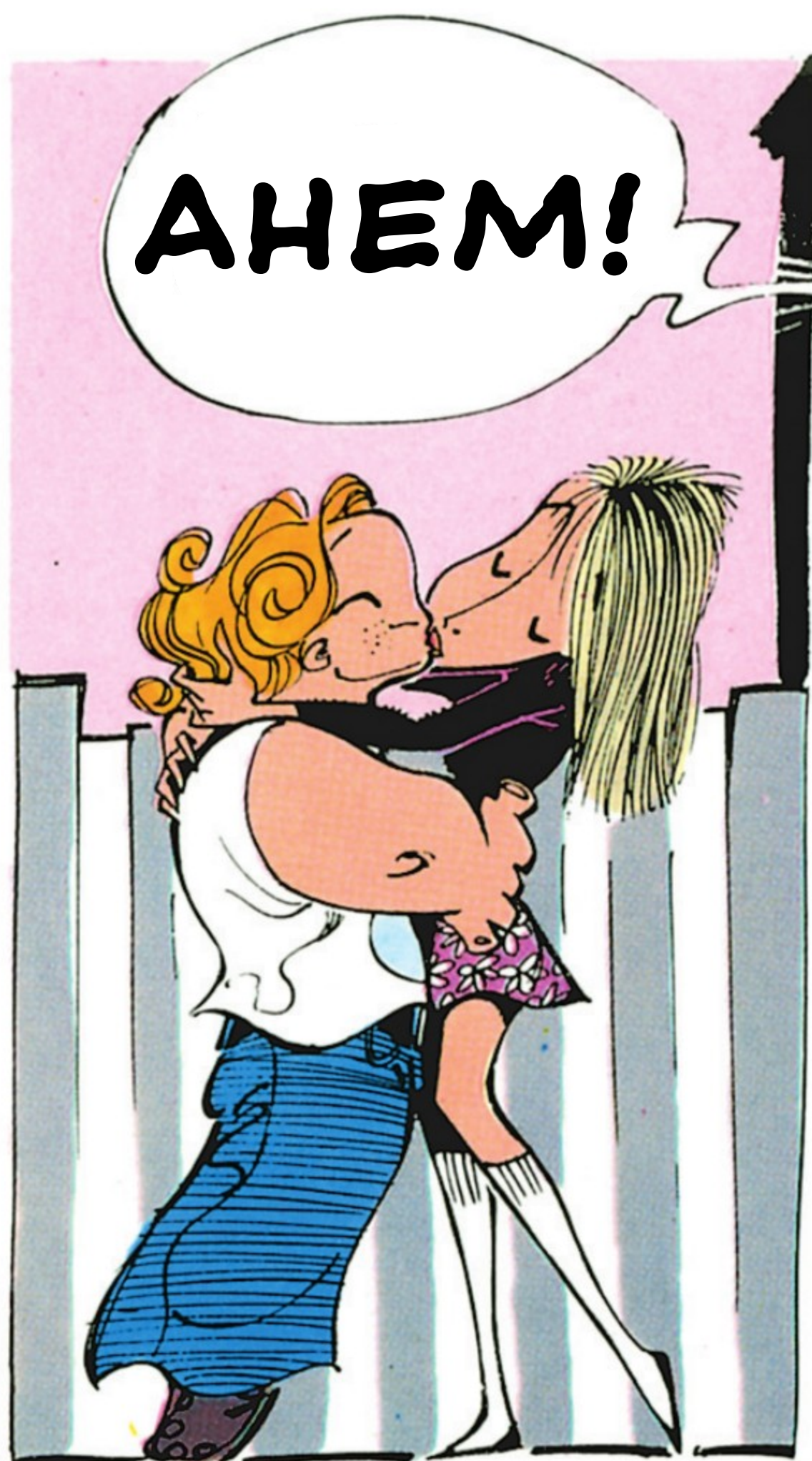
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AUTOMNE 1979 - AUTOMNE 1980

Saison orange